SPOKEN

INTRO: This is now how we keep time . . .

This is how we measure life marching on . . .

This is how we now record history . . .

By the mega-tonnage of guns and bombs . . .

Children without food — the signs of our times;
 GMOs rape the land — it is crying.
 Scarcity of staples, but much caviar and wines numb the minds of grown children dying, and dying . . .
 And many not quite there, keep on trying, they keep trying . . . *
 Most still in denial, still denying . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL OF REFRAIN]

2. Whole countries run down and gunned down with no feeling; generations dumbed down by criminal governments dealing in indoctrination of pillaging and rape and stealing. 'gainst their worshippers without hope, without healing . . . Like pigs in the slaughtering pen squealing . . . they never learn, still bowing, still kneeling . . .

REFRAIN/

HOOK:

The sense lingers through time it still lingers in my mind, † the sound of a bullet chamber loading. Guns and bombs keep on exploding, exploding Guns and bombs keep on exploooding. ** The guns and bombs keep on exploooding, and gov'mnt bombs keep on exploooding.

3. "Stop quoting the law, we have swords," someone said, and "Everything government tells you is a lie," in the land of the free, home of the brave walking dead, "And all it has is stolen;" its victims merely sigh . . .
— Oh what a way to die, what a way to die . . .
They never knew how, who or why . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN / HOOK]

(Continued)

GUNS AND BOMBS KEEP ON EXPLODING (Continued)

(1-9-16)

(#1)

4. Mass-murder war-politicians speak for 20 grand a plate. Casino-minded gamers ignore the blood running. March in lockstep folly into the corral before they shut the gate, with no exit outlet — expected savior isn't coming . . . as they march to their slaughterer's drumming . . . they finally realize he really isn't coming . . .

[REPEAT REFRAIN / HOOK]

[END]

Written: January 9, 2016 [P, G, M]

• ¾ time

^{*} Last two lines of each verse digress to spoken voice

[†] Second time, modify first 2 lines to: "The sound lingers on through time, like fingers reaching to my mind,"

^{**} Morph and overdub "government bombs" beneath phrase: "guns and bombs," almost inaudibly