

# Skinny Puppy, Second Tooth

(not much need) distraught wake up in sweat something is very different no water hot or cold walk out in the street greet the morning gun battles needless no need to understand in a foreign land with gun in hand killing is respected a way of showing faith in a country's need to exercise death penalties where were you now in the chair to burn twenty years ago killing red in nam who is worse when war is far away not much for sympathy a number count of casualties return so burned with nothing left to learn murder now invigorates the unwashed bloody hands kill again let the family burn do little to comfort anguishing no decision could ever warrant this war is just a childrens game no pretending dead why? dear god whom we project its useless killing children to satisfy the arms budgets who walks right or left a child won't give a damn nations arise to reason the conceptions threatened for economic steps is it time to shut down and lay to rest the bomb that servant suicide object worshipped like a god be there now blown clear the human race what use is there of figures the wrote wordless statistic names and numbers now seem out of place a paper representating life blowing down the street kill again