

## Sentimental Dole

David Keenan

There's a foe living among us masquerading as a friend  
When you stare into the flashlights you must look to comprehend  
For they want to keep you docile, hence the boot upon your head  
Then they put you in a chokehold, keep you down until your dead  
This is mass discrimination on every colour every creed  
For to them you're just a number both the cattle and the feed  
It may be sunny in the country but the sun can come and go  
There's still an anger in the stomach, collective hunger in the  
soul

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Where is the trust in the truth of equality, oh  
Wrapped in a flag and then sold as democracy  
Constant hypocrisy, draw the poison from the wound  
Reversing the blame, no longer a pleb to be played  
Like a pawn in their game

There are many banners blowing, being carried by the mob  
Tears forever flowing through the concrete and the sod  
And the news provide the static, as reports come flooding in  
About the riots of confusion between the women and the men  
Loneliness the silent killer takes and never gives you back  
For it steals and cant stop stealing, a twisted kleptomaniac  
Rid yourself of their agenda, wash your spirit with some hope  
See the mad collaborations like De Valera and the Pope

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