

POST-PRESENT WORLD

I saw the weather report this morning
Slight chance of volcano later in the day
I heard the prophet proclaim this warning
Plague and pestilence are on the way

What the hell did we do so wrong
To deserve a beat down this hard...?
Disbelief has stunned us for so long
Sodom and Gomorrah gonna send us a get well card

Chorus

*The post-present world is
Where we really need to be
It's not too far
It's not too near
It's not even a place we can see
It is more like a state of soul
That is any moment but now
That is any still point but here
And it's on this one thing we can all agree
We gotta dump this present pile into a deep hole*

I do not like to kick a world
When it is so very, very down
But let's face what is flyin' all around
Bad news...bad news...bad news...
Bustin' out on a lip-rippin' run
And just when we think it's finally done
Another new batch comes rollin' into town

Chorus

*Poundin'...poundin'...poundin'...
The torrent of disturbing crap never does end
The onslaught of voices howlin' in pain
Bangs on our brain again and again
The scathing waves of poison
Keep crashin' on each head
And when we all should be comin'
Together as neighbors and friends
We are being pumped to hurl
Insults at each other instead*

Bridge

Whether we're herding our yaks
On the Mongolian highland
Or searching for human tracks
On North Brother Island
We gotta find some safer world
Where we can survive these non-stop attacks

Now we are floating by ourselves
In our silent post-present world
Giving our glasses of 3GM wine
A gentle swirl
But through the wires
We can faintly hear
The puppets of Monstrovio
And the puppets of Scruemolovia
Screaming at each other
'Cause each side must be right
And the more they scream
The more they want to fight
As the chains that jerk them
Start to choke too tight
While dignity and decency
Drop out of sight
Leaving us to witness these
Pathetic puppets clash by night

Chorus

Chuck Casey
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