Peace-makers — or are they all fakers?
 As they come with their torches of glory held high.
 They're no sinners, just word-spinners
 and you're fool enough to buy this B. S. pie-in-the-sky.

BRIDGE: They come as saviors wronging the right

with banner-flung behaviors that betray every sound bite. They come, they come marching to their dumb drum in word robes of glory, but ashes and blight . . .

hailing in their own dark-hearted twilight.

Shake off your hypnotized state of mind

that's made you blind and put your thinking in a double bind.

Look with your own eyes, ears and heart

dredge from your own soul and here's what you'll find:

REFRAIN/ They generate more heat than light

HOOK: they terminate not what's wrong, but right.

They violate and annihilate the virtuous and morally strong

they come in drag, political, asexual, hermaphrodite . . .

Who generate more heat than light — They generate more heat than light, They generate more heat than light, Inverted black hole flames of night. *

[IMMEDIATE INSTRUMENTAL TAKEOFF]

 You adore them, but ahem, ahem, is your head so deep in their sand you can't understand, why the sane deplore them, disdain and abhor them, you can't see past their ersatz fairyland . . .

[REPEAT BRIDGE]
[REPEAT REFRAIN]
[INSTRUMENTAL]
[REPEAT REFRAIN]

[END]

Written: September 3-4, 2016 (1) [P, G, M]

^{*} Almost indecipherable line, by intent, on top of "they generate more heat . . ." line