

Said the Warlord

The sunrise is glorious.
The colors of the sky.
The sleepy village comes to life
An emerging butterfly.

A boy on a country road.
A warm breeze gently blows.
Under a sky now blue.
He sees the feasting crows.

The sun begins to burn his feet.
The soil turns to dust.
A nightmare approaches.
As the wind begins to gust.

“Every boy grab gun.
Rape the mothers and daughters.
Kill all the sons.
Yeah, that’ll teach ‘em.”
Said the warlord.
Said the warlord.
“Follow me.
I’ll set you free.
That’s what God said we should do.
That’s what God said we should do.”

I’m a rebel.
A freedom fighter.
An insurgent.
Fighting the infidels.
I’ll go down in history.
I’ll go to heaven, for my good deeds.
Said the warlord

Dying in Darfur.
Dying in Bagdad.
Dying in New York.
Dying in Chad.

Iraq
Iran
Afganistan
Pakistan
Lebanon
Isreal
Palastine
Thailand

Kazakhstan
Ruwanda
Uganda
Bosnia
Croatia
Liberia
Sudan
Botswana
Ethiopia

What's your name?
What's your tribe?

For the Fatherland.
For the Motherland.

That's what the Mullah said.
That's what the President said.
That's what the warlord said.

Tanzania
Kenya
Zimbabwe
Egypt
Angola
Uzbekistan
Entrea
Columbia
Lybia
Syria
Somalia
Mozambique
France
Yeman
Kuwait
Jordan
Liberia
Spain
Masadonia
Indonesia
The Phillipines
The Congo
North Korea
America...