

Apparently Palatable

(2003 - Invasion of Iraq)

In the streets of my New York City
And around the world
The numbers rising up
To whatever extent we haven't given up on humanity
We're sick and stunned
With shock and awe-ful shame
Can't reconcile the unconscionable
I'm isolated for this instant though
Here in the New Mexican mountains for the moment
A state too poor for medicaid if you're ailing and you're 18 to 65
So poor, public school kids can't bring books home
Hey, no homework?
Ah, privileged immunity of poverty? Nah
But I'm safe in a Santa Fe secluded surrounding
On a vicarious sabbatical
Removed from the action of resistance
In a county where the bounty of the rich adorns the mountains
With their 2nd or 3rd home, usually vacant
Idyllic, absolutely divine adobes
A pretty passive peace
Benevolent beauty

But you can bet I'm boiling to the bone of unsettling circumstance
Proximity to Los Alamos perhaps portends
What we'll yield and feel of the fallout and karmic debt
In degree of silence and complacent taxpaying combustible complicity
And I'm frustrated to no end
As I look
Circumspect
In my mirror of mortality
And face a mask of morbid futility
Powerless in the face of the warring vicious invasion raging
A perpetuating precedent in unprovoked pummeling of a population
On false and forged premise
Presented on utterly skewed screens

That filter out any semblance of parity in reality
With bloody dirty dozens of secrets secured
Deaf to depleted uranium tipped mega-munitions
Masses of uncivil civilian cancers and covert clusters
Of countless collateral casualties
As the Penta-gon 'n gagged press
Is polished and poised
To preclude any actual image of the horror of war
Triumphal parade
Performed in one cleverly crafted
Superimposed voice and volume
Of an ostensible Oz
White House
Whitewashed
Closed-circuit
Circumscribed
Calculated
Sanitized
Singular virtual view
A volley v v v v v of "virtue" v v v v v v v v
Fired from the vacuum
Of fabricated mountains of grandiosity
Far too distant
Too tall and untouchable
To smell the hell of raw flesh burning below
A unilateral underworld orthodoxy does reign
And gain
Profiteer on fear
Ride high on the tail
Tall tale of terror
Titillated by techno war games
High on hormones
General-ly
Major
Marionette
I meant militant
I mean Marine
Anointed appointed alphas
Arbitrary appetites
Growl and groan

Drool of gluttony
The drone of testosterone raging
Drowns the wails
Of women
Watching their babies
Burn
Little limbs
Tiny torsos
Heads blown to Smithereens
Untold atrocities
Our introductory offer in an arsenal of democracy?
Health and humanitarian disaster
Advanced by the Master
Almighty coalition of the killing and cunning

Witness the Massacre at Shu'ale Market
Missiles mutilate a maternity hospital in Mansour
Baghdad Bombarded
Horrors in Hillah, Basra, Karbala,
Nasiriya, Najaf, Mosul and more...
Fatal numbers mounting uncounted
Foreign/freelance press
Stop-framed as free game for free-fire

Meanwhile, wildly wealthy hawks
Fundamentalist Washington warlocks
Locked in a myth of mission
Of manifest destiny
Distorted ambition
Attack and attrition
After over a decade of deceptions/sanctions
To bring a nation to its crippled knees
So that lethal liberating forces
Can invade with impunity
And slaughter with ease

War wagers
Deny living wages to our own hard working poor
Budget billions to bolster the bane, the bomb
Market military man-eating mentality
An amoral majority
Pejorative malignant supreme machine
Self-celebratory
Scene after scene after scene
Cut!

The cock of the walk
Indoctrinate us with ever embellished lies and legends
Feigning courage and Christianity
To camouflage the true color
The odious altar of greed
Rank And file all dissent or discourse to the
fringe Impinge on every inviolate civil liberty
Even UN stands for UNimportant
Rendered irrelevant
In the new world orders' lexicon of military metastases
How about a stab at theoretical diplomacy?
Democracy?
Hypocrisy
Plutocracy Now
Is their transparent hype and herald
Inherent in the rules
Rule of those who pirate position and power
Greased with gold anointed spoons
Full of petroleum pillaged privilege
And an obscene Act billed as Patriot pride
The white veiled
Vile mordant men
March on us
Wielding World Banks and WTO treasures and pathological pleasures

With token Thomas Clarence colluder
And Rice, Powell perpetrators to hawk the stock
Justifications
Malicious fabrications
Sellout selections to further cloak the dagger

Dug deeper than deep
Shredded shrapnel
Or starvation
Winning the hearts and minds of the liberated?
Or should we say mutilated brown babies' bodies?
Ruins of Iraq
Whose deaths are apparently palatable
As long as their baby blues
Don't call "Mommy" in our nation's direction
And the corporate press core will accommodate
Courtesy of embedded bias
Deny us
We won't see any Arab child's big black eyes
Cued to cry and die
By executive decree
Dubya double blind eerie inert eyes
Aimed at the entirety of another nation's sovereignty
Pointed in super power precision
At particular sights of strategic source
Of resource
Of revenue
Sending someone else's unsuspecting sacrificial son
Dutiful daughter
Soldier boys and girls to battle
By the barrel
Armed, cocked and commanded
Daring, dangerous and detonated
Entrenched and trained to maim
Kill and collect
The coveted
Cache of crude
Oil
Of ornery opulence
U.S. Us?
Expansion of economic empire
Occupying
Denying dollar dominance as the impetus
Tolerate looting precious legacies and histories

As they sit safe and sound-
Proof
Of plunder
Hear no evil
Discount conscience with connivance
Damning even papal pleas for peace
Deafening evangelical ears
So not to hear the desperate cries
Of bloody murder
Millions moaning for mercy
For the sacredness of life
But there's blood on the haughty hands
Of Baby Bush and Cheney gang (bang!)
Rumsfeld, Bolton, Ashcroft, Card, Wolfowitz, Perle...
What in the world, in this unholy hell are we thinking?
Sinking to a global lust
Blind trust in their dubious design
Designed for their personal power
Profit and proliferation
Halliburton, in no uncertain terms of entitlement
At everyone else's expense
And inevitable decline or demise
With illegal license
To ravage and kill
But still at the wheel
Dangerously driven
An inebriated imbecile bogus ploy
Cowboy
And his megalomaniacal crew
Heroes only of hegemony
And if they're not the ascendant demigods they posture and proselytize
Then surely they've got some man's God
Bribed, tied and terrorized on their side.