

## **MONSTER - SUICIDE - AMERICA**

**From the 1970 release "Monster"**

Words and music by John Kay, Jerry Edmonton, Nick St. Nicholas and Larry Byrom

(Monster)

Once the religious, the hunted and weary  
Chasing the promise of freedom and hope  
Came to this country to build a new vision  
Far from the reaches of kingdom and pope  
Like good Christians, some would burn the witches  
Later some got slaves to gather riches

But still from near and far to seek America  
They came by thousands to court the wild  
And she just patiently smiled and bore a child  
To be their spirit and guiding light

And once the ties with the crown had been broken  
Westward in saddle and wagon it went  
And 'til the railroad linked ocean to ocean  
Many the lives which had come to an end  
While we bullied, stole and bought our a homeland  
We began the slaughter of the red man

But still from near and far to seek America  
They came by thousands to court the wild  
And she just patiently smiled and bore a child  
To be their spirit and guiding light

The blue and grey they stomped it  
They kicked it just like a dog  
And when the war over  
They stuffed it just like a hog

And though the past has it's share of injustice  
Kind was the spirit in many a way  
But it's protectors and friends have been sleeping  
Now it's a monster and will not obey

(Suicide)

The spirit was freedom and justice  
And it's keepers seem generous and kind  
It's leaders were supposed to serve the country  
But now they won't pay it no mind  
'Cause the people grew fat and got lazy  
And now their vote is a meaningless joke  
They babble about law and order  
But it's all just an echo of what they've been told  
Yeah, there's a monster on the loose  
It's got our heads into a noose  
And it just sits there watchin'

Our cities have turned into jungles  
And corruption is stranglin' the land  
The police force is watching the people  
And the people just can't understand  
We don't know how to mind our own business  
'Cause the whole worlds got to be just like us  
Now we are fighting a war over there  
No matter who's the winner  
We can't pay the cost  
'Cause there's a monster on the loose  
It's got our heads into a noose  
And it just sits there watching

(America)  
America where are you now?  
Don't you care about your sons and daughters?  
Don't you know we need you now  
We can't fight alone against the monster

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**DRAFT RESISTOR**

**From the 1970 release "Monster"**

Words and music by John Kay and Goldie McJohn

He was talkin' 'bout the army while he passed his pipe around  
An American deserter who found peace on Swedish ground  
He had joined to seek adventure and to prove himself a man  
But they tried to crush his spirit 'til his conscience ruined their plans  
And we thought of those who suffer for the sake of honesty  
All those who refuse to follow traitors to humanity

Here's to all the draft resisters who will fight for sanity  
When they march them off to prison in this land of liberty

Heed the threat and awesome power of the mighty Pentagon  
Which is wasting precious millions on the toys of Washington

Don't forget the Draft Resisters and their silent, lonely plea  
When they march them off to prison, they will go for you and me

Shame, disgrace and all dishonor, wrongly placed upon their heads  
Will not rob them of the courage which betrays the innocent

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## **POWER PLAY**

**From the the 1970 release: "Monster"**

Words and Music by John Kay

What gives you the right hey you  
To stand there and tell me what to do  
Tell me who gave you the power  
To stop me from livin' like I do  
Remember if you plan to stay  
Those who give can take away  
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

Just one time I'd like to be somewhere where  
None of your clever lies fill the air  
I'm tired of your frozen smile and your voice of tin  
Just might all gang up on you  
Turn the knob and do you in

Remember if you plan to stay  
Those who give can take away.  
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

This never ending power play  
"Tween Jealous greed and vicious hate  
Is grinding us like giant millstones  
But it can't be our only fate  
It's time we got our heads together  
And let'em know that we're awake

Those in the dark, you know they're no longer blind  
They're breakin' from your strangle hold on their minds  
Those that can see don't need no one to cross the street  
Be careful who you're pushin' round  
They just might find you obsolete

Remember if you plan to stay  
Those who give can take away.  
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

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**MOVE OVER**

**From the 1970 release "Monster"**

Words and music by John Kay and Gabriel Mekler

Things look bad from over here  
Too much confusion and no solution  
Everyone here knows your fear

You're out of touch and you try too much

Yesterday's glory won't help us today  
You wanna retire?  
Get out of the way

The country needs a father  
Not an uncle or big brother  
Someone to keep the peace at home  
If we can't get together  
Look out for stormy weather  
Don't make me pay for your mistakes  
I have to pay my own

Yesterday's glory won't help us today  
You wanna retire?  
Get out of the way

I ain't got much time  
The young ones close behind  
I can't wait in line

If we can not wake you  
Then we'll have to shake you  
Though some say you'll only understand a gun  
Got to prove them wrong  
Or you will lose the battle  
Don't you know we'll start a war  
Which will be won by none

Yesterday's glory won't help us today  
You wanna retire?  
Get out of the way

I ain't got much time  
The young ones close behind  
I can't wait in line

Move over  
Come on, Move Over

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## **FROM HERE TO THERE EVENTUALLY**

**From the 1970 release "Monster"**

Words and music by John Kay, Jerry Edmonton and Goldie McJohn

You've filled his house with things of gold  
While handing crumbs to the old and poor  
And then you preach about being pure  
And wonder why we're laughing  
In your old way you're trying to find us  
But we can't follow what's behind us  
Too much blind faith, it will blind us  
Though sometimes it's a blessing

But I remember when I still embraced you  
A little prayer would ease my mind  
'Til I saw that you hide from the misery outside so I left you behind  
But all the other teachings  
That I've tried were 'bout the same  
One grain of truth mixed with confusion caused by man  
But since you're around anyway  
May as well get you back on your feet again  
Get right back up on your feet  
Don't ya know we need somebody to  
Do some work down in the street  
You might just touch somebody  
Start to think about today  
Throw your robe and staff away  
And break away from yesterday  
Ah, tell me can we reach you  
I don't know, still we got to go  
From here to there eventually

While others die up against the wall  
You take the time to tell us all

'Bout how we're not supposed to ball  
You really are a riot  
It's got nothin' to do with heaven or hell  
What I do in bed, I'm not gonna tell  
What I'm talking about you know damn well  
You really ought to try it

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