Did it pay the rent? Did it bring her back? Did it win the race?

Was it worth the price of becoming his whore and her yours? But you just wanted her back, she is yours, she was only on loan

America forgot her face but we sure as hell didn?t forget yours

We did not win but time is money and money is power
We did not win just like he planned so move along, so it?s true
He did do her just like daddy did with deception in his pocket,
he sold her

I?m the victim here, I?ve got this tragedy
I?m the victim here, I?ve got political power

You disgraced her memory one last time and ten strikes For the one who told us all to fuck off, so what does it matter?

You are still a bitter tool in bed with him, a tired whore

I?m the victim here, I?m getting paid
I?m the victim here, I?m collecting

A celebration of politically corrects rebirth a new liberal cel ebrity

To save us all from ourselves and lead us to right A celebration of politically corrects death