

# Going, Going ... Gone

Tourniquet

Is it greed or is it ignorance or is it both?  
As the bulldozer trashes a thousand years growth  
Clear cutting with a clear conscience

A burning desire to burn  
If a tree falls and no one's around  
The wildlife still hear it crashing down

You were gone before we even knew you  
And there's no way to ever get you back

Gorilla seven days old  
Ripped from his mothers dead arms  
Her hand now an ashtray souvenir for a tourist's charms

Will I join the ranks of the photo gallery  
It may be the only way left to see me

Thousand acres a day  
Burning it all away  
Extinction - the price to pay

A ton of rhino, a pound of horn  
The Javan one cursed - the wheels of greed are born  
Medicinal myth, smuggled to Hong-Kong  
Ancient superstition - reality gone wrong

I joined the ranks of the photo gallery  
It's the only way left to ever see me  
You were gone before we even knew you  
And there's no way to ever get you back

The greatest land animal killed for a foot of ivory  
Will your children live to see one  
Or witness decimation by tyranny

Passenger pigeons blackened the sky  
Never a chance we would say goodbye  
Oh how I wish I could see one fly

You were gone before we even knew you  
And there's no way to ever get you back

American symbol of freedom and power  
Only for target practice by the hour  
Buffalo sat on the brink of no more

Will I join the ranks of the photo gallery?  
It may be the only way left to ever see me