

The Last Protest Song

From Alice in Blunderland

We will shrewdly save our money and compare our piles of wealth,
jogging into the horizon in our solemn quest for heath.

We will watch our televisions for the new shows in the fall
and we can leave them to our children... if we leave a world at all.

Refrain: For nuclear supremacy we stack our weapons high.

In the name of our security we've sentenced us to die.

And if not for those who follow then for generations past,
we leave but one consolation; this war will be our last.

We will build a new tomorrow, bring inflation to its knees,
cure the common cold and cancer, save the whales and save the trees.

We'll conserve our great resources lest calamity befall,
and we can leave them to our children...if we leave a world at all.

Somewhere beyond reality we stack our weapons high... **(refrain continued)**

In God we trust to guide the mechanics with our cars
and we trust those folks in government to have greater minds than ours.

And if we all play loud enough we won't hear the storm clouds call
and we can leave them for our children...if we leave a world at all.

In the race to Armageddon the chaser is the chased.

When humanity stands naked on the earth it laid to waste.

Of the causes and the victors, perhaps someone will recall,
and leave the message for our children...if there is a child at all. **Refrain**

We will shrewdly save our money and compare our piles of wealth,
jogging into the horizon in our solemn quest for heath.

We will watch our televisions for the new shows in the fall
and we can leave them to our children...