

End The Madness Now

Tune, Ten Little Indians

One thousand, two thousand
Three thousand soldiers
Marched off to war, and they got no older
That makes us sad, while it makes us bolder (pause)
End the madness now

One trillion, two trillion
Three trillion dollars
Wasted on war 'cause we didn't holler
You go ahead, but we won't foller (pause)
End the madness now!

Their children, my children
Your children bleeding
Slaughtered for slogans that have no meaning
Let's finally say what the world is needing (pause)
End the madness now!

