

# Faithless, Mass Destruction

[Maxi Jazz]

My dad came into my room holding his hat  
I knew he was leaving,  
he sat on my bed told me some facts, son.  
I have a duty, calling on me  
You and your sister be brave my little soldier  
And don't forget all I told ya  
Your the mister of the house now remember this  
And when you wake up in the morning give ya momma a kiss  
Then I had to say goodbye

In the morning woke momma with a kiss on each eyelid,  
Even though I'm only a kid  
Certain things can't be hid  
Momma grabbed me  
Held me like I was made of gold  
But left her inner stories untold  
I said, momma it will be alright  
When daddy comes home, tonight

Whether long range weapon or suicide bomber  
Wicked mind is a weapon of mass destruction  
Whether you're soar away sun or BBC 1  
Misinformation is a weapon of mass destruction  
You could a Caucasian or a poor Asian  
Racism is a weapon of mass destruction  
Whether inflation or globalization  
Fear is a weapon of mass destruction

Whether Halliburton or Enron or anyone  
Greed is a weapon of mass destruction  
We need to find courage, overcome  
Inaction is a weapon of mass destruction  
The skin under my chin is exploding again  
I'm getting stress from some other children  
I'm holding it in.  
We taking sides like a politician  
And if I get friction, we get to fighting  
I defend my dad, he's the best of all men  
And whatever he's doing, he's doing the right thing  
It's frightening, but it makes me mad  
Why do all these people seem to hate my dad  
And if that aint enough now I got these spots  
I go to sleep every night with my stomach in knots  
And what's more, I can hear momma next door  
Explore the radio for reports of war  
And all we ever seem to do  
Is hide the tears  
Seem like daddy been gone for years  
But he was right  
Now I'm geared up for the fight  
And he would be proud of me  
If my daddy come home tonight  
Listen me calmly

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My story stops here, lets be clear  
This scenario is happening everywhere  
And you ain't going to nirvana or farvana  
You're coming right back here to live out your karma  
With even more drama than previously, seriously  
Just how many centuries have we been  
waiting for someone else to make us free  
And we refuse to see  
That people overseas suffer just like we  
Bad leadership and ego's unfettered and free  
Who feed one the people they're supposed to lead  
I don't need good people to pray and wait  
For the lord to make it all straight  
There's only now, do it right.  
Cos I don't want your daddy, leaving home tonight