*Warlike* by Remedy Drive

“He has shown you, O man, what is good;

And what does the LORD require of you

But ***to do justice*** and ***to love mercy***,

And to walk humbly with your God?”

Prophecy of Micah 6:8

**Vocab (page 1)**

clear cut – an area with all trees removed

demagogue – one who manipulates crowds with speeches

demi-god – half human, half god (Greek myth)

GMO – genetically modified organism

land mines – small bombs hidden under the soil that explode when stepped on

opioids – drugs similar to opium

racketeer – one who extracts money from others unfairly

strip mine – an open cast mine (for coal)

‘tickling ears’ – saying what people want to hear

titanium – a valuable metal

uranium – a metal used in nuclear bombs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=agMVILRQEeo>

Keep your microchips out of my kid's skin  
Keep your chemicals out of my oxygen  
Keep your GMO out of my blood stream  
Keep your oil fields and your war machine  
Must we be the first and the strongest  
Industrial military complex?  
You can't take the prophets out of context  
You can't love mercy if you love conquest  
  
I'm not joking here  
Something's broken here  
I just hope it's clear  
It's just smoke and mirrors  
They're just stocking fears  
They're just racketeers  
It's a thin veneer  
They're just tickling ears  
  
Strong man said let's steal their oil and they cheered him on  
Strong man said let's scorch the soil of the children  
What's wrong, man, why you celebrate the talk of war crimes?  
I don't belong, man, I'm not a fan of barrel bombs and land mines  
Demi-gods like demagogues like war lords white collar frauds  
In New York suits or in camouflage either way it's looks the same  
It's a corruption it's a con job  
  
Why are we so warlike?  
Why are we so warlike?

Clear cut, land fill, oil spill, strip mine  
They're draining out the essence of my soul through a pipe line  
Turmoil like a flood growing toxic from the start  
It's oil and not blood flowing through your dark heart  
  
Where's the justice here?  
They're just profiteers  
Special interest has got their ears  
  
But we need our  
Opioids and our titanium  
We've displaced the masses for cocaine and uranium  
Building industry on the backs of the exiles and the enslaved  
Textiles just like tobacco in the good old days

“In the same way as you judge others, you will be judged, … ‘Why do you look at the speck of sawdust in your brother’s eye and pay no attention to the ***plank in your own eye***? … hypocrite, first take the plank out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to remove the speck from your brother’s eye.”

Jesus in Matthew 7:2-5

**Vocab (page 2)**

apathy – not caring

blood diamond – a diamond sold to fund wars

coltan – a valuable mineral

hyper nationalism – extreme nationalism

schisms – divisions/breakaway groups

self-righteous – thinking you are morally better than everyone else (when you’re not)

Is this a blood diamond? I can't tell  
I own blood minerals they're in my cell phone  
How did we accumulate such wealth  
What if the war criminal is myself?  
  
Why are we so warlike?  
Why are we so warlike?  
  
Why are we so warlike?  
Why are we so warlike?  
  
The shrimp boats, the cocoa, the copper, the coffee, the coltan, the cotton  
Why am I bringing it up again and again?  
The tin and the timber the sugar cane; it's still the same  
We're looking the other way today it feels like we've forgotten  
  
Without the demand there'd be no need for the supply  
There's blood on your hands, man and there's a plank in your eye

**Questions**

1. What cause of war is mentioned here?
2. List at least four effects of war here.
3. Why can’t you ‘love mercy if you love conquest’?

Extension

1. Of what is the writer accusing national leaders? (See verse beginning ‘Strong man’ p.1)
2. Of what is the writer accusing consumers in the verse beginning ‘Without demand…’?
3. What is meant by the line, ‘What if the war criminal is myself?’?

You don't look a thing like Jesus Christ to me  
You look like self-righteous apathy  
You look like entitlement and supremacy  
Ye who tread on the weak to defend the wealthy

You talk so causally  
Of endless battles, factions and schisms  
Can't you see the casualties  
Of your hyper nationalism?

Lyrics taken from <a href="https://www.elyrics.net/read/r/remedy-drive-lyrics/warlike-lyrics.html?ref=lyte">this page</a>