

## Less Yes's, More No's

Busdriver

Less Yes's, more No's, and less Yes's, More No's and less Yes's...

A studio audience's general anesthesia itch  
Remedied by "chop sui generis" the seminal sleeper hit  
From this tag-banger doppelganger  
Turned a non-partisan anti-hero  
And the sneaker fits  
I'm undeniably left-leaning others got cold feet  
It's because they're breast-feeding  
On this golden teat (of an old elite)  
This synthetic mammary gland  
Of a pop-cult nurse aid in a birdcage  
Which is actually an Iraqi oil drum  
Mistaken as the divine mother by daddy's spoiled son  
That's why you die in high numbers  
For this populous Texan and his innocuous yes-men  
You're a compliant spyhunter  
Fresh dried-blood globules on dog tags  
Are like scarlet opals

Exchanged for fossil fuels  
So I charge rigged voting poles  
Cause the day's autumn hues lie  
On a garbage boats on shoals  
And an estranged God rules  
Urging soccer mom's to want to carpet bomb  
A peace rally on your campus quad  
Watch as an Islamic phantom God  
Is slain by a movie star  
In a red, white and blue unitard  
On a Fox news sister station  
On cue insipid patrons soft-shoe

We refuse the ruling class in broadcast antennae headdresses  
With more no's and less yes's  
Recon in war zones is your certain death sentence  
So we need more no's and less yes's  
I'll unzip the sky and reveal  
The inner-workings that are hidden  
With more no's and less yes's  
More no's and less yes's  
More no's and less yes's

Every feather a boarding pass  
For the fluorescent shuttle soaring past  
Forged from remnants of a former me  
A hollow bulb that died of the common cold  
And you lack the language to appraise  
What was my fleshy housing due to my  
Wild fling with the art scene underbelly  
I, a style king toiled over a volley of  
Ideas and scrutinized today's news  
But I've now been reduced to super-sized plates of food  
And even this supposed headspace  
That hemorrhages with a carbonated fizz  
Is auctioned off for bargain rated bids  
A sugary glaze is applied to every

Unfertilized seedling that my dementia approves  
Every aroused spoof  
Now childproof  
Every emphatic 'no'  
Now an ambivalent 'yes'

As you know they're arbitrarily assigned an Axis of Evil  
But it can't be remedied by my on-campus free show  
I would hyper-extend this Californian cactus needle  
To snag rifle straps and also stab vinyl stacks  
But it's used to inject botox in the cheeks of big-face bills  
And I with chipped paint in my gills  
Know that elected official and lobbyist have hid waste spills  
And also misplaced kills  
But in the face of that neo-con Nazi  
I am no Noam Chomsky  
I'm a nagging teen in baggy jeans  
Who fixates on frills as bombs drop free  
Yes we're embalmed zombies  
Getting all s#%tfaced as interest-rates build on defense shares  
But no homie, I'll die voicing my grievances  
Give the bronze urn of this naysayer  
To the modern-day Quaker  
The long-term of your slave labor  
Has been discontinued  
This quick-tongue ginsus right-wing filibusters

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