Kennedys Dead "Potshot Heard Round The World"

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Jello Biafra/East Bay Ray)
Hey!
Yo!
We're the United States Marines
We know you've all been killing each other
For at least two thousand years
But we're here now
To protect the family
Of Christian heroin warlords
Most friendly to the West
So you knock off this fighting
Or we'll tell Mom
Ever notice news
Is taged like TV wrestling shows
With Reagans and Khaddafis cast
As cartoon villains and heroes
Or those wildlife "documentaries"
Where a lion from a zoo
Kills a deer tied down ahead of time
At the perfect camera angle

When lemmings balk at dying for Disney

They're just hurled off the cliff... We are gathered here today To take photos of the President Pretending to mourn these brave young me Who came home from Beirut Gift-wrapped in body bags-A truck bomb blew them to bits We knew they were sitting ducks We sacrificed 'em, Aztec style So we could use their dead meat To cook up war fever back home So make sure you take lots of pictures And slant your news our way Just like in Wild Kingdom We first tied down the prey We want people boiling for revenge In their living rooms So we can go play shoot-em-up Anywhere we choose And our backers can cash in Without the public asking questions

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