

## **A Proper Gander at the Propaganda**

The dog that bites the hand that feeds it  
Soon will learn to live without  
When once bitten, hey, who needs it  
Why keep up the free handout?

To do Good we must aspire  
But beware the Good defender  
Who, obsessed with that desire,  
Controlling us is their agenda.

Living off the system they  
Attack, with such false imag'ry  
Well it's simply not OK  
Outrageous claims of rising sea.

So it is with carbon taxes  
CO2 comes free to air  
Coal has given wealth and access  
To a life that's rich and fair.

'Australia fair advance' we chorus  
But how many understand  
Much more wealth is waiting for us  
In this great, abundant land.

True pollution needs decisions  
Waste that's littered in the sea  
Untuned engines, smoke emissions  
Take away life's quality.

But CO2 is not pollution  
It feeds life on Planet Earth  
This trace gas has such dilution  
We must study its true worth.

When volcanoes heat the ocean  
That expels more CO2  
Silently, with no commotion  
Sub-sea vents stay out of view.

Yet some 'scientific' primates  
Claim this trace gas in the air  
Heats the oceans, changing climates  
In a money-grabbing scare.

If you want to heat some water  
Would you wave a heater fan  
Over it, or would you thoughta  
Using heat beneath the pan?

May this little rhyme have reason  
May we win the carbon wars  
May we meet each coming season  
Warm, well-fed, with just, fair laws

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