

# Crime in Stereo, No Gold Stars For Nationalism

Catastrophe!

Now all my happiest memories  
bear distance resemblance  
to a nations spent shell casings to me.  
It's so obscene.

With guns, germs, and steel we march faithfully into war  
until this one becomes abandoned  
like those on drugs and poverty before.

Two men do not make a world.  
If it's for us all, where's the support?

Let's call a spade imperialism.

We're off focus. I bet if I had a gun  
and a bullet for every kid I knew around here  
whose parents haven't spoken in years,  
I could fight these wars myself.

Procure oil myself.

Given half chance by myself  
to produce results in foreign lands  
I could connect pipelines by myself.  
Establish satellites by myself.