

## Damaged Man

Gong

Behind the mask of the dictator  
I know there is a damaged man  
Inside the man there is a frightened little boy  
With scary toys  
That somebody will make a deal with  
On either side there is resistance  
To the thought of change  
Eventually there is a moment  
When one by one the zen machine guns fall to silence  
And all the children still alive can then be saved

To turn em into good little soldiers  
O Warrior Warrior  
Why do you want to kill and kill and kill  
The women and the children!  
Your mothers and your daughters!  
Your very own ancestors!  
There is no them and us and them and us at all...  
Just other versions of ourselves