

# The New Wild West

Jewel

You see the ghosts of the buffalo  
Moving both fierce and slow  
Like glittering prophesies  
On the edge of the horizon

As you drive glittering highways  
And beaten-up by-ways  
That straddle and girdle  
A great and many-faced nation

There are lambs in the ghettos  
Who worship their Gapettos  
Believing in, though never seeing  
The strings they think bind them

So you write to our congressmen  
With bleeding pens  
Of the sorrow within  
And in return they just send  
Tickets to the latest Tom Hanks show

Welcome to the new wild west  
Each man for himself  
A nation of civilized steeples  
And lonely people  
Welcome to the new wild west

There are so many fractions  
And cue-card reactions  
It's hard to keep clear  
The possibilities here  
'Cause there's no force to unite them

Privilege has ruled for thousands of years  
Wars have been fought with bibles and tears  
Yet liberation can't deny the temptation  
And soon becomes the oppressor

Show me a leader who's fit to lead  
Who don't sew his seed in anything  
Wounded enough to breed  
Because after all what fun is power  
If you can't act like a rock star?

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See me, I've been cruel  
I've been petty and unkind  
But I know my own mind  
And since it seems clear  
There's no one leading us here  
The only thing left it appears  
Is to task ourselves to be better each time

Then those before us

We'll be an army of theives  
Of self-freed slaves  
Of mild-mannered maids  
We'll fight with whispers and blades  
So get ready, a new day is dawning

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