- They grope in their darkness to find meaning unaware they've no sense of purpose too.
 Their sick, pathetic state creates a hunger that can't wait so, in hate, they take it out on me and you.
- 2. Why do you think police are slaughtering citizens? And public outcry hasn't fixed a thing? Their lives filled with such emptiness, we couldn't even hope to guess what evils they're capable of inflicting.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. But hang on every word that they promise, turn the cheek, forget — despite the noose they're tightening round your neck, driving the country to a train wreck as you vote for them and still don't cut them loose.

BRIDGE: When will you learn the lessons of history?
It's not as if it's some great, new mystery.
The ones who gravitate to these
police-power-politic positions

police-power-politic positions are damaged-goods, sick psychopaths on personal, grandiose missions.

[... 2, 3, 4; 1, 2, 3] *

4. But keep your blinders on and heed your preachers,

— the talking heads you crave on the six o'clock news.

Keep worshiping and following
their lie-muck in which you're wallowing
till the day comes when they're left us with
nothing to lose . . .

[REPEAT BRIDGE]
[INSTRUMENTAL, AND FADE IN WHISTLING, TO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: January 9, 2015

* these numbers spoken