

JUST FEEDING ON WIND

3- 27-15 (2)
(#21)

1. You cast the fist stone,
you who are without sin.
Too insecure to ever do it alone
needing validation from the group you're in.
A hypocritical mix became your measuring sticks
to keep your distance from those you disapprove
but you're the first to fall for your own dirty tricks
with the beam in your own eye you won't remove.

REFRAIN/

HOOK: . . . Who shout and rant, who proclaim without shame:
"I ! I ! I have never sinned !"
Hypocrites, feeding on the wind
Hypocrites, just feeding on wind.

2. You multiply lies and violence,
invoking fear to endear you to might;
crushing your dissenters into silence
for their presence exposing your darkness by their light.
Your tradesman's stock is a deceptive scale,
your avarice will never gain enough
thinking by fraud and injustice you'll prevail —
loyal only to "more", your only true love !

[REPEAT REFRAIN / HOOK]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. You take from the widows' and the orphans' hand
and as a pledge, keep their shoes and blouses.
Their fathers died slaving to pay taxes you demand
legislated in your gated counting houses.
Cast the last ! Cast the first !
— your best shot, it's still the worst
for all the gold you stoled[†] and sold
reaped but tin and brass
hoarded up in your counting houses now boarded up
— counting houses that were all made of glass.

[REPEAT REFRAIN / HOOK]

[END]

Written: January 18 to March 27, 2015 (2)

* From Hosea 12: 1 et seq. Holy Bible

† "stoled" = poetic license

• He who lives in a glass house should not throw stones.