

Fan The Flames

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Distinguished politicians
Ever circling the truth
Decades in these halls of power
Public service made a millionaire of you.

Privileged politicians
Your egos fly above the rest
Flushed with pride and self-importance
And the smugness, and the arrogance of success.

Did you forget the peoples' charter?
In pursuit of your self-interest and your fame?
You're not hometown anymore
Corporate donors at your door
Buying access to your vote in Jesus' name
Fan the flames.

Aging politicians
You'll never abdicate your throne
Foxes in the henhouse, you won't regulate yourselves
You'll never pass a bill that sends your asses home.

Feckless politicians
You'll never reach across the isle
Your purpose is obstruction, you've no intent to legislate
Another tool among the rank and file.

Did you think we wouldn't notice?
That you haven't shown good will since you arrived
You're not equal to the test
And this country needs the best
Of every stripe to heal the great divide
Fan the flames.

Sniveling politicians
Your Christian devil's on your trail
You sold your soul for power, and betrayed the public trust
I pray the day you die you burn in hell.

Did you believe that you were chosen?
To do anything but serve those you represent?
There's no higher calling here
You're delusional, it's clear
Only you believe that you were heaven sent
Fan the flames.