

Number Less ThanLess Than, Solar Flare

Not for lack of a gentle mother
I do lack a mental cover
It keeps on pounding my head
World order, water
torture, exhausted economics
Everyday just more comics
In a pissing contest
That started out with atomic bombs
Mom will they drop the bomb
Will they think about their children's children
Being born with limbs missing
There is no one to call
You can't make them stall
I want to feed them to each other
Cause I'm sick of them all

How can't you see something's missing
Is anyone listening
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care

They got this world locked down bound and gagged
From the rez in Pine Ridge to that land in Baghdad

When did our leaders
Become bottom feeders
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care

They got this world locked down bound and gagged
With constant fear and paranoia toxins in our head

It's just something they know how to do
(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
The masses just take it while they turn the screws
(Bring to a boil, add oil, then bomb)
It's just something that we got to fight
(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
Keep us distracted with fuel to ignite

Porno shows, MTV hoes, and on the radio
It's the same fucking song
That's just the way it goes
Cultures referral to democracy's girls
From the rules of engagement sweetheart
This is the world

How can so many sit silent
Numb to the violence
We're shooting up flares
Does anyone care

They got this world locked down bound and gagged
The Botox, Barbie dolls, and magazine ads

It's just something they know how to do
(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
The masses just take it while they turn the screws
(Bring to a boil, add oil, then bomb)
Embodying all that we know to be wrong
(How to make everyone feel uncalm)
When a war chant becomes a popular song