

MODERN HERO

The famous modern hero with a weapon in each hand
Sprays lead around the studio to capture him a fan,
Abducts the mind and conscience, gluing eyes onto a screen,
Where fornication's commonplace, profanity sounds clean . . .
Promiscuousness common and vulgarity so clean!

The superstar with makeup on a face that all adore
Leaves bodies blown to bits and bleeding corpses on the floor.
And while his knife is drying or he's cooling off his gun,
He sleeps with someone else's wife or smokes a joint for fun . . .
He ravages another's mate and takes some drugs for fun!

The new romantic idol with new lovers every week
Can give you hot adventures in emotions at their peak
And take you down below the belt and up above the calf
To toss what you held sacred with a joke to make you laugh. . .
To cross what once was holy with his jeering fearless laugh!

The cinematic hero with a death-wish in his brain
Pokes fun at those with faith and makes the decent look insane,
Accepts most any lifestyle, if it's sordid, lustful, proud,
And drowns the viewer's thinking with his music blasting loud. . .
He drains the children's thinking with his lyrics blaring loud!

The entertainment giant with his Hollywood appeal
Creates a world fantastic unlike anything that's real
And sells it as a joy-ride: buy your ticket! here we go!
But crashes into nothingness and death before you know. . .
It smashes into emptiness and hell too late to know!

— *David L. Hatton, 2/8/1992*