

W. M. A. 3 : WEAPONS OF MASS  
DECEPTION.

1-4

"IT'S A RICH MAN'S WAR AND A POOR MAN'S FIGHT"  
AND A METAPHOR FOR MAN'S DARKEST NIGHT.  
WHEN THE SMOKE HAS CLEARED AND THE BODIES FOUND,  
AND THE HEROES CHEERED AND THE VICTORS CROWNED,

THE BLOOD THAT WAS SHED, SOAKED INTO THE GROUND,  
VOICES OF THE DEAD MAY BE HEAVEN BOUND.  
BUT THEY ECHO HERE, WHISPER IN MY HEAD,  
AND THAT VOICE IS CLEAR, THIS IS WHAT IT SAID:

"WHERE WAS MY BROTHER, WHERE WAS MY KEEPER?  
WHO WILL DISCOVER THE REAL GRIM REAPER?  
DID WE EVER FIND W.M.A. 3?  
DID WE SAVE MANKIND FROM CATASTROPHES?"

WHY'D I HAVE TO DIE ON THAT FOREIGN SOIL?  
DOES THE ANSWER LIE IN DEMAND FOR OIL?  
WHAT WAS THE REASON FOR THE GRIM REAPER,  
THAT KILLING SEASON - WHERE WAS MY KEEPER?"

WHERE WAS MY BROTHER - DID I DIE IN VAIN?  
WHO WILL DISCOVER, JUST WHO STOOD TO GAIN.  
WHAT OF MY MOTHER - DID I CAUSE HER PAIN -  
TELL HER I LOVE HER, THAT LOVE WILL REMAIN.

I WAS MUCH TOO YOUNG - I WAS FANCY FREE...  
NOW I'M A SONG UN-SUNG, WHAT A TRAGEDY.  
WAS MY ENEMY JUST A MAN LIKE ME,  
ONLY TWENTY-THREE WITH A FAMILY?"



2-4

Tell my fiancée NOT TO CRY TOO MUCH,  
WE HAVE YESTERDAY - SHE WILL READ, JUST,  
BUT THE MEMORIES OF THE TIMES WE SHARED  
ARE EMBROIDERIES OF PURE LOVE DECLARED -

LIKE A TAPESTRY, AN IMMORTAL SCROLL,  
FOR ETERNITY - HUNG UPON MY SOUL...

"IT'S A RICH MAN'S WAR AND A POOR MAN'S FIGHT  
AND A METAPHOR FOR MAN'S DARKEST NIGHT.  
WHEN THE SMOKE HAS CLEARED - JUST WHO STOOD TO GAIN  
WOULD THE ONES WHO CHEERED, NOW CARE TO EXPLAIN

DID SOMEONE PROFIT AFTER I WAS KILLED,  
SOMEHOW BENEFIT - WHEN MY BLOOD WAS SPILLED.  
WAS IT FOR FREEDOM ON PURE FOREIGN SOIL,  
OR DID WE JUST NEED 'EM - TO GIVE UP THE OIL?

WHAT WAS THE REASON THAT I WENT TO WAR  
THAT KILLING SEASON - WHAT WAS I FIGHTING FOR?  
DO THE "PEOPLE" KNOW WHY I HAD TO GO -  
DID WE "STRIKE A BLOW" OR JUST OVERPUNISH

AN EVIL REGIME - TO INSTALL ANOTHER,  
WAS IT JUST A SCHEME WE WILL DISCOVER?

~~FOLLOW THE MONEY!~~  
~~WHAT~~ FOLLOW THE MONEY! SEE WHO STOOD TO GAIN  
FROM DIS-HARMONY, IT WILL ASCERTAIN.

WHY A TRILLION BUCKS HAS SOMEHOW BEEN SPENT,  
FOLLOW ARMORED TRUCK TO SEE WHERE IT WENT.  
WHEN A TRILLION BUCKS HAS BEEN EXPENDED  
AND THEY SAY "OH SHUCKS" - HOW DID THEY SPEND IT?



3-4

Not patriotic? - MATERIAL AGAIN?  
That'd be psychotic, causing so much pain.

By the way - that land, now covered in blood,  
I hope you understand, why before the flood,  
He'd Eden's Garden - So scriptures relay.  
"I beg your pardon... what did you just say?"

Where Abel was slain, near Nasiriah -  
By his brother Cain, that first parish.  
Where the blood cried out from beneath the ground  
There can be no doubt it was heaven bound.

Now the echo's here... whispered in my head,  
The message is clear, this is what it said:  
"Where was my brother? Where was my keeper?  
Who will discover the real Grim Reaper?"

With guided missiles and misguided men  
Warships that bristle like a lion's den  
Were raining fire from a clear blue sky -  
A funeral pyre, stacked a mile high...

So much destruction - what a tragedy -  
An introduction to 'Democracy'  
Yes - 'Democracy', sent to foreign lands  
For their 'liberty', by our bloody hands

I wonder if they appreciate it?  
Do you think they say, "we're liberated?"



4-4

JUST STOP THE CLOCK! LOOK AT THE PICTURE -  
Does this not mock the Holy Scripture,  
It's this, called 'love' for our fellow man?  
DEATH FROM ABOVE - HOPE THEY UNDERSTAND,

"They'll be BETTER off once they RE-BUILD"  
But will they JUST SCOFF AT THE MEMBERS KILLED  
Or will those voices echo in their heads?  
And who 'REJOICES'? Families of the dead?

JUST A RICH MAN'S WAR, AND A POOR MAN'S AGONY,  
And a metaphor for man's darkness night.

"Why my fellow AMERICANS, IS THERE  
ANY MAN HERE OR ANY WOMAN - LET  
ME SAY, IS THERE ANY CHILD HERE -  
WHO DOES NOT KNOW THAT THE SEED  
of WAR IN THE MODERN WORLD IS  
COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL RIVALRY?"

Woodrow Wilson 9/5/1919