

HOW MANY TIMES?

9-24-13

[CHORUS]: How many times must we try?
How many times will we cry?
How many more of us will they pick off to die?
For the endless times these venomous vipers lie... and lie...

1. How many times will they lead us astray?
How much will we just let them take away?
How much more injustice will we continue to pay?
Before our cowardly inaction gives 'way?
2. Sleeping minds still don't see the beast.
Yet how much has their tyranny increased?
In increments they eat us up like buzzards at a feast
till we've nothing left at most, and none at least.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

3. Will we ever learn — it seems we never do.
We trust 'em till we burn — in their boiling pot of stew,
of we, their cardinal ingredients who have no clue,
gobbled up, while their own fatcat-ness only grew. — (It's nothing new!)

[REPEAT CHORUS]

4. This beast-machine leaves everything it clutches bereft,
and picks its victims clean, till nothing left, is left.
Ever wonder why they vie for a seat for which they'd almost die,
to formalize how they cheat, mislead, betray and lie?

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[AND INSTRUMENTAL]

5. Will the masses ever get it — will they ever learn?
That its not to someone else but to themselves that they must turn,
for answers and solutions to the things for which they yearn,
and then, like now, you can bet, they'll get, exactly what they earn.

[REPEAT CHORUS, TO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: September 22 & 24, 2013