

Real Politk

*other guitar lines.. processed and sampled as pads to play..additional guitar riffs
festival in the desert*

it comes to you naked and afraid
for mercy
and begs you for bread for shelter and a bed

it begs to be brought out of the cold
for mercy
it begs to warm its blue limbs by your fire

melody1

it comes to you begging you to stop
for mercy
but you dont have the love inside you to forgive

you call up a witchhunt/lynchmob instead
no mercy
a fire breathing dragon of local hypocrits

melody1
melody2

you bomb the weak and the infants/infirm
in the name of god. no mercy.

you reach for you cross instead
and bible
a firebreathing witchhunt of local hypocrits

so quick to judge both the living and the dead

scatter bomb

