

# Conflict, Carlo Giuliani

Carlo lives in everyone  
Who with or without reason is  
Finally starting kicking back.  
That will not back down, can't take it  
As mother earth begins to crack

Carlo ain't the only son  
that's life has been extinguished as  
They engage in civil war.  
A fearful glance into their future  
Where robots enforce law - therefore

Anarchist armies rampage  
Running battles commonplace.  
Victorious in battle  
Delivering a fine taste  
Of what it feels like to be beaten, battered  
Bugged right up the arse  
Credited with no value  
Worthless to set tasks.

A mother's heart's rebroken  
As they punish all statements of defiance  
Her wasted wombwork, his hard labour  
Their currency of death means silence  
Of all who beg for half a chance to  
Offer something new, or old or right or wrong.  
Oh whatever, a different point of view.

Carlo gasps a final breath  
That nails down our voice  
Opinions that would be otherwise forgot  
A landmark, confirmation of what they  
Will do and we will not.

Carlo stops.  
Thousands of new hearts now beat in unison,  
As one.  
Two, three, four, more, more, more, then more and more.  
This fight has only just begun.

Begun! Begin! Forgive! Give in!  
Suicide - the ultimate sin  
What once seemed unacceptable  
Needs considering, lets be blunt.  
Do we accept murder within our ranks?  
Should we fight with fists when  
They use guns, planes, bombs and tanks?  
Do we plead then beg forgiveness?  
As their concrete paves our way  
As they chop down our Sherwood Forest

Their bullets murder love with hate  
Do they forgive and forget those terrorist whores  
Do they bollocks. ' come on' war.

Bush rubs Tony's warhead shoves it down the starvings throat  
They screw the planet up the shitter  
As human nature chokes  
On their fossil fuelled cum  
That leaves a bad taste in our mouth.  
Christ, it is getting kind of hot now  
As east meets west and North's gone south.

Seasons without reasons merging pitifully into one  
Extinctions the prediction, radiation from the sun.  
Filth pours from what once was beauty  
Now darkened angry skies  
Rivers rage and burst their banks, nothing will survive.  
New sea view homes on city streets  
Atomic tests, earthquakes, the heat.  
The ice caps melting into blood  
Burning mudslides from above.  
Fire engulfs, earth caves in, grinding sorely to a halt.  
Helpless, demoralized, destroyed, game over.

This notice served on the insane  
Sections, condemns, reclaims.  
This message commits those silent  
To rise up, this time with violence?  
Make sure the more they kill, the stronger our will  
To finally right your wrongs, one love, this song.  
Yeah what's done is done, but you expect the same.  
C.A.R.L.O. you will remember that name.