

## Another Age

Phil Ochs

There's a man walking round the island with a snake cane  
He picked it up in Thailand from a hurricane  
And you know he's not gonna go there  
He's been one time too long  
Now all the gods are gone (Though the game is gone)  
The younger boys are drowning in a shallow sea  
The night belongs to snipers in palm trees  
And their sabres flashed like lightning  
In the charge of the last brigade  
They must have been afraid  
Soldiers have their sorrow  
The wretched have their rage  
Pray for the aged it's the dawn of another age  
Of another age  
Of another age  
Of another age  
The blood running down the blackboard on a blank(?) screen (in a thin  
stream?)  
The convicts shake their cages of a bad dream  
And they'll coach you in the classroom that it cannot happen here  
But it has happened here  
I remember nothing that I memorized (The cockroach cops are crawling  
on a battle ground)  
I got my education from a black eye (The shields are in the shadows,  
it's a college town)  
And they'll teach you law and order  
If you dare to raise your hand  
Spare the glove and spoil the man  
Soldiers have their sorrow  
The wretched have their rage  
Pray for the aged  
It's the dawn of another age  
Of another age  
Of another age  
Thomas Paine and Jesse James are old friends  
And Robin Hood is riding on the road again  
We were born in a revolution and we died in a wasted war  
It's gone that way before  
The dogs are chasing chicken bones across the lawn  
If that was an election, I'm a Viet Cong  
So I pledge allegiance against the flag  
and the (fall,flaw,cloth?) for which it stands  
I'll raise/raze it if I can (Pledge allegiance to the land)  
Soldier have their sorrow  
The wretched have their rage  
Pray for the aged  
It's the dawn of another age  
Of another age  
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