

# But She Was Not Flying

Algiers

I'm going home to see the king  
He's gonna take my pain away  
I'm gonna see my friends again  
If only I can make it in

But there's a lizard  
With a human face  
He says he's standing  
For democracy  
And every wealthy man  
Has earned his place  
As did the undeserving  
In their poverty  
He told my brother  
That he wasn't a man  
He broke my sister down  
Again and again  
His fathers stole  
And wrote the laws of the land  
And now he flips the coin of power  
With all of his friends  
Deciding who is fit  
To go out and die  
And who is black enough  
To be left behind  
And who will model  
Their exceptional lie  
And just how many they can  
Murder at the borderline

I knew a woman  
With a scale in her hand  
They bound and gagged her  
With the lies of the land  
She couldn't tell  
What she was measuring  
So they tilt the scale  
To meet their own personal ends  
Saying, "I'll shoot your son  
If he's out of line"  
"I'll rape your daughters  
Underground where I hide"  
"And I can murder  
Anytime that I like"  
"Cause I'm protected  
At my left and my right"  
"I got a side that says  
I'm only a man"  
"Another side that puts  
The gun in my hand"  
"I'll trade your product  
Of environment"  
"For any alibi for consequence."