

Chemical 3

War Of Words

the new revolutions come in waves
breaking down our perimeter brick by brick
our arms can only keep them at arms length the time has come
to introduce something new
and keep this populous subdued

another revolution always on the rise
a brand new generation unafraid to fight
another wave of disillusion crashing at our doors
they carry on they carry on
our tradition of.....

something today
to keep the malcontents at bay
to numb the body and poison the mind
a criminalized chemical will do just fine
because he plans this while she plots that
the mob says