Franks Enemy, Enraged

We never knew a life of faith never toughed it out

There's going to be no more boredom I'm going to cut my hair After the men, women and children falling through the air The monsters have landed on Maple Street The lynch mobs marching off to their defeat If I was young I would sign up for a gun And as it is I might just go out and buy one Now I can understand I could just kill a man After sending in bombs to flatten his land

Now we're going to find out what's it's all about
Looking everywhere in the water in the air
The next shot is coming but from where?
You hold a gun at my kid's head and what am I to do?
Could I wear a peace sign and to myself be true?
Oh, let the Mount of Olives tear and Wormwood poison from the air Don't mind me don't give me a

I'm just enraged

"Allah" is crying as He looks down upon it all The bridges between us will be the first to fall Should the government have not stuck our nose everywhere? Yes I think so but it's too late to go elsewhere Now we're committed blood flowing on our soil Now we've been dragged back in like Michael Corleone And I ask the peace movement where did you go? When Clinton sent bombers into Kosovo

For all the terrorizing I'm not too terrified
I mourn for the loss of innocent lives
I should have mourned before, our bombers filled their skies
When it was none of our business when they were out of our lives
But the lives of the guilty are there to be taken
Striking precisely with an aim unshaken
Let the computers point let the satellites fly
Let technology shield the homeland sky

I'm so enraged

Terror is but a weapon wielded by ideologues
Who have said it's either them or us
Don't want to fight a religion but some want to fight us
The future of freedom is starting to look tough
An enemy could be rid by becoming a friend
The lives that have suffered could be won in the end
For the thirst for freedom will never be slaked
The blood and darkness might give rise to a new day