

Anti-city Strategy

Solefald

[C:] For the torso begging on Colaba Causeway
For the green-eyed girl on the street in Mumbai
For the grapefruit tumour that entered the taxi
 The bitter reality is far from sexy
 [L:] Choose the grave of the classes
 Choose another guide
 Than the old god who committed suicide
 Am the fire that blew up Oklahoma
 Am the wind that demolished Sodoma
 [C:] Choose the grave of the classes
 Choose another guide
 Than the old god who committed suicide
 Am the fire that blew up Oklahoma
 Am the wind that demolished Sodoma
The blood that gleams on the butcher's knife
 Am filtering Ray-Ban philosophy of life
May my bombs smash The City of No Pity
Kings and generals have never been pretty
 Am the child's brown teeth
 The ribs that broke
 The billion lives that never spoke
 Broadcast the crucifixion of the poor
Wake the human beings and arm them for war
The Third World War rages below their feet
 Information works for their defeat
 Before my fur suits the somber ladies
 Before my wolf soul belongs to Hades
 Bring wind to the forest of the crosses
Comfort the people who suffered the losses
 Stop the media murders
 Rumour after rumour
 Kill the weak
 Say it's postmodern humour
[L:] Write my thesis with a razor in the face of lies
 One word for every hope that dies
 The blood-stained brokers die as vampires die
 Roll their marble staircase on people that cry
[C:] Write my thesis with a razor in the face of lies
 One word for every hope that dies

The blood-stained brokers die as vampires die
Roll their marble staircase on people that cry
Hand out the pills, pass the chalice
Let us die to give the animals some peace
Together for the first time let us drink
Extinguish everything or what do you think

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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