

Step Into The Madness

Larry Norman

Step into the madness of a million city streets
Where dealers sell white powder and children stand and
Bleed

Where local gangs are vicious and cops are so impure
That schoolboys carry Uzis so they'll feel secure.

Where fathers rape their daughters and beat up on their
Sons

Until the mother tries to stop him and goes and buys a
Gun

Where the local church is closed except a couple times
A week

And turns it's face from all the homeless in the street.

This is America, land of the free

Everyone gets justice and liberty, if you got the
Money.

Bankers and controllers make deals on foreign shores

And the CIA ships heroin to finance their secret wars
They sell the madmen weapons then send soldiers to
Their land

And in the name of God we battle for all the oil under
The sand.

This is America, land of the free

Everyone gets justice and liberty, if you got the
Money.

Step into the madness as a thousand points of light
Illuminate the warheads for the final fight.

Step into the madness, say your prayers and drink your
Tea

Get ready for a kinder, gentler world war three.

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Money.