

COME AROUND

I hope that you can see the things that I have left unsaid
The undercurrent's strong and making you my secret friend
You should come around
My door is open wide
You should come around
You'd see I'm on your side
They're Screaming propaganda but I think that you see through
That's just the kind of pedestal that I put under you
I'm dying to give you my atheist love
with an honesty that is unsure
There's no question what I feel for you
is strong enough to be called pure
You should come around
My door is open wide
You should come around
You'd see I'm on your side

WE WANT MORE

Letter of resignation
to the master from the slave
For those tired of their station
From the cradle to the grave
Step one is to break the chains that bind
Step two is to throw them away
No arbitrary leaders
And haven't you heard?
No Gods up in the heavens
No masters here on earth
Step one is to see who you're fighting for
Step two is to end the war
To end the war
You know we had a Revolution
Until they took it back
A hand me down Constitution
We've already got that
You know we want more
They're coming from the ghettos
and from the privileged classes
We've got the power of each person
We've got the power of the masses
You know we want more

THE WAY THINGS ARE

It's a robot war
For a robot population
Police in the streets
For the corporate occupation
You keep pushing East/West divide
Are we so different from the enemy?
Imperialism's price is genocide
All you offer is fake democracy
But every time I speak you're coming down on me
saying that's the way things are
And the media blitz with all its glam and glitz
is screaming that's the way things are
You always want to try to blame the resistance
Even when we make up most of the planet
The war gets billions and the poor get a pittance
We cry foul but you just can't understand it.
The best fascist state since 1938
Pin the flag to your lapel
as we send the troops into hell
We'll just tell them that's the way things are
For you the war is nothing more than inconvenience
Can't understand what all the fuss is for
You say we shouldn't treat the protesters with lenience.
Can't they understand that's just the way things are
That's just the way things are

THE GARDEN OF EDEN

We'll raise our voice tonight
So tomorrow the sun will know
Our words will echo on
Though the world ended years ago
And out of that loneliness
You know that you came to us from above
A message we understood
It was a message of endless love
Your beauty will torture us
Excluding us from the true elite
Don't mess with our paradise
Or enter our castle keep
We can't see another way
The mirrors that line the city walls
They shine on the outside world
We'll bring the Enlightenment to you all
The Garden of Eden was our home

A light in the darkness with reason and truth
We'll lift you from a fallen race
Let this Restoration supply you the proof
And show you your rightful place
Don't you remember the place that you came from
before the time it all went wrong?
And now it is best you look to the West
To show you where you belong
It hasn't been so long
since
The Garden of Eden was our home
The ever turning sword
The ever seeing eye
The ever needing heart
The Garden of Eden was our home

TURN ON

When I first held you
Remember the feeling?
I made a church
and I was kneeling
For you only
For all time
For one body
For one mind
Then the wind came
And blew apart
The earth and sky
The day and night
Then there were two sides
The first sign
That what was yours
Had become what wasn't mine
Every star another face
I see you everywhere
In those eyes I see such grace
I wonder if they care
You turn on all the world with them
With the stars in your eyes
So I made
a box to hold
all the ghosts
of love we knew
But have you ever
been haunted
by someone standing

right in front of you?
Every star another face
I see you everywhere
In those eyes I see such grace
I wonder if they care
Because you turn on all the world with them

SUMMER SKY

Summer sky
No one makes me lonely like you do
I wonder why
I thought you'd be the one to see me through
I Waited for the fall
Just to see you again
Walking with your Summer friend
Winter land
Show me there's another way to live
The guiding hand
receives the only gift there is to give
Because I misunderstand you
I was altogether wrong
To think that I could buy you with a song

THE DIARY

What do you write in that book that you carry around?
Every time I get next to you You know it's kept so tightly bound
Am I there in the pages? Do I get any lines at all?
Do you cut me down to size, or do you make me look ten feet tall?
Are the pages filled with other names? Is my absence so complete?
Filled up with another breed with which I never ever could compete
You turn the pages and turn away then give me such a crazy stare
I think I know what I see in your eyes but I'll pretend that I just
don't care
The other night I felt so close to you I almost said the words out loud
I try to keep it all hidden But I know you're going to figure it out
I try to keep my distance but I can't seem to stay away
The ink from your pen as it hits the page becomes the blood running in
my veins
And the red hair that falls in your eyes it barely covers all the wild
dreams
All concealed like a switchblade honey in the pages of your diary
All the little clues that I get from you I wonder how far it could
go
I get the feeling that the truth is something that I really don't
want to know

PISTOLERO

The assassin's gun rings around the world
but we're not sure what it's saying
In self defense it's no pretense
It's an act of desperation
Can you free us now? Does anyone know?
Can you protect us now? Pistolero
In your sites was a parasite
And you shot him down in cold blood
But the price is high it's an eye for an eye
Just hope that you can afford it
In a power divide it's never just two sides
It's more like a kaleidoscope
The wind can change and leave you in the cold
Just hope that you can find a home
Who you shooting at now? Do you even know?
Which side you're on? Pistolero
The easy solution was in your grasp
But now it's sand through your fingers
Another martyr Another ghost
and one more mother weeping
Pistolero

INTERZONE

Light rolls out from the sun
Travels to us in waves
But it can't touch us all
and for you it's too late
Tears are shed from the stones
Faces stare without life
In a city of bones
In the houses of night
They must have found you there
Interzone You're alone
Interzone Now you're gone
Now the fire is dying
Morning finds its remains
Slowly sift through the hopes
Cooling embers of faith
Waves crash into the rocks
and return to the sea
You must travel with them
You won't remember me
Interzone You're alone
Interzone Now you're gone

THE END OF HISTORY

Thanks to the police for acting with restraint
A peace prize to the President if we can't make him a saint
And thank you to the media for keeping us informed
The Department of Defense for keeping us defended
To the Constitution temporarily suspended
Reporters embedded for showing us the story
and to the General's sense of justice in pursuit of glory
A crowning achievement
The end of history!
Thanks to the intelligence that justified the war
and now our armed forces can even up the score
With each defeated tyrant we spread democracy
Free elections free trade and opportunity
The think tanks will provide the ideology
And to the major networks for sending out the signal
Although everybody know you're all a bit too liberal
To you
To me
Democracy
Three cheers for Jeane Kirkpatrick for Condoleeza Rice
For Colin Powell Thomas Friedman all the Larouchites
Here's to Meir Kahane Augusto Pinochet
Tony Blair Bill O'Reilly Limbaugh Duvalier
You're with us or against us
A thousand points of light
New World Order trickle down
Drug war and three strikes
Hooray for David Horowitz Dershowitz and Hitchens
The coalition of the willing especially Great Britain