

MAFIA

By Kathryn Lynn Shearman

Lead singer, Mother & The Boards

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Every group has got a mafia to keep us all in check
Neo-liberals the elite people dying in the street
White supremacists in office some religious (what the heck?)
I even heard about a mafia for self-proclaimed rednecks

Suits in congress pushin' bills
Suits in hospitals push pills
They're all working for the common goal
To get over the hill

There's the commies pushing peace
while the English shooting geese
I just want to step outside of all that fear and hate and greed

Have you ever seen
The end of all things green?

Droughts are sucking rivers dry while the sea animals die
42 go down each day to that mass extinction grave
While the children's heads get full of that corporated-bull
Meant to keep us all enslaved to the crumbs that we get paid

People sing commercial songs about money drugs and thongs (Thong
th thong thong thong)
While the teaparty steals our rights turning woman into wife
Property is what they want value built on groundless flaunts
Of their corporate power haunts Bohemian Camp with a government
stamp

Can we finally ditch their boulder and
Leave this fucking hill

I'd rather die a homeless wanderer
Then support these broken ills

Will democracy
Be the end of We?
Or will human-kind
Choose to pull up the blinds

While you're staring at your TV learning just how right their white can
be
I'm ripping out their history so kids can learn reality
Games been crooked here for centuries the only hope that I can see
is learn to live communally just like humans are s'posed to be

Give up chasing money dreams
Start dreaming for the world to be
Governed by peace
Where women get to choose at least

And queers can be accepted
Even cheered for our direction
While the masses become you and me
Not silent sleeping people sheep

The hearts are growing heavy
Time is slowing down

We can't rely on the levee
We've got to step up now.