

Setting Sun

Please say a prayer,
I'll collect my fat check;
Keep me in your thoughts,
What did you expect?
Bring us all together,
Let us all grieve as one,
Light for me a candle
For the next setting sun.

Will this sun set on anger,
Or the absence of words,
On the faces of the pundits
Who preach the absurd?
Let's move onto the weather—
Gee whiz—it's a storm!
Now a message from our sponsor
Quick, before we get bored.

Here's a statistic:
The never-wished-they-were-born?
Little kids out in the open,
From their parents they're torn.
Now teachers must pack guns
Where they once packed books—
We haven't learned a thing
From teachers' dirty looks.

The terror in America
Assembles in the square,
And those who could lift a finger
Just debate what we fear.
We stand in rapt attention,
But it's attention that we lack,
This rapture we are waiting for
Is all meant to distract.

Get in touch with your feelings
Then tell me how you feel?
What we can't imagine
Is all so very real.
Shock, grief, frustration
Toxic memorial death toll
Mental health ban nation state
Will our luck run out for all?

Will the check ever bounce,
Will the congressman ever yield
To the blood on his hands,
To his lips, forever sealed?
The copycat in the mirror
Looks back to see the knave
But he'll never cash the check
When there's nothing left to save.

The Trigger Man is carrying
The hope of a nation's fate
Instead of frogs it's raining bullets
Maybe it's just too late.
I wish that we were tougher
This exception to endure,
Maybe we don't care enough
Except to lock our mental doors.

We must stop pretending
When we say we didn't know.
And this song is never ending
As far as carnage goes.
Again, we must stop pretending
That we have had enough.
The sun will rise tomorrow
'Cause we're made of special stuff.

Our only thought to what we're
thinking
Is to take a knee and pray
God will deliver us some answer,
And will not make it go away.
But the polar wind is rising
While the devil sits and grins
Will our heroes be soon forgotten
While we're all just mailing it in?