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## Traveler Blues "Onslaught"

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Music: Sheehan/Popper

Lyrics: Popper

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Lies, well they're OK ... more elaborate every day

Truth well it's here too...What can you make it do for you?

Greed it's just a drive...Do what you can to stay alive

Peace, it's just a dream...so rock and roll and kick and scream

Now won't you tell me if you like what you've just heard?

And if you think the point I'm driving at absurd

Well there's no need to tell me how or tell me why

But I need to know the reason not to try

Cause if you look around you might just feel like me

And you might notice no one was ever really free

And maybe, just maybe for now that's how it's supposed to be

Could be so far we've only earned the right to barely see

The poison has infected you...have no fear I'm infected too

War they come and go...no telling where the wind will blow

Pain was always there...sad reminder that you care

Hate, the price you pay...for thinking you got the only way

Now won't you tell me if you like what you've just heard?

And if you think the point I'm driving at absurd

Well there's no need to tell me how or tell me why

But I need to know the reason not to try

Cause if you look around you might just feel like me

And you might notice no one was ever really free

And maybe, just maybe for now that's how it's supposed to be

Could be so far we've only earned the right to barely see

Barely see, barely see, barely see, barely see, let's see...

For your parents Ellis Island, what had they gone through?

And if you descend from the Mayflower, well they were running too

They were running from England, they were warring with France

Who would conquer Spain given half a chance

But it was the Muslims who had gotten there first

When there wasn't the bloodshed then there was the thirst

And a hate for the Christians, the infiltrators of Rome

You know that once mighty empire who made Africa home

The poor noble Egyptians, oh the hardships they braved

Remembering the good times, with Judea enslaved

And the Israelite nation, the very children of God

Killing Palestine's children, and I'm finding it odd

The Earth, a piece of fruit, don't blame the maggots when they loot

Life's just a game we play, try to live just one more day

Space, our final hope...throw the drowning man a rope

The choice is for us to say, completely change or fade away.

Now won't you tell me if you like what you've just heard?

And if you think the point I'm driving at absurd

Well there's no need to tell me how or tell me why

But I need to know the reason not to try

Cause if youlook around you might just feel like me

And you might notice noone was ever really free

And maybe, just maybe for now that's how it's supposed to be

Could be so far we've only earned the right to barely see

I really couldn't say for sure

Like everyone else I know

## I'm just looking for the cure

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