

Still Today

Next door the Doctor and the Lawyer
Haggle each other down
While the Actress and her Baby
Entertain the American Clown
While in his office up from Harlem
The Professor wears a gown
The lights go out all over the place
And Papa's lost his crown

I remember in the forties
Watching the faces turn brown
In photographs of history books
People caught underground
There were couples in the sewers
And everything was known
Of how their deaths occurred to them
And how their fear was shown

On the streets above the cellar
Silence ruled the town
And the shadows never wavered
And no insect made a sound
And everyone was dying
And some they never found
From the burning at the center
To the burnout all around

Still today our bombs are falling
On a land across the sea
While the eyes of starving children
Beg to us from our TV
But still we vote for murder
Pay taxes to insanity
While the warlords make their profit
And the killers still go free