

311

"Solar Flare"

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Not for lack of a gentle mother
I do lack a mental cover
It keeps on pounding my head
World order, water torture
Exhausted economics
Everyday just more comics
In a pissing contest
That started out with atomic
Bombs, Mom will they
Drop the bomb will they
Think about their children's children
Being born with limbs missing
There's no one to call
You can't make them stall
I wanna feed them to each other
Cause I'm sick of them all

How can't you see somethings missing
Is anyone listening
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care

They've got this world locked down
Bound and gagged
From the rez in Pine Ridge
To that land in Baghdad

When did our leaders
Become bottom feeders
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care

They've got this world locked down
Bound and gagged
With constant fear and paranoia
Toxins in our heads

It's just something they know how to do
(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
The masses just take it while they turn the screws
(Bring to a boil, add oil, then bomb)
It's just something that we've gotta fight

(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
Keep us distracted with fuel to ignite

Porno shows
MTV hos
And on the radio
It's the same fucking song
That's just the way it goes
Culture's referral
To Democracy's girls
From the rules of engagement
Sweetheart, this is the world

How can so many sit silent
Numb to the violence
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care

They've got this world locked down
Bound and gagged
With Botox barbie dolls
In magazine ads

It's just something they know how to do
(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
The masses just take it while they turn the screws
(Bring to a boil, add oil, then bomb)
Embodying all that we know to be wrong
(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
When a war chant becomes a popular song

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