

JFK (3:45)

One day in 63
JFK was blown away
a time of disbelief
a nation shattered to the bone
and so thirty years have run
along with the myth of a lone gunman
thy will be done won't work anymore
we're in a struggle for the soul of America
thy will be done won't work
it's a struggle for the soul
for the soul of America

One day in 91
came along a guy Oliver Stone
yeah he fought in 'Nam
now he fights for truth, he knows
a lie is like a snowball,
the longer it rolls the larger it becomes
he says the past is prologue
we gotta wake up
wake up and make the truth be known
thy will be done won't work anymore
it's a struggle for the soul of America
thy will be done won't work
we're in a struggle for the soul of America
thy will be done won't work anymore
let the truth be known

Ah, we so want to believe
that the death of our president
was a tragic accident
like a bolt of lightning
as if the gods had intervened
thru act of a lone madman
then with the justice of poetry
the tables are turned as we see
him die by the hand of the madman Ruby
it's our mythology masquerading as history
oh melancholy sons and daughters
we remain haunted
by the ghost of JFK
and his forgotten dreams

Inst

One day in 63

JFK was blown to pieces
gotta be conspiracy
fifty heard shots from the knoll
a lie is like a snowball,
the longer it rolls the larger it becomes
yeah the past is prologue
we gotta wake up, wake up
and make the truth be known
thy will be done won't work anymore
we're in a struggle for the soul of America
thy will be done won't work
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we're in struggle for the soul of America