A Song In Response To

Thought Riot

I hear your words; they don't mean shit in the context of your politic

"War for peace" – rhetoric drabbled in black gold conquest

Grand deceit – altruism baited to stigmatize unrest

Machinations come to light,

While we serve up our home-brewed democracy with a smile,

Reflected in a knife!

We can't hold this ground, of moral 'hand-me downs',

With such elected clowns.

Whoa!

But we still endorse pre-emptive use of force

And we sally forth, drunk on the poison of pride!

Let's have another round – fill 'em up and put 'em down.

Consciousness diluted now

Whoa!

So now we've endorsed pre-emptive use of force

As we sally forth, drunk on the poison of pride!

With ebullient applause

They laud the rumbling of war drums.

Cold hearts are thawed

At the prospect of raining napalm

Down on the heads of the heathens,

Dentured smiles now grin with delight.

Now we the people are denied a voice,

Left with no choice, and feeling impotent.

Dark shadows fall on this republic

As we're denied a voice, left with no choice,

And war is imminent.

Have we no say?

As we hear the cryptic echoes of the past,

As time when we were denied a voice, left with no choice,

Dying in silence

The subterfuge casts pallid glow upon tomorrow.

Ominous whispers forebode deadly lotteries

An undeclared war to follow

Calculations made in spite,

While we police the world supplanting democracy

With a smile, reflected in a knife!

We can't hold this ground, of moral 'hand-me downs',

With such elected clowns.

Whoa!

But we still endorse pre-emptive use of force

And we sally forth, drunk on the poison of pride!

Let's have another round – fill 'em up and put 'em down.

Consciousness diluted now

Whoa!

So now we've endorsed pre-emptive use of force

As we sally forth, drunk on the poison of pride!

With misplaced trust we lust for genuine servitude.

Our hearts now rust as Machiavellian appointees

Uproot the truth we'd laboured to sow.

Embittered ancients now harvest control.

Whoa!

Have we no say?

Whoa!

Have we no say?

We have no say!... At least not today.