



911 AND A CRY FOR HELP

It's your fault that 911 happen.

**Does anybody care?
Where Eagles dare,
Mad men's at the control
Seeking destruction for all.
Like a 911 call.
A ball of confusion.
Echoes of the cross, the crescent
and the six point star.
Tearing up the world.
Near and far.
Talking about peace.
A piece of this .
A piece of that.**

**The oneness of God.
Have you forgotten about that?**

This is a mad, mad world.

**This world is angry and people are going mad.
Seeking destruction for all.
Like a 911 call. A cry for help.**

Get up, get down, 911 is a joke in your town ---3x

Does anybody care? Where Eagles dare?

**People are mad at all those ex-revolutionaries.
Who forgot about the revolution.
The revolution of the mind this time.
A hi-tech revolution.**

**I am mad as hell about 911.
Mad at the hi-jackers who hi-jacked the mind
Get high off this.
Sex, money and drugs.
That's where it's at.**

**I am mad at the hi-jackers.
They hi-jack the prices so I can't eat.
Hi-jacking all the time. Hi-jack the rent,
Leaving me homeless with no place to sleep.**

Hi-jackers. Hi-jacketing all the time.

Hi-jack the religion with idol worshipping concepts.

It's all your fault that 911 happen.

**Dividing among yourself and dividing from each other.
Until you unify as one.
You will remain under the gun.**

**In a society that can split the atom, travel to the moon
and clone a living cell.**

**Yet there is more poverty, hat and disease than ever
Before.
Stick your head out of the window and scream.**

**I AM MAD AS HELL
AND I AM NOT GOING TO TAKE IT ANY MORE.**

Written By Melvin Ishmael Johnson

