

# Warrior Soul, Four More Years

Playing wild, the dying children  
From the gutter they spawn  
A life created of indignation  
Pride and seeker pause  
Pig city, oil creation  
Over sex-dosed the junk machine crawls  
Missing is the laughter, from the death bus  
While the eternal human war rages on

Can you believe how little you care?  
The friendly face of the empire leader  
Conquest of style, ego hate  
Walk amongst the dogs  
While the violence kills the declined state

Have you eaten today?  
I am glad  
Your digestion is the sorrow of the hungry  
So tired of rejection and stupidity

Cut away to Grey man  
Isolation room, a crowd gathers  
Fade to riot, As the furor screams deliverance  
The claws of the predatory corporation dig deep  
into the naive religion culture  
Acceptance, blind virtue  
their reason taunts the absurd  
The beggar, he feeds the anger  
As you burn sorrow's last word

Pain create the answer holy  
Learn the lesson passion learned  
Hate the teachers, oh so saintly  
I kiss the pyre as it burned

Our need flows on, but we feel nothing  
While emotion kills with no remorseful deathblow from Jesus  
Only you can turn the key  
to unlock the tortured riches inside your soul  
And find the reason we live

Like some sort of God rejection  
Place the blame on heads that turn  
You watch the dagger rip through masses  
As wheat and grain and corn  
dry into a hatred reality,  
screaming into a vengeful pit  
Pitiful scream!!

The heart goes forward hating  
Wanting life that cannot be attained  
Justice seeker, pray for vengeance  
The purist life is marred and staid

I want the World to heal  
I want the world to love  
But it cannot

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