

The Happiest Place On Earth

Desaparecidos

I want to pledge allegiance to the country where I live
I don't want to be ashamed to be American
But opportunity, no it don't exist
It's the opiate of the populace

We need some harder shit now
The truth is getting around
And each public school is a halfway house
Where the huddled masses sober up and up

Enough? There's not enough
To fatten the cows and feed all of us
It's just a rationing of luck
What can't be bought gets raffled off

Oh God, Good God, shed greed on thee
Your shining sea turned a dirty green
From the industry off the shores of New Jersey

I got a letter from the Army
So I think that I'll enlist
No, I'm not brave or proud of nothing
I just want to kill something

Too bad that nowadays you just point and click
Swing Lo satellite, hot white chariot!
In the computer's blue glare
The bombs burst in the air
There was a city once, now nothing's there

Our freedom comes at their expense
It makes sense, does it? Dollars and cents
They're stretching barbed wire across the picket fence
That's surrounding your housing development

Just in case you lack the confidence
Oh God, my God, give strength to thee
These amber waves, purple majesty
Are nothing but backdrops for Disney

Well, look up close, it's superimposed
On a blank blue screen, it's fantasy
Fucking magical

The dream floats like a chemical
Through each snapped synapse
Our television past that is beautiful no more
No more