

## Your Kind of Strong

Your kind of strong sounds so certain and sure  
As you spout about ills you've no clue how to cure  
As you play on our fears—threaten, scare and pretend  
That the sure way to peace is your war without end  
Yes, I know we have true enemies out there  
I know that they've been there all along  
But there are more now than ever  
After four years of your kind of strong

Your kind of strong says, It's my way or else  
And God help the senator who still has a pulse  
No debate or dissent, or discussing the facts  
It's the silence that leads to unspeakable acts  
And as for all of those French complications  
Well, you can bench-press them back where they belong  
With all the whiners who can't divine  
The hand behind your kind of strong

Your kind of strong says, This is our due  
You can join in the Party, or we'll have done with you  
But what have you done with the laws of this land  
Made to keep us all free from imperial command?  
Desperate times call for desperate measures, you say  
As the Treasury is emptied for a song  
And the profiteers give three cheers  
It's clear who likes your kind of strong

Your kind of strong says, I'll keep you safe  
All you need do is willingly suspend disbelief  
For the help that you render  
Just one small price to pay  
That we let your agenda be the rule of the day  
Now even those on the Right grow uncertain  
For certain can still be dead wrong  
Though you'd never know it from the poetry  
You crow about your kind of strong

Your kind of strong is a chattering gun  
If our fear re-elects you, have the terrorists won?  
Uniter of all, meaning far less than half  
If it weren't all so sad, I could bring myself to laugh  
Oh, reality community—awaken!  
I pray we hear the voice of the throng, saying:  
What could make us weaker  
Than four more years of your kind of strong?