

# **Eve of Destruction**

by Barry McQuire, with revisions by Ed & Martha Brophy

The Eastern world, it is explodin', Violence flarin',  
bullets loadin'  
You're old enough to kill but not for votin'  
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'?  
And even the Jordan river has bodies floatin'

But you tell me  
Over and over and over again, my friend  
You don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction

Don't you understand what I'm trying to say  
Can't you feel the fear that I'm feeling today?  
If the button is pushed, there's no runnin' away  
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave  
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you, boy

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My blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin'  
I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'  
You twist the truth with no hesitation  
And politicians can't pass legislation  
About climate change or gun regulation  
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

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And here we are, in 2022  
Same ole story – ain't nothing new  
A bloody, bloody war in the Ukraine  
and here at home ... it's just the same  
In grocery stores and schools, we've got AK-47s  
No legal abortion so we're sure to go to heaven  
Women, blacks, the poor – they don't get no rights  
Rich armed white men are the ones who win the fights  
So, let's eat our meat and drive our cars and  
never give a darn  
Who cares about the planet – let it burn, baby, burn!

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