

Them

Lyrics and Music: Gary McGath, Copyright 2016

There's someone here in town,
Someone plotting something bad,
I don't know what they'll do,
And it really drives me mad.
A messed-up way of thinking,
And a funny kind of talk.
They post bad things on Facebook
And write scary words with chalk.

They're lurking in our bathrooms,
They are getting on our planes,
We don't dare hear their words because
They might corrupt our brains.
They say things that offend us,
Jokes we don't know how to face.
They desecrate our churches
And the safety of our space.

They've got a weird religion
And what's worse, they don't like ours.
They talk of so-called freedom
While they're looking for more powers.
They cry for so-called tolerance
But don't know what it means.
Their so-called principles aren't worth
A hill of so-called beans.

We have to stay on guard because
They have us in their sights.
They'll crush us with their privilege
And steal our sacred rights.
They talk of coexistence,
Say that we should get along,
But how can you have dialogue
With someone who is wrong?

Whenever they meet someone
Who doesn't think their way,
They see it as a danger
That they have to blow away.
We don't know what to do
When they are all so dangerous,
'Cause everyone's a danger
When they don't think just like us.