

FROM THE PRISONS OF GUANTANAMO

Tune: Halls of Montezuma Key of G
by Granny Barbara

From the prisons of Guantanamo
To the cities of Iraq
How we fight the "war on terror"
Makes the Afghanis fight back
First we bomb their lands to smithereens
Saying, "It's just quid pro quo"
Then we take men from their houses
And we watch Al-Qaeda grow.

Oh, we lock men up in prison cells,
And we throw away the key.
Then we torture and humiliate
Saying "They are not like me."
If we curbed our urge to escalate
And we stopped this foolish strife
We could send them home to family
And get back to living life

And get back to living life.

