

# Civil War

## Virtual Mode

{What we've got here is failure to communicate  
    Some men, you just can't reach  
    So, you get what we had here last week  
    Which is the way he wants it, well, he gets it  
    An' I don't like it any more than you men}  
    Look at your young men fighting  
    Look at your women crying  
    Look at your young men dying  
    The way they've always done before  
        Look at the hate we're breeding  
        Look at the fear we're feeding  
        Look at the lives we're leading  
    The way we've always done before  
        My hands are tied  
        The billions shift from side to side  
        And the wars go on with brainwashed pride  
        For the love of God and our human rights  
        And all these things are swept aside  
        By bloody hands time can't deny  
        And are washed away by your genocide  
        And history hides the lies of our civil wars  
    D'you wear a black armband when they shot the man  
        Who said, "Peace could last forever"?  
    And in my first memories, they shot Kennedy  
        I went numb when I learned to see  
        So I never fell for Vietnam  
        We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all  
    That you can't trust freedom when it's not in your hands  
        When everybody's fightin' for their promised land  
        And I don't need your civil war  
        It feeds the rich, while it buries the poor  
        You're power hungry, sellin' soldiers  
        In a human grocery store, ain't that fresh?  
            I don't need your civil war  
            Look at the shoes you're filling  
            Look at the blood we're spilling  
            Look at the world we're killing  
        The way we've always done before  
        Look in the doubt we've wallowed

Look at the leaders we've followed  
Look at the lies we've swallowed  
And I don't want to hear no more  
My hands are tied  
For all I've seen has changed my mind  
But still the wars go on and the years go by  
With no love of God or human rights  
'Cause all these dreams are swept aside  
By bloody hands of the hypnotized  
Who carry the cross of homicide  
And history bears the scars of our civil wars  
{We practice selective annihilation  
Of mayors and government officials  
For example to create a vacuum  
Then we fill that vacuum  
As popular war advances, peace is closer}  
I don't need your civil war  
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor  
You're power hungry, sellin' soldiers  
In a human grocery store, ain't that fresh?  
I don't need your civil war  
I don't need your civil war  
I don't need your civil war  
You're power hungry, sellin' soldiers  
In a human grocery store, ain't that fresh?  
I don't need your civil war  
I don't need one more war  
I don't need one more war  
What's so civil 'bout war anyway?

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