

# Solar Flare

[Ed Kowalczyk](#)

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

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