A contradiction in moral equality
Dating back to the dawn of time
Those pro American rituals
Rules and regulations are pushed aside

Why do you believe Lies are what you see

All for one and one for all The presidential race was a joke Their brothers lined their pockets With cold hard cash Why'd they bother to cast one vote

Why do you believe Lies are what you see

Through colored glases most Europeans see The rich and prosperous land of the free For years I walked the Chicago streets Strengthening my reasons to leave

Why do you believe Lies are what you see

Lies are what you need