

Taraxacum, Prayer In Unison

(Music: T. Exxel - Words; R. Mythiasin)

Look just ahead it's black and it's dead
The drums of war pounding through our heads
Saber waving leaders draw their battle lines
economic conquest as the end draws nighth.

Its' the ultimate hypocrisy!
Mother of all conspiracy!

(bridge)

The final stage is set
The curtain is about to fall
Asking God to bless the bomb
And sending many off to die!

(chorus)

Bow your head let us all pray in unison
This will not be the 3rd World War!
A somber thought we ponder now
Patriotism whipped in a frenzy
the people rally around a cause
Suckered into a facist state
World-wide government!

Pre-emptively striking the enemy,
Moving swift with force against their sovereignty,
Turn your back on the world to invade a land,
For the precious oil of the desert sand

(bridge)

The final stage is set
The curtain is about to fall
Asking God to bless the bomb
And sending many off to die!

(chorus)

Bow your head let us all pray in unison
This will not be the 3rd World War!
A somber thought we ponder now
Patriotism whipped in a frenzy
the people rally around a cause
Suckered into a facist state
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(solo Eggi)

(repeat chorus)

Bow your head, bow your head
Let us pray in unison...