

Autonomadic, May

When the muezzin call, they sing for freedom
And when the muezzin call, they sing for justice
But when the people come, they come for vengeance
And when the people come, they put down women

Can you take it all away
With your lies and your fear and your hate?
Can you take it all away
With your guns and your bombs and your tanks?

When the ministers preach, they say "Love thy neighbor"
And when the ministers preach, they say "Follow the Savior."
But when the people go home, they take some more drugs
And when the people go home, they load up their guns

When the politicians speak, they'll talk of freedom
And when the politicians speak, they'll mention justice
But when you look at what they've done -- there ain't no justice
And when they tell you what to think -- that sure ain't freedom