

# The Fireside

Protest the Hero

You won't miss the water 'til the well runs dry  
Can't appreciate the taste with a bountiful supply  
Don't know what it's like to live until you barely survive  
I don't know what it's like to feel alive

And if you're dumb enough to witness this insipid, wasteful christening  
You're dumb enough to listen when they say the water's glistening  
And as you scrape the bottom of this desiccated hole  
You're told the water's rising and the well's completely full  
But it's not without its comforts, like an aching in your side  
If you can tolerate the thirst, the thirst eventually subsides

(It will run its course)  
Overextended, underprepared  
(It's almost over)  
What was the time that death was declared?  
(It can't get worse)  
And every day now, it's getting worse  
(This is full disclosure)  
Year after year, verse after verse  
Overextended and under the gun

Under the gun

Put your faith in god, but keep your powder dry  
'Cause god sends nuts to those that have no teeth  
Love the son, spoil the rod, make sure it's satisfied  
Cut the ground from underneath your feet

Because we're mired in the depths of this  
What we're told is a chrysalis  
We're eager for the blissful kiss of death  
Because the fireside chats are comforting  
While the population's wondering  
If suffering's not the only option left  
If suffering's not the only option left

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(It's almost over)  
What was the time that death was declared?  
(It can't get worse)  
And every day now, it's getting worse  
(This is full disclosure)  
Year after year, verse after verse  
Overextended and under the gun

And when they came for the crib  
They came for the table and the drapes on the walls  
They came for the clothes on the backs of my kids  
My god, they came for it all

Ten years of a white flag, waving in the wind  
Ghost town, ghost country  
No sign of the sleeping  
And all we needed was a reason

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Ten years in a body bag, waiting in the wings  
No god, no country  
No sign of the sleeping  
And all we needed was a reason and you gave us one

I've got a job for every able-bodied man  
Munition factories for women and children  
And all we needed was a reason and you gave us one  
You gave us one

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