Scales of injustice, crush us
Politicians have the guts and they're telling to trust
All the wicked fleets, it's too bad you see
That we can't all live in harmony
So I'll be picking up every penny that I see on the streets
And you'll be hoping that your god is as real as the priest
So when your kid is being drafted to the middle east
Just be praying that your god is as real as me

One million troops (Ten billion bombs)
Killers in suits (to shake your pulse)
The corporate empire feeds the fire to kill us all (Kill us all)
Bureaucracy (Hypocrisy)
They pocket all (This country needs)
No War should rob us of our right to democracy (Democracy)

Scales of injustice, imply this
That whose ever holding the gun should be the one to enlist
And if you can't understand this message at hand
Were going straight to the white house to deliver this plan
All the fascists that are stuck up with their brand new suits
Have the power to encage us with the red white and blue
They've taping our mouths shut and robbing us blind
But no one can see the damage of this white collar crime

Where is your god, Now that your child is fucking dead For a war, your tears will forever she'd

So the scales have been weighed and the guilty are free And yet you kept your mouths shut and stayed in your seat So remove the fuckin tape and annunciate
The clock is ticking time away, do it now cuz tomorrows too lat e