

#election2016

CASHUNTERS



The **DONKEY**
and the
ELEPHANT



Rise of The Machine
The Final Red Score

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The Donkey & The Elephant

March 2016...

Being a concerned world citizen and songwriter, Gashunters translated one of the worlds hottest present issues into a stirring double single EP: The Donkey & The Elephant, containing 'The Final Red Scare' and 'Rise Of The Machine'.

Since the nineties the world shows an increasing amount of insane developments in politics, economics, environment, well, actually in everything and everywhere. Neoliberals in politics and oligarchic business lobbies sold out collectivism, worshipping Mammon and filling their own pockets. In less than a few decades great wealth and growth have evaporated, leaving a factual bankrupt world. 2016 shows preposterous caricatures in all of society's segments, especially in politics.

November 2016 one donkey and one elephant will mount the platform to obtain the worlds probably most relevant job. On the GOP side it will very likely be the deus ex machina, Donald Trump. According to Gashunters the donkey will kick the elephants ass. Will the winner be the Clinton clan? Sanders will at least place a mark for the future. It's the final red scare...

May neoliberalish Hillary be heavily adjusted by the Bernie virus and the people of the United States prevent an elephant in the oval room...

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The final red scare

Blinded by Friedman, silenced by success
Did it bring the world any bliss?
Few got all, most got less,
Ego and greed, a gargantuan abscess

The eighties and nineties, delivery room
For a venomous child, born in doom
Thatcherism, Reaganomics,
Ideas spread by incarnated comics

A new dawn it is in sight
We have to stand up for our right
There is something in the air
It's the final red scare
Our gut feelings lead the way
A new order is here to stay
There's something in the air
It's the final red scare

What is the outcome after decades of growth?
Ideas about the future in a negative flow
Climate change, inequality,
A sell-out of standards for you and me

The time has come to put things right
There's only one way to leave this pitch black night
It's not so hard to tell right from wrong
Rock your brains and sing this song

A new dawn it is in sight
We have to stand up for our right
There is something in the air
It's the final red scare

Our gut feelings lead the way
A new order is here to stay
There's something in the air
It's the final red scare

The world has changed, so many times
We've been released from so many other capital crimes
The time has come to put things right
There's only one way to leave this pitch black night
It's not so hard to tell right from wrong
Rock your brains and sing this song

A new dawn it is in sight
We have to stand up for our right
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Our gut feelings lead the way
A new order is here to stay
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To get things to turn
Starting by feeling the Bern
There's something in the air
It's the final red scare

We have to face the facts
It's time to change the tacks
There's something in the air
It's the final red scare

A new dawn it is in sight
We have to stand up for our right
There's something in the air
It's the final red scare

Rise of the machine

The raid is on, the slaughter has begun
Last of the elephants fighting on the presidential run
Appearing out of nothing he's leading the polls
The alpha jumbo fills the room, he's got all balls

He wants to close the borders,
disconnecting from the world
A mind so full of hate, it's too absurd for words
Taunting everyone, making any friend an enemy
Ruthless in his aim for the powers that would be

Rising up from nothing, it seems so unreal
Fulfilling the words from the Art of the Deal

He is speaking in tongues
He's a hoax prophet
Every promise is false
Got people in his pocket

Suspension of disbelief

Blind sighted by this deceitful malingerer
He's wrapping everybody around his finger
Deus ex machina - God from the machine
Deus ex machina - Rise of the machine

His charming attitude really's just a farce
Lining up the puppets for his glorious march

Deus ex machina - God from the machine
Deus ex machina - Rise of the machine

Trading common sense, deluded by a trick so smooth
Closing the eyes, listening to a tale so untrue
Deus ex machina, god from the machine
Rising up, out of the blue

History always repeats itself,
Willingly choosing the wrong way
But you still can be saved by the bell
waking up in time to say nay

Rising up from nothing, it seems so unreal
Fulfilling the words from the Art of the Deal

He is speaking in tongues
He's a hoax prophet
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He is speaking in tongues
He's a hoax prophet
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Suspension of disbelief

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Lyrics, music, instruments & vocals by Hans Geurts

- This single was recorded, mixed and mastered by Hans Geurts at Twoomusic Studio.
- Songs are exclusively available on CD Baby, in digital format.

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