

Kris Kristofferson, Slouching Toward The Millenium

It's time for truth the barker said and poured his self a beer
Oh yeah forsooth said Ben the Geek but who'll be left to hear
They've driven off the fools and saints and now they've stole the show
It's all a bloody circus mates and clowns are in control
If that's the truth said Marzipan the Midget from the floor
I know there won't be no demand for Midgets anymore
We used to be a novelty by simply being small
But next to them unholy men now Tiny Tim looks tall
And it's harder to matter at all when it's all comin' down (and it's all comin' down)
You've still got your duty to choose how you live or you die (that's just the way it is)
So many warnings to turn this old rascal around
We better heed 'em while we got the freedom to try

[harmonica]

From the bombin' over Baghdad to the burnin' down at Waco
In the television courtroom of our trials we can see
If yow want to kill your parents or cut off somebody's business
All you got to do is make them hate the victim and you're free
Like Manuel Noriega Saddam Hussein David Koresh
And it's harder to matter...
We better heed 'em while we got the freedom to try