

Election Year

98 Mute

Election time time for red white and blue baby baby kissing and
photo opportunities
Meet your candidate Ivy league white trash prim and proper nice
teeth for the t.v.
Here to bring you to the promised land with a porcelain smile a
nd empty promises
Sure he'll take your campaign contributions but you can bet he'
ll never put your money where is mouth is
Did you go out and vote today?
Do you really think it made a change?
How did you feel when you walked away?
Like everything will be the same?
One thing is evident one thing is clear
Nothing gets done in an election year
Now let's play watch your candidate kiss ass to the corporate b
rass
'cause he needs the cold hard cash
To finance his big shot at the big dance his big chance to be a
real big man
Campaign platforms bought and sold like futures on the New York
stock exchange
A firesale on your future your life is their game wouldn't you
like to play Here we go congress one progress zero
You think your leaders are thinking about reform
They'd sooner sit and watch our cities burn like Nero
Makes you wonder what the fuck you're voting for
For a change vote who the fuck are you kidding me
What we need is some good old fashioned anarchy
You bring the torch and I'll bring the kerosene
We'll strike a match and burn this fucker down