

Lyrics for music composition, by Frank Grasso

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“It’s All About the Oil”

Many people die,
Over what you drive,
 I don’t’ think that’s a myth.

With no crude,
Your life wouldn’t move,
 What would you fill your cars with?

Now you take it for granted,
But their feet have been planted,
 Both on foreign soil.

I know it’s hard to believe,
What you just don’t see,
 It’s all about the oil.

It’s always been my guess,
That black would turn to red,
 And spill in the streets.

And nations that are rich,
Would play the game of risk,
 Motivated only by greed.

High crimes and corruption,
Confirms by assumption,
 That logistics play a major roll.

And as they set up shop,
They lie and what not,
 To get closer to the mother load.

Now you take it for granted,
But their feet have been planted,
 Both on foreign soil.

And I know it’s hard to see,
THE TRUTH NOT PRINTED TO READ,
 But it’s all about the oil.

“Left Behind You”

Not knowing,
What I’m heading for,

You’re not showing,
You love anymore,

You’re going,
Heading out the door,

Now I’m walking,
These endless shores
 Thinking about the days gone past,
 And all the love we said would last,
 Watching you leave me all the time,
 I tried real hard, but was left behind you.

You’re fading,
You’re going away,

I’m chasing,
A love that I crave,

You’re hesitating,
With the love that you saved,

I’m waiting,
On a love I’ll never trade.
 And I’m always thinking of you,
 And all that we’ve been through,
 You know I never deserved,
 Being deceived and getting hurt.

While watching you leave,
Me all the time,
I tried real hard,
But was left behind, left behind you.

All the places,
That we’ve been to,

We left traces,
Of a love that grew,

But now I’m facing,

Being without you,

I've been taking,

My time to chose,

 Between a time of being lonely,

 Or having you to love and hold me,

 I wish that someone had told me,

 What exactly I could not see.

While watching you leave,

Me all the time,

I tried real hard,

But was left behind,

 Left behind you.

“For Public Display”

While you're up,
On public display,
Respect and dignity,
Fade away.

For use,
By men,
 Who seek to enjoy,
Your body,
To endure,
Your life,
 To destroy.

For money,
Or drugs,
 You should not demean,
Yourself,
Your life,
 And all in between,
Your hopes,
Your desires,
 And all of your dreams,
It's sad,
But not as bad,
 As it seems.

It's time,
To change,
 No time is better than today.

So women,
Of the future,
Will be looked at in a different way.

No less,
Than equal,
 No longer just for show,
Looked at,
As people,
 From there you never know,
 Where it will lead,
 For women who believe,
 In themselves.

So take,
Yourself,
 Off of public display,
Remove,
Yourself,
 There's a better way,
No need,
To be,
 Pulled down,
And used anymore,
You've been abused too long,
 Open your eyes and look around.

From there you never know,
 Where it will lead,
 For all women who believe,
 In themselves.

“I Found Love”

You are,
The reason, I found love,

Never,
Seeking, but I found love,

Your life,
Is what I’m made of,

My eyes,
Just can’t get enough.

Baby,
I have so much love for you,
Baby,
It’s all in front of you,
And I,
Will do anything,
To try,
To keep this love you bring.

People come,
 People go,
Love’s for some,
 Others don’t know,
But I found love,
 In the things you do,
And now I can’t get enough,
 Of the love in you.

Baby,
I’m here by your side,

Baby,
I’m here for you all the time,

Sincere,
I will tell no lies,

I care,
Enough, that our love won’t die.

People find,
 Happiness,

Others don't mind,
 Loneliness,
But I found love,
 In all of you,
Not I can't get enough,
 Of this love from you.

I will,
Never set this love free,
I know,
This love belongs to me,
My love,
For you can't be bound,
By some,
Love that's not yet found.

“What A Not So Wonderful World”

I see trees of green,
Being cut down,
Some of our rain forest,
Becoming small towns,
 And I think to myself,
 What a not so wonderful world.

I see a lot of wars,
And a world full of hate,
What could be worse,
It runs in our states,
 And I think to myself,
 What a not so wonderful world.

I see people who lie,
People who cheat,
Everyone's out,
Not everyone's meek,
 Nations that rise,
 Using deceit,
 Blood for money,
 Securing their means.

I see accounts of green,
Completely run dry,
The government takes,
What the government hides,

I see scandals galore,
Hell at its best,
Dying children,
At a remotes request,
 And I think to myself,
 What a not so wonderful world,
 I think to myself,
 What a not so wonderful world.

“Blood Stains This Flag”

I see the flag waving,
The stars and stripes they flow,
Igniting from a vision,
Many years ago.

There's been a lot of sacrifice,
This old flag is tattered,
I salute standing proud,
To all whom have been battered.

Blood stains this flag,
And it withers not,
From the battles we fought,
That were soon forgot.

Battles not won,
Drawn nor lost,
How does one measure,
Death and its cost?

Blood stains this flag,
The stars and stripes still flow,
Freedom has a price,
And many faces to be shown.

Blood stains this flag,
And it still waves free,
Granting that right to everyone,
For everyone has the right to be.

“Where Are You GOD?”

In tears I'm on my knees,
For African children making pleas,
Tired of the killing sprees,
 Where are you God?
 For children not even in their teens.

One statement, into my heart tore,
This little man, already tired of wars,
Guns don't solve problems, that's for sure,
 Where are you God?
 What's it in your plan for?

And the blood continues to flow,
In villages no one knows,
In places no one goes,
 Where are you God?
 As the death toll grows.

The kids just want to have fun,
Unthinkable, while carrying guns,
A country for one, all for none,
 Where are you God?
 In the midst of so much corruption.

And guns don't solve,
Problems unresolved,
More fighting seems to evolve,
 Where are you God?
 In the midst of so much corruption.

And guns don't solve,
Problems unresolved,
More fighting seems to evolve,
 Where are you God?
 And why are the children involved?

“Superheroes In Flight”

Well,
I tell ya,
 My boy,
 Likes his toys,
 (And he) likes to run in the nude,
 He leaves his prints,
 Everywhere he’s been,
 Growing up, all too soon.

Well, I know I’m gonna miss,
His precious little kiss,
 And the time watching him grow.

From his footsteps at night,
And superheroes in flight,
 To the time he’s on his own.

Well,
I’ll tell ya,
 My boy,
 Is a bundle of joy,
 And he likes to play pretend,
 Pretending to fly,
 He’ll fall and cry,
 Daddy’s hand is there to lend.

And I know I’m gonna miss,
His tender little kiss,
 And all I have known.

From little footsteps at night,
And superheroes in flight,
 ‘Til the time that he’s on his own.

 Within his made-up words,
 Love is heard,
 His sleepless nights,
 Not to fight,
 Count all mild,
 With a healthy little child.

Well,
I’ll tell ya,
 My boy,

Makes a lot of noise,
 And likes to play in the sun,
He likes water and sand,
And sings with the band,
 He keeps me on the run.

And I know I'm gonna miss,
His precious little kiss,
 And watching his life unfold,

From little footsteps at night,
And superheroes in flight,
 'till the time he's on his own.

“I’m Not A Man That Fought For Uncle Sam”

Well I’m not a man,
That fought for Uncle Sam,
 But I’ve seen a lot of blood shed.

I’ve seen confusion filled faces,
In confusion filled places,
 And heard a lot of lies spread.

I’ve been there and back,
With little or no facts,
 According to what the news said.

So now I’m waiting for my brothers,
To bring back all the others,
 That are tired, hurt or dead.

And so returns the path,
That brought us here last,
 A circle of hatred is fed.

And countries again walk down,
In lines strong and proud,
 Blind to where it once lead.

Well I’m not a man,
That fought for Uncle Sam,
 But I just may get that call

And I’ll help out,
And clear all doubt,
 Freedom shall not fall.

The job gets done,
All for one,
 And one for all.

And I will feel good,
From the decision that says I should,
 Always stand tall.

“I Want To Build A Ladder”

Self-reliant,
I think I am,
No help needed,
I can,
 Redeem myself,
 And take a stand,
 Free myself,
 With a plan.

Only fooling,
Myself,
Silent cries,
For help,
 To proud,
 To have knelt,
 Before the hand,
 That I’ve been dealt.

Now as I lie,
In the dirt,
With blistering hands,
That hurt,
 From a heavy shovel,
 In which I insert,
 Digging a hole,
 In mother earth.

I found out,
I’m not all that matters,
I don’t want to dig a hole,
I want to build a ladder.

I exist,
So I thought,
By my hands,
Which have fought,
 For what I have won,
 For all I have sought,
 Now I know,
 It was all for naught.

For I was ignorant,
And guessing,
That my salvation,

Would be reckoned,
So I looked,
To Heaven,
And counted,
All my blessings.

And I found out,
That He is all that matters,
For I don't want to dig a hold,
I want to build a ladder.

“I Don’t See Us Together, In The End”

We have come so far,
Close from the start,
 And you loved me.

We drifted apart,
Time healed our scars,
 Alone in need,
 You still loved me.

My love is for you,
To see you through,
 The time we have left.

It’s all here,
With so much to share,
All you can bare,
 To possess.

But your feelings died,
 You walked out again,
In pain, I cried,
 From the emptiness that set in,
Cause you’re not at my side,
 You’re not one to ever give in,
You never have tried,
 And I don’t see us together,
 In the end.

The love we had,
Was made to last,
 It’s what we wanted most.

But you grew tired of my ways,
And all I have to say,
Tired of a love so close. (to you)

If I must confess,
My heart will tell the truth,
Standing with nothing left,
Makes way to the blues.

There’s no use in pretending,
That you love me,

There's no use us sending,
A love I can't see.

So here we are,
 Making love now and then,
Standing apart,
 I'm losing a friend,
It's breaking my heart,
 Which will never mend,
And I don't see us together,
 In the end.

“Taken In The Wrong Direction”

Taken in the wrong direction,
I followed on lie,
Which lead to more,
Why do I even try.

Broken vows,
Brings me to my knees,
Begging for the truth,
And following its lead.

Her heart's in the wrong place,
A voice filled with deceit,
I'm never included in her plans,
Will she ever see,
What I really need?

I need all, not part,
I'm hungry, but not starved,
So close, yet so far,
I can't find her love,
 When I'm left in the dark.

I want her love forever,
More so, than never,
Our trust need not be measured,
While our bonds remain unsevered,
 I have never once left her,
 When she,
Calls out for me.

Taken in the wrong direction,
Not looking behind,
Further everyday,
She becomes harder to find.

Taken in the wrong direction,
I missed all the scenes,
That were trying to tell me,
To turn around and leave.

“A Heart That Bleeds”

She left me kneeling,
She left me cold,
She left my feelings,
Raveled and untold.

She left me screaming,
Screaming in pain,
She left my heart bleeding,
Until my love was drained.

I guess she doesn't see,
The love I have for her,
I guess she doesn't need,
Anything I have to offer,

So another time of sorrow,
Falls upon me,
She removes the blade,
And my love begins to drain,

She places it,
 Right where she planned,
Holding it tight,
 She makes me understand,
That one twist of her hand,
And I'm on a dead man.

But she extends my life,
She removes the blade,
Slowly losing blood,
My love begins to drain,
 So much pain,
 Nothing to gain.

Still standing in the end,
I live for more,
Love being blind,
I am lured,

Into her hands,
With trust unsecured,
Left with wounds,
That can't be cured.

“He Left His Home”

His mother stood by the door,
Knowing she might not see her baby no more,
 He left his home,
 He left his home.

The tears fell from her eyes,
As her baby waived good-bye,
 He left his home,
 He left his home.

She tried real hard to make him stay,
But she understood that one day,
He would find his way,
 Out of her life,
 Out of her life.

She always did try to keep him close,
His love for her, she cherished most,
But she never wanted to see him go,
 Out of her life,
 Out of her life.

She cried all day, she cried all night,
She missed holding her baby tight,
 He left his home,
 He left his home.

But now she has realized,
That he couldn't rely,
On the love that she used to try,
 To keep him close,
 To keep him close.

She had no more to say,
All her tears had dried away,
But she has the memories she saved,
 Before he left his home.

“It’s All Over, With You Out Of My Life”

It’s been a long time,
But I’m finally released,
No longer bound,
I’ve been unleashed.

My lips,
 No longer carry your name,
And I,
 No longer feel the pain,
For me,
 Begins a brand new start,
With you,
 No longer in my heart.

I’ve often wondered,
Just how I made it,
With a broken heart,
But somehow I saved it,
 I should have gave it,
 To someone else,
 Or cared for it,
 Myself,
Cause the abuse was felt,
Time after time,
But now the scars are fading,
With you no longer on my mind.

What were the reasons you stayed?
What were the reasons you played,
 So unfair?
All you had to do was tell me,
It would have been my move, to go free.
 It’s now in the past,
 And new paths,
 Have been laid.
 There’s no reason to look behind,
 There’s nothing to find,
 It’s as if death,
 Carried you away.

It wasn’t easy,
I was hurt,
But somehow I managed,
To preserve,

What was left for on last fight,
And it is now all over,
With you,
Out of my life.

“Remaining By My Side, Is My Friend”

Loving and caring,
Supporting and standing,
 Until the end,
Remaining by my side,
 Is my friend.

Unselfish and giving,
Understanding and forgiving,
 All the comfort to lend,
Remaining by my side,
 Is my friend.

When I get lost,
 He directs me,
When I am wounded,
 He helps me,
When in fear,
 He shields me,
When problems are many,
 He steers me,
 Onto the right roads,
 And keeps me close,
 To home.

Friendships and ties,
Relationships that bind,
 Through hard times,
Remaining by my side,
 Is my friend.

Deceit being unknown,
There's no fronts shown,
 No reason for defense,
Remaining by my side,
 Is my friend.

From His heart, so kind,
Comes the time,
He sets aside,
 For me.

Out His heart, so kind,
Comes the time,
He sets aside,

For me.

Out of His heart, so big,
Comes the love,
He gives,
 To me.

From his soul, truly blessed,
Precious is the love he sends,
 Remaining by my side,
 Is my friend.

It's all over, with you out of my life.

“A Duet In A Minor”

M= male, F= female

M) I'm calling out your name,
F) Baby, I can hear your voice,
M) I'm reaching out to claim,
 What I have lost.

M) I've fallen to my knees,
F) Baby, take my love,
M) I've told you it's all I need,
 It's all I have sought.

M) Now I see your love shine,
F) My love will always shine for you,
M) I feel your love inside,
 Inside my heart, it remains.

M) Baby, stay close to me,
F) I love to feel your touch,
M) Never set yourself free,
 Never take your love away.

F) I know my promises were empty,
M) Baby, I see above it all,
F) And the people that did tempt me,
 I wasn't fair to you.

F) What was I looking for?
M) My love's in front of your eyes,
F) I seemed so sure,
 But did not see what I stood to lose.

F) I need to find myself,
M) Baby, take the time you need,
F) Like my life, my dreams fell,
 Short of what I hoped.

F) Now I realize what you mean to me,
M) Baby, you're my world,
F) Now I feel, what you've placed in me,
 It's what I wanted most.

F) Your love stills me,
With kindness and joy,

Compassionate and truthful,
Is this shy little boy.

M) Your love fills my heart,
Your smile lights up my day,
Precious, is your life,
Tender, are your ways.

M) I'll never stop loving you,
F) Baby, wait for me,
M) What haven't I been through,
For us?

F) All that you did for me,
M) Baby, what more can I do?
F) Fulfill my needs,
With your love.

“Into The Wrong Hands, I Fell”

Into the wrong hands, I fell,
I was cradled,
 But couldn't tell,
 That I was being held,
 Until I sacrificed myself.

In my mine, were lies,
All barriers were removed,
 I was given a disguise,
 And learned to rely,
 On its use.

I've seen his soul,
That hasn't been saved,
Darkness, as a domain.

I've seen his heart,
That's filled with hate,
As it will remain.

My life, facing the end,
Filled are my thoughts,
 With anger and revenge,
 I will descend,
 Far away from the Heavens.

In darkness, I lay,
Stable, but misdirected,
 Far away,
 From a friend, who I've betrayed,
 Loss of His blood, which ran through my veins.

I've suffered with the sinners,
And have lost control,
Fallen from Heaven,
Loss of a soul.

I've walked through the valleys,
And have tried,
To seek a mountain,
 To climb.

I feel there is a chance,
Hope fills my spirit,

I've walked upon His lands,
And have put my life, in His hands,
He does all He can,
For me.

Tried, was my faith,
I could have lost it all,
Bitter, was the taste,
And fire, did I face,
I know this wasn't the place,
To be.

“I Have Been Asleep”

My intentions are good,
Pure at heart,
But sometimes I am lead astray,
And kept apart,
 From my Lord.

My thoughts are good,
True in Spirit,
I know He won't abandon me,
But there are times when I fear it.

For I,
Am to blame,
For not,
Following His ways.

For I,
Have been asleep,
All this time,
At His feet.

Not alive,
In the eyes,
Of my Savior,
 I was blind,
 Through this life,
 All alone,
Lost and shamed,
I call out His name,
“Jesus, bring me home.”

I try to do,
What He asks of me,
I would die for Him,
As He dies for me.

I can hear,
Temptations call,
He gave my faith,
To walk tall,
 Right past the devil.

My intentions are in line,
With my beliefs,

His words are truth,
And they will not be deceived,
By me.

My thoughts are good,
True in spirit,
I know He won't abandon me,
But there are times when I fear it.

For I,
Am to blame,
For not living today,

For I,
Have been asleep,
All this time,
At His feet.

“I Have Fallen Short”
(from where I ought to be)

Lift my head up, Jesus,
So that I may see,
I've been dying a little everyday,
 Crawling on my knees,
 I have fallen short,
 From where I ought to be.

My sight is set on you, oh Lord,
Heal my with Your touch,
I want to live again,
Fill me with Your love.

 Bless me with Your kindness,
 Patience and conviction,
 Free me from torment,
 Pain and addiction.

Hold Your hand out, Jesus,
And I will surely reach,
I grow weaker and weaker everyday,
 I know where Your path leads,
 But I, have fallen short,
 From where I ought to be.

My time is given to You, oh Lord,
Hear how I praise You,
You give me peace,
 And see me through,
 The days I am lost,
 And blinded from the truth.

Forgive all my sins,
And come into my life,
Place Heaven in front of me,
And I will walk proudly, in the light.

Raise me up, Jesus,
Look into my eyes,
Shelter me,
And remain by my side.

 Lift my head up, Jesus,
 So that I may see,

For I, have fallen short,
From where I ought to be.

“I Can See Above It All”

When problems bring me down,
And refuge can't be found,
 I remain standing tall,
 Cause I can see above it all.

When the devil weakens me,
And death is within my reach,
 I won't take a fall,
 Cause I can see above it all.

Lost,
Is my life,
Blind,
To what is right,
Being saved,
I'm able to see,
What has been laid,
At my feet.

If darkness reduces my sight,
And my mind is filled with lies,
 I know who will make the calls,
 I can see above it all.

If it just doesn't seem,
That I am following His lead,
 There's a forgiving heart,
 Within my reach,
I wasn't made to crawl,
I can see above it all.

Hands,
That hold my life,
Protects me from harm,
Throughout the days and nights,
Keeps me safe,
Close by His side.

When I'm surrounded,
And fall to my knees,
My faith is proclaimed,
And sets me free,
 There's a forgiving heart,
 Within my reach,

I wasn't made to crawl,
Cause I can see above it all.

“In This World Today”

Discouraged by just what I see,
It's not all what it use to be,
 I see all that use to be Heaven,
 I've tried to stop Satan from blending,
 In,
 This world,
 Today.

Yet to see the worst of it all,
When nations again begin to fall,
 But I have received so much faith,
 And all that He did proclaim,
 And now,
 I'm one,
 With Him.

I came to the Lord,
Knocked upon His door,
 He saved my soul,
I called out His name,
My life's not the same,
 Anymore,
 I fought,
 And now,
 There's no pain,
 (And) now,
 There's no fear.

In this world lies all the truth,
And I have found you get to choose,
 Between good and evil and their wraths,
 In,
 This world,
 Today.

It's not in my nature to be evil,
When I know His Blood was shed for all people,
 So I try to see all the peace,
 And hold on to what's soon to be,
 When I,
 Will stand,
 With Him.

I came to the Lord,

Knocked upon His door,
 He saved my soul,
I called out His name,
My life's not the same,
 Anymore,
 I fought,
 And now,
 There's no pain,
 (And) now,
 There's no fear.

“Empty Fields”

They took some of my memories,
Down came the baseball field,
Covered with grass now,
It doesn't yield.

 Anymore flowering children,
 That may have become a star,
 That glimmer in their eyes,
 Now afar.

Leaving for a moment,
The now put aside,
To a place set in time,
Not so far back in your mind,
 The team you embraced,
 Crossing that finish line.

The football field,
Looks dry today,
 No long passes to catch,
Kids stayed inside today,
 With sega and a wrestling match.

They paved over,
The track today,
 No more field events
The only hurdles to jump,
 Are some weeds and a broken down fence.

Leaving for a moment,
To a place set in time,
To the team you embraced,
Crossing that finish line.
 To the team you embraced,
 Winning in overtime.

“Drop-Kick Me Jesus” (Through The Goal Post of Life)

Drop-kick me Jesus,
Through the goal post of life,
I'm out here alone,
On the fifty yard line,
 Throw me a pass,
 The end zone is fine,
 Then drop-kick me Jesus,
 Through the goal post of life.

Drop-kick me Jesus,
Through the goal post of life,
I'm down on the ground,
Hit from my blind side,
 The defense is strong,
 But weak in your sight,
 This game is hard,
 And the devil defined,
 Throw me a pass,
 The end zone is fine,
 Then drop-kick me Jesus,
 Through the goal post of life.

“And The Dead Will Be Sent Home”

And the dead,
Will be sent,
 Home today.

Perhaps as ashes,
Some, for last glances,
 Where they lay.

As if asleep,
Don't make a peep,
 Walking through fields of grey.

And the dead,
Will be sent,
 Home today.

Fallen ones,
Moms, dads, daughters and sons,
 Freedoms sacrifice to pay.

And the dead,
Will be sent,
 Home today.

With a mold,
Formed from gold,
 Heroes, already made.

“Say Good-bye To Christmas”

Christmas time is over,
One has passed again,
Say good-bye to loved ones,
 Repack Santa and then,

 Celebrate a life time,
 That comes with joy and pain,
 Christmas seeks to lift,
 All you have to gain.

Christmas time is over,
A day that starts a new,
Feeling in your spirit,
But lose it all too soon.

Christmas time is over,
One has passed again,
Say hello to a new year,
 Pour a drink and then,

 Say good-bye to Christmas,
 Another day left on file,
 Only one thing to remember,
 The only one Christ child.

Christmas time is over,
One has passed again,
Say good-bye to loved ones,
 Repack Santa and then,

 Say good-bye to Christmas,
 Let go of one more year,
 And just before you know it,
 Another Christmas will be here.

“Tomorrow We’ll Play, All Day”

It’s time to go nighty-night

With a story and a kiss, all is alright,
Don’t you frown,
Dream of clowns,
Daddy will be here come morning light.

It’s time to rest, the sun we down,
Night has settled all around,
Don’t you cry,
Dream you can fly,
(In dreams) you are not bound.

It’s time to sleep sleepy-head,
Set up the tent over your bed,
Don’t you wake,
Dream of snowflakes,
Daddy will be here, remember what I said,

That the sun will soon rise,
And you’ll get a big surprise,
I spoil you that way,
I live for you each day.
You will soon wake,
With more memories to make,
You spoil me that way,
And tomorrow we’ll play, all day.

It’s time for the day to end,
Reflecting on the time we’ve spent,
You can wish,
In dreams you’re a fish,
Daddy will be here with more time to lend.

It’s time to dream dreamy-head,
Dream of colors from blue to red,
Make no noise,
Dream of toys,
Remembering the story I read,
Remembering what I said,

That the sun will soon rise,
And you’ll got a big surprise,
I spoil you that way,

I live for you each day.
You will soon wake,
With more memories to make,
You spoil me that way,
And tomorrow we'll play,
ALL DAY.

“Men of Valor, Women of Honor”

They are men of valor,
And women of honor,
Fighting for America,
And the threat that’s upon her.

The strong men stand,
As the weak fall,
Strong men die,
As the weak crawl.

Fighting for freedom,
Re-writing the constitution,
I know they all,
Entertain other solutions.

But time brings us,
To many undesired places,
Too many mistakes,
And problems that face us.

So service is rendered,
No thanks from friends,
Too late are the medals,
Or appreciation at their end.

Not so much in glory,
Just to come home alive,
But freedom rings,
And freedom survives.

These men of honor,
And women of valor,
Sacrifice themselves,
Every minute of every hour.

They are men of valor,
Women of honor,
Dying for America,
And the duty bestowed upon her.

“And So Goes Another War”

Here's another war,
 More fighting, more dying
 More lining,
The barren shores.

And so goes another war,
 The power, the showers,
 Twenty-four hours,
Of all the gore.

 Children unamused,
Their eyes filled with fear,
 Of armies with gunfire
And bombs that fall near.

 Mothers, fathers,
With their worried filled nights,
 Of armies talking,
And destroying their lives.

And so goes another war,
 The lies, the cries,
 Money buys,
A deceitful lure.

And so goes another war,
 The places, the faces,
 The races,
Of civilians being ignored

And so goes on another war,
 Again we're placed, face to face,
 Race against race
That have battled before.

“Hand Shakes Just for Show”

Leaders flying around the world,
Hand shakes just for show,
On their watch, problems unfurl,
While standing toe to toe.

Leaders talking peace in the round,
Hand shakes just for show,
Weapons hiding underground,
The truth is vague and unknown,

Leaders meeting on a course,
Shaking hands just for show,
Hearts are bleeding at the source,
Plans are ready to unfold.

Resistance joins in unplugged rooms,
Hand shakes just for show,
Money rules, money grooms,
Money plays a major roll.

Leaders leading around the world,
Hand shakes just for show,
Fighting like little girls,
Fighting for control.

Just for show,
Just for show,
Hand shakes just for show.
Just for pictures,
Of the riches,
Hand shakes jut for show.

“Sweet Africa”

Whys it had to admit,
Our friends had to submit,
 To a life controlled and hard?

Living amongst the cotton fields,
Working with nothing to yield,
 But blood and sweat at every yard.

The raping, the hating,
The emotional sedating,
 Of a broken spirit.

The beating, the feeding,
Of exploitive meanings,
 Time will not heal it.

Sweet Africa, bold Africa,
My heart goes out,
To sweet Africans.

All the white mans’ lies,
All the white men deny,
 Such a massacre.

How so a human for trading
A high crime so degrading,
 Don’t cry, sweet Africa.

Sweet Africa, bold Africa,
My heart goes out,
To sweet Africans,

Sweet Africa, scar’d Africa,
My prayers go out,
To sweet Africans.

“If I Signed With Sony”

My mother hates me,
My dad wants me dead,
My brother won't rest,
Until I'm filled with lead.

My sister don't care,
And my dog wants to share,
A piece of my ass,
With the neighbor downstairs.

And I'm playin'
And I'm writing.
Oh how close they would be,
If I only signed with Sony.

My mother-in-law says,
I'm a big disgrace,
Preacher man tells me,
I need to get saved,
My landlord tells me,
My rent is late,

But I just keep on playin'
And I just keep on writing,
Oh how I'd put this to rest,
If I only signed with CBS.

The cops want me in jail,
The judge wants to deny my bail,
Hell, even God sends me hate mail,
My wife hired Kavorkian as my surgeon.
Oh how I'd get some respect,
If I only signed with Virgin.

Hounded every day,
Let me write and play,
The negative things they say,
Oh how I realize,
Problems would not go away,
Even if I signed with RCA.

Oh how close they would be,
If I only signed with Sony.