

Nazarene Impaled

"Back To The Trenches"

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Presidents and peace spreading poets
Getting gunned down in the streets
Shown to us on our prime time screens
For our tea time treat
Lunatics we voted for denying
Everything that they swore
We sit around and shout about it
But we dont do nothing more

Drafted for police action
But they decided on a war
Telling us we were saving mankind
Why dont you ask cambodia
We were solving it with marijuana
We were sure that we could
Always leavin it to someone else
Just knocking on wood

Were goin back to the trenches
Were goin back to the trenches

Well you say you got a say so
But youre knowin that it aint so
And you turn away
You think its safer to ignore it
But the score is your children have to pay
Everybody wants better
Everybody talkin bout it
Are we wastin time
Gotta stop only lookin, talkin
Were all guilty of the crime

Were goin back to the trenches
Were goin back to the trenches

We gotta move, we got everything to lose
We gotta move, we got everything to lose

Were all headed for the front
But everybodys fightin for a good address
Its time we made the changes

Or well be burnin with the rest
We just aint communicatin and I dont
Mean conversations on the telephone
When nero starts to fiddle this time
Theres a lot more gonna burn than rome

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(written by nazareth)
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