

# War

Billy Woods

The thing is  
The tactical task to breathe fire has now been issued  
Good to go?  
You will breathe fire day in and day out for the next two months  
You will breathe fire in your sleep  
You will feel fatigue  
You will feel fear  
You will feel happiness  
You will feel regret  
You will feel sadness  
At the end of the day you will continue to breathe  
Fire!  
Good to go?

Semi-automatic rifle, semi-loaded clips  
Saw him quote a Bible passage letting off the stick  
Adam's knuckle plasma trickling down the sewer pipes  
Star-spangled banner hang around the viewer snipe  
Child soldier, bloodshot eyes through the rifle scope  
Fratricide, it get hot outside from the lightning bolts  
After [?] might come out of the striking clothes  
Pantomimes in the back of an alley drink the [?]  
Half the time I ain't even paying attention  
I been an outcast, had the contraband in detention  
In and out fast, proxy operations in cyberspace  
Antioxidants for your body dropping, you're wide awake  
Sliding over the white lotus  
The tiger spoke  
And the shadow approaching don't see the tigers' coat  
Venus and Mercury's sun in retrograde  
Michelin tire around the liar's neck with the petrol flame  
Rome wasn't built in a day, it only burnt in six  
A-bomb, drop his grenades, some folks, some murder kids  
The green berets, GIs, [?], and purple hearts  
Invade your backyard property like a work of art  
Wasn't science, kill of em, do it quick as fuck  
When the news camera would show up just let us choose the cuts  
Cut  
Don't show em the viles  
You fuck with the big dogs, won't make it to trial  
The genocide will be televised  
Some of these normal lies  
The quarter lies immortalized in the oil price  
That's just the way it goes  
Blow you back half a century and you just paved the roads  
Whoa  
Scary hours you better love yourself  
I don't believe in death anyway, I just come from hell  
Yeah, shit was a cake walk  
I'm off of full characters since cracking the AWOL

Born into this, I don't need a sponsorship  
All that 'kill the rich,' that's the easy shit  
I'm not impressed but I can admit  
Once you put him in the ground everybody's spirits lift  
Funny how that works, a feature not a bug  
All of this when all y'all really needed was a hug

Niggardly

When it's time to spread the love, white man fidgety

You already know it's a dub

Death on the dance floor getting sturdy

Lobby of the [?], it's still no mercy

Jonah in the belly of an AC-130

Ahab crashing out in a wave cap

Turkey and pepperjack

Your heroes is ready

Coffee with the flag

Road with thick gas, coffin on the nag

Impish infidel, perfume soaked the rag

Chloroform on the pillow, best sleep I ever had