Not a Terrorist
A protest song by Peter Brunette

1. Don't you call me a terrorist!
   I'm a soldier who came to enlist
   In the righteous struggle to free the oppressed
      From the forces of imperial terror.
   I belong to the people's camp,
   And I came this way to light my lamp,
   To hoist my flag, 'cause I ain't no scamp—
      I'm the people's standard bearer.

   CHORUS 1:   And you can't change the system
                     With a terrorist bomb in your hand.
                History was never a game to be played
                     By a simpleminded superman.
                     No, you can't cheat the people
                     Out of playing their rightful role,
                And when the voice of the people has yet to be heard,
                     The story has yet to be told.

2. Don't you call me a terrorist!
   I'm an environmentalist.
   Other lifeforms have a right to exist—
      Can you tell me, now, what could be fairer?
   But when the men in suits start to globalize,
   They get dollar signs all across their eyes.
   How many species will they jeopardize
      With their ecological terror?

   CHORUS 2: But you can't change the system *(etc.)*

3. So if you want to find yourself a terrorist,
   You got to look for them where they thrive and persist,
   In the heartland of the capitalist,
      Imperial system of terror.
   And if the agent from the C.I.A.
   Wants a terrorist to waylay,
   He can find one just about any old day
      By looking into the mirror.

CHORUS 2