

# Warlike

Remedy Drive

Keep your microchips out of my kid's skin  
Keep your chemicals out of my oxygen  
Keep your GMO out of my blood stream  
Keep your oil fields and your war machine  
Must we be the first and the strongest?  
Industrial military complex  
You can't take the prophets out of context  
You can't love mercy if you love conquest

I'm not joking here  
Something's broken here  
I just hope it's clear  
It's just smoke in mirrors  
They're just stocking fears  
They're just racketeers  
It's a thin vernier  
They're just tickling ears

Strong man said let's steal their oil and they cheered him on  
Strong man said let's scorch the soil of the children  
What's wrong man why you celebrate the talk of war crimes  
I don't belong man I'm not a fan of barrel bombs and land mines  
Demi gods like demagogues like war lords white collar frauds  
In New York suits or in camouflage either way it's looks the same  
It's a corruption it's a con job

Why are we so warlike?  
Why are we so warlike?

Clear cut land fill oil spill strip mine  
They're draining out the essence of my soul through a pipe line  
Turmoil like a flood growing toxic from the start  
It's oil and not blood flowing through your dark heart

Where's the justice here

They're just profiteers  
Special interest has got their ears

But we need our  
Opioids and our titanium  
We've displaced the masses for cocaine and uranium  
Building industry on the backs of the exiles and the enslaved  
Textiles just like tobacco in the good old days

Is this a blood diamond? I can't tell  
I own blood minerals they're in my cell phone  
How did we accumulate such wealth  
What if the war criminal is myself

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The shrimp boats, the cocoa, the copper, the coffee, the coltan, the cotton

Why am I bringing it up again and again  
The tin and the timber the sugar cane it's still the same  
We're looking the other way today it feels like we've forgotten

Without the demand there'd be no need for the supply  
There's blood on your hands man and there's a plank in your eye

You don't look a thing like Jesus Christ to me  
You look like self righteous apathy  
You look like entitlement and supremacy  
Ye who tread on the weak to defend the wealthy

You talk so causally  
Of endless battles, factions and schisms  
Can't you see the casualties  
Of your hyper nationalism, uh!