

## Ross Copperman

### "M.I.A"

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Here's my song about gun control  
As my politics begin to roll  
Things are getting out of control  
It's time to stop, drop and rock 'n' roll

We built and sold them the guns  
Made in America

Glued to the tube TV before Dallas 1963  
It was assumed baby boomers  
Bloomed doomed to ruin the country  
But who knew the children of Normandy  
Soon would resume war with Vietnamese  
Overseas, we sent 18 year-olds to bleed  
Face it, like Oswald woke the nation  
Osama woke my generation  
Now the kids of Nintendo  
If drafted will attend the  
Bush administration family agenda  
Of bending back hands and sending children  
Attacking Iraqi lands and buildings  
So Cheney can rebuild for 200 billion  
They'll disarm the regime but not the children

We built and sold them the guns  
Made in America

Sacrificing our kids lives for global crisis  
While fools of the NRA  
Watch kids shoot kids in high schools  
With tools they say kill deer  
Not fill pools of blood  
And guts, and tears, and the love and trust  
We lent to the government  
That's here to protect not just guns but us  
Don't place blame on video games  
Marilyn Manson or NWA  
How can we blame them for the situation?  
When an Alzheimer's patient  
Leads the Nation Rifle Association

We built and sold them the guns  
Made in America

I'm a Reagan Baby  
My formative years are the 1980s  
Russian production and reduction  
Of weapons of mass destruction  
Happened already  
Even the Cuban missile crisis  
Had pictures of bombs throughout the island  
To sway bias  
And now we hide behind bombs  
Dropped on innocent moms  
Ignoring gun control and dropping stocks  
Senate majority leaders opposing '57 Little Rock  
While we annihilate North Korea, Iran and Iraq  
If the government shoots first  
To stimulate commerce  
Things are only going to get worse  
If the government shoots first

We built and sold them the guns  
Made in America

We sold them the same guns  
That are now facing back towards us  
And what do we do?  
We go over there  
But until we view here and there as the same place  
We will always be fighting another religion, another  
race  
There are peaceful solutions  
There are peaceful resolutions  
Peace

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