

No More Gun War

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He bought his counter-culture at the culture counter in Tesco
a CD, DVD, an Xbox, a Wii
it was cheap,
it was easy,
he was lazy,
really...
he dreamed of an Uzi
 but he got a Glock
an Uzi's purr~~~ would have soothed his blues
but the BOP! BOP! BOP! of the single-shot Glock
to the head
 said
 the boy in his bed was jus' a' dead

it's a version of fashion, a passion, a perversion
plug in,
 shoot,
 enjoy,
death on the screen is clean,
and easy,
 no mothers to mourn, forlorn
 that the boys they bore are gone
 no blood and guts and gore
 or
 brains on the bedroom floor

 and no real life ebbing away at your hand

Don't take your games to the streets, boys,
 You can't "save score" and reboot for real.