

We're Dead by Then

Charles Manson

I think there's something you might be misunderstanding
Nobody's making this up, its already been made up
You made it up when you said "We'll be dead by then"
And you were right, we're dead
We were dead by then
We were dead on the rivers, built the dams
We were dead in the fertilizers, when you did your artificial t
hings to the soil
We were dead in the lumber companies, and the trains when you b
urnt the trees
When you burnt up the trees to run your trains
Sounds sane, cause you have been at that time
And how much more madness have you created since then, hmm?
So the judgment cries across the universal mind to speak
To say that
We might need
Your art
Not need you, it depends on

How much calculations you can formulate in your brain
If you have a mind at all
To understand anything
Other than what past pleasures have brought
Or pains have taught
Or things have added up zero
And you play someone off as a hero
And then, some soldier had to die
And bleed
On the ground

Brother soldier, brother love, brother life, brother arms, brot
her highway, brother holy, brother soul, who looks out and serv
es god and in those dull, dumb mind I find
Not an organized religion that holds my mind
Woah like the wine
Woah like the great
Woah like the holy self, tanks and wells
And pumps
Into minds that have truth