

# 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  
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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)