

Good King Whence His Loss

Jane Johnson

Traditional: Good King Wenceslas

Sir John Steiner

Bring on more stop-loss, they say, We'll just keep them coming. Forty thousand
Hither, China, stand by me. Gosh, we owe you money! Help us feed the
Fun-ny how it works, you know: War games make you hun-gry. Give your kid a
Good O-bama, hear us out, Though the choice is cruel. Hope and Change you

troops de- ploy noth- ing too a- lar- ming. P T S D does not show, Drones are like a
war ma- chine and we'll call you "ho- ney!" We must bomb Af- gha- nis- tan. War- lords are a
vi- de- o Soon he'll drive a hum-vee. Fill the hills with tar- gets missed, Hit the kids and
talked a- bout, Not more blood for fu- el. Ter- ro- riz- zem feeds on fear, Their re- cruits are

game, Ho! When an I E D ex- plodes, We'll re- pair the road
dan- ger, Spil- ling in- to Pa- ki- stan, Strange- love e- ver stran- ger.
grand- mas. Soon on Af- ghans' Christ- mas List: Guns for an- gry far- mers!
vic- tims. Vi- o- lence breeds vi- o- lence. War won't change that dic- tum.