

## Peace Thru Power

T.S.O.L.

A lonely teenage daydream  
Of things that I might have been  
A surreal kind of thinking  
Keeps drifting in on me  
The Remington Electric  
I'm banging on its keys  
The words appear before me  
Their meaning's guaranteed  
A foreboding gloom upon us  
Of death ribbons and bows  
A gift to our generation from  
the men who have gone before  
My twisted body is lifeless  
Not so their twisted minds  
Peace through power is their motto  
Power through peace is their crime  
A sadistic smile spreads across my face  
Amid my mournful wail  
For although they killed a world  
Their fate was also sealed