

Mother of All Bombs ©2017 Linda Allen

A4

Mother of all bombs, they proudly proclaim

A

God, what is happening in our name?

A sus 2

The air is on fire for about a mile range

A

God, what is happening in our name?

A

What mother would torture and murder like that?

F#m

That's left to the generals with stars on their hats

D

Real mothers and daughters, fathers and sons

E

All will be named terrorists when it's all done

Fathers grab weapons and joined with their brothers

While sisters and daughters cry with their mothers

What's the real cost of this great desecration?

We see what they choose, Hear misinformation CHORUS

Our spending on war is bloated, obscene

We mourn the collapse of the American Dream

We mothers take note; generals take care

We rise to protect every child everywhere

We will not submit, we will not stand by

Our very souls shout it, our weary hearts cry,

God hear us now, know we will resist

With our words, with our actions, with our hearts and our fists! CHORUS

In April of 2017, the US dropped the largest conventional bomb in its arsenal in Afghanistan. Nicknamed the “Mother of All Bombs”, it killed 92 people and had a blast range of a mile in every direction.

This song was my response.