

# Burn Into the Son

Jay Brannan

this century began  
war on afghanistan  
a turn or two around the clock  
woke up the war was on iraq

state of perpetual terror  
they got them nukulers thererrrr  
fire by trial and error

reducing nations to soil  
said bring 'em on to a boil  
blood alchemized to oil

what will they think when we are gone  
what will they have when we are done  
will they see wars cannot be won?  
what will they think that we were on  
will they think we were having fun  
will the blood shed by a father burn into the son?

truth is that truth prevails  
mostly when all else fails  
sure can buy happiness  
from a wall street address

gamble a penny or two  
it may not belong to you  
laugh as the bets fall through

then take a little bit more  
skip out the columned front door  
it's 99% paid for

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what will they think when we are gone  
what will they have when we are done  
will they see wars?  
will they seek wars?

will you feed the demon or will you fight it  
will you put it out or will you light it,  
stand up, rise up, raise uproar  
haven't we been here before?

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