Poetry

Dead to Rights: The State of the Union

by Marty Marion Denton

"THE MILITARIZATION OF EVERYTHING" BY DOUG MINKLER. NO ROOM FOR ANYTHING BUT WAR! VIA JUSTSEEDS.
Dead to Rights : The State of the Union

What once was great now is gone, never to return
There aren't any more of the truths, that as a child we had to learn
A new world order is the resounding cry, hold on things are soon to change
They can't fool us anymore with words that they twist and rearrange

From the grasslands to the cities, the time is slowly growing nigh
Hoping that we will close our eyes and let our rights just pass on by
They think we will just lay down and lick our wounds and dry our eyes
But now the time has come, cause "we the people" finally realize

Chorus
We're dead to rights, lost like a clown without his circus and arcade
A country now living with all the lies and promises that were made
Democracy bows its head and slowly slips into the night
And the powers of this country laugh and leave us all, dead to rights

To become who we desire to be, will come at such a price
As they slice the pie of human rights we must stand firm and demand a slice
Change only comes from action not the muttering of meaningless words
A country waits impatiently for a voice of reason to be heard

Chorus
Dead to rights, lost like a clown without his circus and arcade
A country now living with all the lies and promises that were made
Democracy bows its head and slowly slips into the night
And the powers of this country laugh and leave us all, dead to rights
Yes we're all dead to rights
Democracy bows its head and slowly slips into the night
And the powers of this country laugh and leave us all
Dead to rights
Dead to rights
Yes we're all dead to rights
Dead to rights