

This Year's War

Subhumans

There's war in the headlines, there's war in the heads
Of the leaders who feed us till we're overfed
We're not hungry anymore for your diet of war
Malnutrition for the global poor

The people stood in breadlines
Are still paying for the landmines
Are being cursed for nothing worse
Than living on the pipelines

One war ends and the next one starts
The oil pipe dream leading straight to the heart
Of capitalism and market chains
Supplying the demand to feel less pain

The pacification is wearing thin
Global domination has its cost
When culture's lost then no one wins
It's no surprise when the bombs go off

This year's war (3x)
This year's...
War against terror like the war on crime
A war against anyone, anytime

The invisible enemy could be you
Now we live in a world of total strangers
Fear dictates till it's who trusts who?
Everyone's scared of their next door neighbour

This year's war (3x)
This year's...
War against terror like the war on crime
A war against anyone, anytime

People turn to terror when all else fails
The prison's not full of rich white males
We're more than scared of the men at the top
We're talking to each other and we're pissed off!

Pissed off with the thought it's out of our hands
That innocent people in far-off lands
Will die for the greed or revenge of the few
Who say we have no choice in what we must do

The empty reasons about defending
Freedoms are just never-ending
Strings of bluff to justify
Complete control over people's lives
Or at least the global oil supply
And re-election when the polls roll by
A place in history when you die

This year's war (7x)