

Final Solution

Jaya the Cat

Lady liberty is bruised and bleeding
she's been living in a shelter down on 20th and mission
it's a fucking miracle that she's still breathing
traded in her torch for a needle
lock down final solution
the lives of the many decided by the few
there's gotta be a better way but i don't see it
aint no one free in this so called war for freedom
the tomb of the unknown soldier lies empty
the sacrificial lambs are trained and ready
and in the business district the drums of war
top the charts shake the dancefloor

where'd we go wrong? we've been running in the same direction t
oo long
where'd we go wrong? once there was a way but now it's gone
lock the doors turn out the lights
when the cops come knocking better keep it quiet
and a voice keeps talking in the back of my mind

how long can you last where you gonna hide
eye for eye one devil fights another
when the antichrists clash the innocent suffer
and what's all this about one man one vote
check who's in the white house it's a fucking joke
in the name of god or in god we trust
either way it just don't add up
the streets aint save man stay in your homes
when the curfew falls in the occupied zone
all the rats are jumping ship
and the sailors are asleep below deck
and the captains drunk again
and there aint no sign of land anywhere

where'd we go wrong? we've been running in the same direction t
oo long
where'd we go wrong? once there was a way but now it's gone
lock the doors turn out the lights
when the cops come knocking better keep it quiet
and a voice keeps talking in the back of my mind
telling me to stop...

as i lay me down to sleep i pray my sanity to keep
and if i die before i wake maybe that's a better way