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# Bring Everyone Home

*Cain and Abel*

*Isaak and Ishmael*

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300 miles of Metro tunnels  
With or without light becomes  
The gruesome place for the next fight  
To decide who is The Chosen One  
Who belongs to this place of milk and honey

In this darkness I can't see your face  
No time for riddles and a ring  
Just massacre and demolition  
Armageddon until we have won?

Children that kill children  
Cut off their heads and limbs  
And when they are throwing stones  
I perforate their bones

Nobody wants peace anyway  
Bad news on election day  
Keep the extremes alive and  
Our movements will certainly thrive

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To strangle in slow motion  
Occupy Judea and Samaria as  
Written in the Torah, which  
Makes our claim to be True  
It has been long time due

Destruction by design began  
With a plan of eleven man  
At The Red House in the White City  
Efficient purge management

Contained pain goes underground  
Where no justice can be found  
Gets transformed into hate  
With outbreaks fierce and desperate

Which can be repressed even further  
Surge more soldiers and settlers in  
With the birthright in our hand  
We can cleanse this ancient Land

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When your brothers offer a helping hand  
I have nukes at my command  
Despite The 5-th Commandment  
And when you are trying to restrain  
I can offer you more pain

With no endgame in sight  
Which could benefit both sides  
I can stay supreme with a court run  
By my Lord and the UN pushed aside

Even though our parents are the same  
And our Lords have just a different name  
We keep justifying our own pain  
For which the other is to blame

In eternity, how can we clean this up?  
Create conditions for normal lives?  
Where all children can thrive  
In a just, safe and sound community

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A new Crossroad lies ahead  
Leave the Shoah at the Wall  
The Nakba at the Dome  
Build two States around Jerusalem  
Bring Everyone Home

Let a Kosmic city arise at the shore  
Out of the ashes of the war  
Water and plant olive trees at the drying Bank  
And tear down those (mental) walls, my friends

Let the children hold their hands  
A shared future in their dreams and imagination  
Build together this Promised Land  
Same blood running through your veins

When extremism gets in the way, inspired  
By Torah or Koran, fight it together  
And one day Yahweh and Allah will say  
I Am The Other One

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In the end  
Oneness  
Will prevail

With a Metro  
To Hebron  
And Bethlehem

No more  
Tunnelvision  
Just mutual  
Kosmic  
Liberation

Only one riddle  
Will remain

What's your  
Original Name

At the First and  
Final Station?