

It's What Your Country Can Do for You

Master

Have we reached the final exit, as they unleash their
hate upon us.

The struggle to evoke free spirits, returning their
control in vain

As time is slowly ticking all away will the strong
survive just one more day

Should we put our trust in all who say god will lead us
on that glorious day

Regain control, life is passing by for sure
Regain control in essence there may be no cure

It's not what you can do for your country,
It's what your country can do for you.

They'll take away your freedom all your rights to help
you find a job working for their corporate human
machine.

That's right, you need to work for the human machine.
There is certainly no other way.

You need to get up every morning and punch that time
clock.

You are a machine, a human machine working for your
government so they can become stronger and more
powerful.

So they can crush the enemies of their so called
civilized societies.

The time has come to remove the pork bellies from their
political throne.

In an age of oppression these power mongers must be
brought down to their knees and slaughtered like the
swine they are.

The rich should be made to share their assets with the
poor and underprivileged of the world.

It's time for the youth of today to take a stance, to
stand up and be counted.

Freedom is nearly lost!

Freedom as you and I know it will be soon a thing of
the past as the governments assume all control and
dictate the way all shall live.

The future is bleak, is bleak, is bleak