

Don't kill me again  
God says it's a sin

again

Don't kill me again

Just make my allotment  
From your <sup>little</sup> plot sent  
Enough to just bury me in.

It's quite inhumane  
to kill over  
again  
Just use those  
once on your  
ben

I'm sure that your earnest  
But when thou dost burnest  
Please take once only my friend.

I'm plain scared of one  
Two wouldn't be fun  
And I wince at the thought of ten

at Geneva leads  
That all weapons  
you'll hide  
just keep a  
few for the  
grins

It's nervous to live

When ~~that~~ is you have more to give  
Than ~~you~~ could comfortably take in

When was killed just once

At least I could buy lunch - and not  
But I must pay taxes <sup>be so</sup>  
Till tension relaxes <sup>suddenly and then</sup>  
Some men may discover again

They reap stockpiles high,  
But twice I may die  
So sit around on medals and pins  
But if they disarm  
Finances they'll harm

My peace souls I'll never cast in  
But...

I have strict reservations  
Of mass extermination  
When bombs outnumber the men  
You can't get it off  
The same as with rifle  
Except megadeath quotas  
Don't care an iota

How the masses fulfill their deathdear

So Don't kill me again

God says it's a sin

When I lay blame to smudges

So go all religions

Including Christian Science + Zen.

To an end & now come

With just one rule of thumb

I know there's no policy  
~~Victory~~ policy  
I too am against the no win

Don't Kill me again } [Chorus] (4)  
Don't Kill me again }

### Verna

Alldiases I will  
But please no overkill  
To my country judgement I'll lend,  
Just make my allotment  
From your missile plot sent  
Enough to just bury me in

They say that Goldwater  
Would lead us to slaughter  
But we've been on that track  
It's too late to turn back  
Let's make swords out of plows  
Get this mess over now  
But please be human at the end  
and...

I'm sure that your earnest  
Diet when thou dost burnest  
But ~~the~~ fire once over easy my friend  
It's sure the temptations of mass cremation  
It's too much not to give in

When was killed just once  
at least I buy lunch  
and not be so sickly thin  
But I must pay taxes  
Till tension relaxes  
Some men may die over again

So...

✓  
It's quite inhumane  
to ~~kill~~ ~~over~~ ~~again~~  
Just use the ax once on your hen  
It's nervous to live  
When there's more bombs to give  
Than comfortably can take in,

✓  
At Geneva decide  
That all weapons you'll hide  
Except just a few for the grins  
I'm hooped to become  
Two wouldn't be fun  
And I wince at the thought of ten

So please ..

✓