

Keep your microchips out of my kid's skin
Keep your chemicals out of my oxygen
Keep your GMO out of my blood stream
Keep your oil fields and your war machine
Must we be the first and the strongest?
Industrial military complex
You can't take the prophets out of context
You can't love mercy if you love conquest

I'm not joking here
Something's broken here
I just hope it's clear
It's just smoke in mirrors
They're just stocking fears
They're just racketeers
It's a thin vernier
They're just tickling ears

Strong man said let's steal their oil and they cheered him on
Strong man said let's scorch the soil of the children
What's wrong man why you celebrate the talk of war crimes
I don't belong man I'm not a fan of barrel bombs and land mines
Demi gods like demagogues like war lords white collar frauds
In New York suits or in camouflage either way it's looks the same
It's a corruption it's a con job

Why are we so warlike?
Why are we so warlike?

Clear cut land fill oil spill strip mine
They're draining out the essence of my soul through a pipe line
Turmoil like a flood growing toxic from the start
It's oil and not blood flowing through your dark heart

Where's the justice here

They're just profiteers
Special interest has got their ears

But we need our
Opioids and our titanium
We've displaced the masses for cocaine and uranium
Building industry on the backs of the exiles and the enslaved
Textiles just like tobacco in the good old days

Is this a blood diamond? I can't tell
I own blood minerals they're in my cell phone
How did we accumulate such wealth
What if the war criminal is myself

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The shrimp boats, the cocoa, the copper, the coffee, the coltan, the cotton

Why am I bringing it up again and again
The tin and the timber the sugar cane it's still the same
We're looking the other way today it feels like we've forgotten

Without the demand there'd be no need for the supply
There's blood on your hands man and there's a plank in your eye

You don't look a thing like Jesus Christ to me
You look like self righteous apathy
You look like entitlement and supremacy
Ye who tread on the weak to defend the wealthy

You talk so causally
Of endless battles, factions and schisms
Can't you see the casualties
Of your hyper nationalism, uh!