

STREETS OF BATTLE

7-3-98
(#4)

HIT SONG

1. We live in a time where for less than a dime
men's souls are cashed in for their shoes.
The masses keep breeding, but never stop needing,
'Cause men who won't think cannot choose.
***WHERE MISLED SHEEP ARE HERDED LIKE CATTLE,
INTO THE STREETS OF BATTLE.***
2. Political whores bought & sold on trade floors
— the most unfit, most decked with most medals.
Though they regulate both your dreams and your fate
they can't make decisions when the dust finally settles.
***WHILE TRUE KNIGHTS AND NOBLES ARE REDUCED TO CHATTEL,
TAKEN IN THE STREETS OF BATTLE.***
3. Deceit as their wares, kings boast of their snares,
baited with glorified fodder.
Their potholes of treachery strewn through each century,
where they betray their own son and daughter.
***THE TAIL OF THAT SNAKE DISGUISES ITS RATTLE,
TO LURE YOU TO THE STREETS OF BATTLE.***

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. Unpayable loans, ever-buying war zones;
a game for both booty and soul.
Each one was forsaken, not given, but taken
in the name of population control.
***WHILE "MARKS" OF THE BEAST, CON WITH THEIR PRATTLE,
YOUR SONS FALL IN THE STREETS OF BATTLE.***

[END]

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- From album: "HITS WITHOUT MRS. – (still looking)_m"
- See: Zechariah 10: 5