

Bridge and Tunnel, Wartime Souvenirs

How easily we forget,
How easily we comply.
Today are we even the splinter
On the hand that pulls the trigger?
They're still dropping bombs in the name of the city that we live in.
They're still dropping bombs in the name of the city that we live in.
If time has exhausted us, then fuck us all.
Holding solace in what we did
Can't get anything done today.
We feel self important too easily,
Backs are sore from the back patting.
Oh how easily we're pacified
By bullshit like TV shows on DVD.
It shouldn't take an election to remind us that there's a war on.
It shouldn't take a song
For us to come together and scream
That "We're still here and we're still pissed."
Remember the anger from five years ago.
Just like our parents, we've spent
Most of our twenties with a war on.
We leave legacies of tax-dollar land mines.
We're too caught up in our own shit
To consider, to consider any of it.
How easily we forget,
How easily we comply.
Today are we even the splinter
On the hand that pulls the trigger?
They're still dropping bombs in the name of the city that we live in.
I hope by the time you hear this song it's too dated.