

Solar Flare

311

Not for lack of a gentle mother, I do lack a mental cover
It keeps on pounding my head, world order, water
Torture, exhausted economics, everyday just more comics
In a pissing contest that started out with atomic bombs Mom, will they drop the bomb?
Will they think about their children's children
Being born with limbs missing?
There is no one to call, you can't make 'em stall
I wanna feed 'em to each other 'cause I'm sick of 'em all How can't you see something's missing
Is anyone listening
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care They got this world locked down, bound and gagged
From the Rez in Pine Ridge to that land in Baghdad When did our leaders
Become bottom feeders
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care They got this world locked down, bound and gagged
With constant fear and paranoia toxins in our head It's just something they know how to do
How to make everyone feel uncalm
The masses just take it while they turn the screws
Bring to a boil, add oil, then bomb It's just something that we got to fight
How to make everyone feel uncalm
Keep us distracted with fuel to ignite Porno shows, MTV hoes and on the radio
It's the same fucking song, that's just the way it goes
Cultures referral to democracy's girls
From the rules of engagement sweetheart
This is the world How can so many sit silent
Numb to the violence
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care They got this world locked down bound and gagged
The Botox, Barbie dolls and magazine ads It's just something they know how to do
How to make everyone feel uncalm
The masses just take it while they turn the screws
Bring to a boil, add oil, then bomb Embodying all that we know to be wrong
How to make everyone feel uncalm
When a war chant becomes a popular song

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>