## **HIGH ON BLOOD AND GALL**

- Man those guns, sacrifice our sons send to prison those who won't participate, in your hunger games of war and madness-lust-for-more in pathological lunatic hate. Scribble their names on a concrete wall as if that satisfies and justifies it all unacceptable games, less acceptable aims – living high on blood and gall.
- Send the bags ahead, count the bodies of our dead even before the troops are deployed. It's just numbers on your screens desensitized to what it means what's a few thousands more lives destroyed ? Drive your hate into their hearts with glory scenes of reverie till they can't see reality — at all, in live video games, body parts without names — living high on blood and gall.
- 3. The emperor's been naked now for 66 years but the masses through rose-colored glasses can't see that their leader was just another "cheater-for-a-fee" to deceive the naïve into a war frenzy ... who destroy the innocent with the magnificent art and culture preserved for centuries; another ash heap were mothers weep against a crumbled wailing wall while you live high on their blood and gall.
- 4. Usury rules, gorging fuels, forging tools of whatever military might demands. Keep the blood lust flowing, reap the spoils ongoing, but they can't wash the blood off their hands. The day of reckoning has never meant a thing to those driven by *pride before the fall* where insanity reigns, in the goals, souls and brains of those living high on this blood and gall.

Written: May 26, 2014

• Add instrumental as desired

[<u>END</u>]