

## David Baerwald

### "Liberty Lies"

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"We've got a different kind of murder out here,"  
The man on my TV said  
A random kind of feeling starts to fill the air  
And we're left here to count the dead  
The next channel over  
Some ladies were talking  
From the Committee of Oh My God  
A woman stood up  
Started screaming about Satan  
The audience roared with applause  
And a pollyanna shouted  
A pollyanna cried  
A pollyanna leapt up with that sorrow in her eyes

We've got liberty lies and refugees  
Big brass bands and amputees  
But there's hope for the hopeless if there's hope for me  
Cause baby I've been crawling  
I been crawling  
Liberty, lies and refugees  
And trembling hands and shaky knees  
But there's homes for the homeless if there's a home  
for me  
Cause baby I been crawling

On the Cable News Network a fireman sobs  
Tears making tracks through the ash  
I look out my window to see if I'm being robbed  
See an overcoat ploughing through the trash  
We got Kentucky Fried Chicken  
We got an empty soup can  
We got noodles and rice from the cafe  
A man selling god appears quoting scriptures  
The same way he does everyday  
We got pollyanna shouting  
And pollyanna cries  
We got pollyannas leaping with that sorrow in their  
eyes

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It's like I'm walking through Rome  
Tenements all torn apart  
Instead of nero, we got madonna  
She's fiddling with herself

Phrases and faces keep coming on through  
Put 'em under a microscope, try to see 'em through  
Spin 'em round this way and spin 'em round that  
but there's birds in the air with long claws

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