

Walking down the street, you stare at your feet
And never do you let your eyes meet the freaks,
The deadbeat addicts, social fanatics,
They're a dime a dozen and they carry guns
Halloween, every other day of the week
Living in a cage in the USA
Living in a cage in the USA
Holy smoke! somebody blew up the pope
Living in a cage in the USA

All around us the rules are changing
Taller walls and stronger cages
Nothing is sacred or too outrageous
Taller walls and stronger cages
What in the world has happened to the world
What in the world

Driving your Mercedes you think you're safe
But there's no escape in a world of hateful
Criminal minds with guns and knives
Who say "Give me your ride or give your life"
Halloween, every other day of the week
Living in a cage in the USA
Living in a cage in the USA
Holy smoke! somebody blew up the pope
Living in a cage in the USA

All around us the rules are changing
Taller walls and stronger cages
Nothing is sacred or too outrageous
Taller walls and stronger cages
What in the world has happened to the world
What in the world