

# 311, Solar Flare

Not the back of a gentle mother  
I do like a manhole cover  
It keeps on pounding my head  
We'll order water  
Torture sauce and economics  
Every day 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  
Be a forwardless mess and this  
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 reds in Pine Ridge to that land in Bagdad

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 ??

Porno shows, MTV hoes, and all the radio  
It's the same fucking song  
That's just the way it goes  
Cold turkey world to democracy's girls  
From the rules of engagements sweet heart  
This is the world

How can so many sit silent  
Enough 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