

Contingency Plan, The "Iraq 1990"

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Nine years ago on a day much like today i was covered
in soot
and the sky turned ugly and gray.
My town was engulfed in flames as i watched my life
burn away.
nothing was left everything was gone
including the life of my five year old son.
Now my heart is empty like the place where he use to
play.

More money more bombs, more death more oil.
More oil, more money. PROBLEM SOLVED! [x2]

Six years ago on a day much like today my son was
born with no arms and no legs.
The government said they would pay for all my bills
doctors visits prescription pills.
Thats no consolation for the dreams that he will never
be able to fulfill.
Now my heart is broken bye the shadow of death my
familys broken theres nothing left.
I call it murder.
I call it theft.

More money,more bombs. More death, more oil.
More oil,more money.PROBLEM SOLVED! [x2]

Stolen by the hands of liberty.
Murdered by the boys from the land of the free.
Terorized because of who i am.
They dont see me.
Left to die by their racist pride.
They're shooting at me now theres nowhere to hide.
IM being torn apart by Their genocide.

More money, more bombs. More death, more oil.
More oil, more money. PROBLEM SOLVED! [x2]

