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## *Barking Mad*

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In a real nice neighborhood along  
A canal with Screw Palm Leaves  
Filled with ramshackle shacks  
And a Bridge to Nowhere,  
Live little birds that have lost their way,  
Crawling between the cracks,  
Sweet children with no escape  
Except for Mercy and Prayer

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Sweet children of Meathouse 18  
We have not seen you around lately  
Missing your laughter on the street.  
Traded to make ends meet?

Sweet children of Barrelhouse 5  
What happened with your innocent lives  
Walking around in black and blue  
Due to Red Eye driven violence

Sweet children of Jailhouse 8  
Gotten used to being raped  
Parents doing time in jail  
Your uncle taking care of you

Sweet children of Verminhouse 10  
Forced into addiction, 3K or lime  
Gutters full of crazy medicine  
Horse walking night and day  
Forced by rats and roaches

Sweet children bereaved of your schools  
The bus line for a better future

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Sweet children of Bankhouse 14  
Moneylenders with interest rates  
Of 2% per week, or day.  
Paying off in the Industry

Sweet children of Deathhouse 3  
Born or treasured with AIDS/HIV  
In dire need of some loving care  
Before you die far too soon

Sweet children with no house at all  
Homeless after fire or evictions  
Just wishing for your birthday  
A compassionate Mom and Dad

Sweet children of Lighthouse 7  
Where you can be safe and free  
Among the Mercenary Army,  
As a child should be.  
Playing together in utter joy  
Riding the chill chopper bike  
Live, learn, draw or die  
In friendship and in love

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Sweet children of Greenhouse Planet  
Your future traded for today's assets  
Your peace raped by medieval beliefs  
Your minds filled with XTC  
Your life being monetized  
Your body just a business case  
Your house an investor's prey

Sweet children of Spacecraft Earth  
Your journey just transactions  
Of strangers' bank accounts.  
No interactions based on  
Mercy, Mystery and Prosperity  
Of shared Well Being and Destiny

Sweet children of Heaven  
Blessed are your immortal souls  
That might live longer  
Then those still around

Sweet children of Madhouse 99  
Little time left  
To catch the Mercy bus line