

imposing western plans  
over in foreign lands  
with bombs we scorch the soil  
to fill our hands with visceral  
we reap in their estate  
and wonder why they hate  
theres just no right or wrong  
ill praise the night that shit'll go

two towers falling down  
while we just sit around  
we're flying friendly skies  
until the city dies  
and neither one will save  
the human history  
and while the world is full  
this is a vital call

i pledge allegiance to the flag  
top the bottle with an oily rag  
we're building up and on em fast  
to destroy the pigs and break the upper class  
im only one this is my voice  
but you're gonna have ta make a choice  
i dont care if you disagree  
'cause this fucking thing  
it means the whole world to me

we won't be in distress  
by all the millionaires  
this time the truth is told  
and you'll think their deaths would be miners gold  
our freedom's been misplaced  
while god is spitting red  
the worlds your shooting range  
im gonna spare some change  
to uphold the stock exchange

..and choose what you did in the stock exchange  
for a piece of the action you cant afford  
for the victims of the IMF  
and the cancelled war  
all your weapons killed for foreign gas  
city model of the steel and glass  
i know your daddy died in the twins  
but he was just a pawn for the world bank imperialists