
Bring Everyone Home

Cain and Abel

Isaak and Ishmael



300 miles of Metro tunnels
With or without light becomes
The gruesome place for the next fight
To decide who is The Chosen One
Who belongs to this place of milk and honey

In this darkness I can't see your face
No time for riddles and a ring
Just massacre and demolition
Armageddon until we have won?

Children that kill children
Cut off their heads and limbs
And when they are throwing stones
I perforate their bones

Nobody wants peace anyway
Bad news on election day
Keep the extremes alive and
Our movements will certainly thrive

To strangle in slow motion
Occupy Judea and Samaria as
Written in the Torah, which
Makes our claim to be True
It has been long time due

Destruction by design began
With a plan of eleven man
At The Red House in the White City
Efficient purge management

Contained pain goes underground
Where no justice can be found
Gets transformed into hate
With outbreaks fierce and desperate

Which can be repressed even further
Surge more soldiers and settlers in
With the birthright in our hand
We can cleanse this ancient Land

When your brothers offer a helping hand
I have nukes at my command
Despite The 5-th Commandment
And when you are trying to restrain
I can offer you more pain

With no endgame in sight
Which could benefit both sides
I can stay supreme with a court run
By my Lord and the UN pushed aside

Even though our parents are the same
And our Lords have just a different name
We keep justifying our own pain
For which the other is to blame

In eternity, how can we clean this up?
Create conditions for normal lives?
Where all children can thrive
In a just, safe and sound community

A new Crossroad lies ahead
Leave the Shoah at the Wall
The Nakba at the Dome
Build two States around Jerusalem
Bring Everyone Home

Let a Kosmic city arise at the shore
Out of the ashes of the war
Water and plant olive trees at the drying Bank
And tear down those (mental) walls, my friends

Let the children hold their hands
A shared future in their dreams and imagination
Build together this Promised Land
Same blood running through your veins

When extremism gets in the way, inspired
By Torah or Koran, fight it together
And one day Yahweh and Allah will say
I Am The Other One

In the end
Oneness
Will prevail

With a Metro
To Hebron
And Bethlehem

No more
Tunnelvision
Just mutual
Kosmic
Liberation

Only one riddle
Will remain

What's your
Original Name

At the First and
Final Station?