

Hook in Mouth

Megadeth

Cockroach in the concrete with courthouse tan and beady eyes
A slouch with fallen arches, purging truths into great lies
A little man with a big eraser's changing history
Procedures that he's programmed to, and all he hears and sees
Altering the facts and figures, events and every issue
He can make a person disappear and no one will ever miss you

Rewrites every story, every poem that ever was
Eliminates incompetence and those who break the laws
Follow the instructions of the New Ways' Evil Book of Rules
Replacing rights with wrongs, the files and records in the schools

You say you've got the answers, well who asked you anyway?
Ever think maybe it was meant to be this way?
Don't try to fool us, we know the worst is yet to come
I believe my kingdom will come

F is for fighting, R is for red
Ancestors' blood in battles they've shed
E, we elect them, E, we eject them
In the land of the free and the home of the brave
D, for your dying, O, your overture
M, they will cover your grave with manure
This spells out freedom, it means nothing to me
As long as there's a P.M.R.C.

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In the land of the free and the home of the brave
D, for your dying, O, your overture
M is for money and you know what that cures
This spells out freedom, it means nothing to me
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Put your hand right up my shirt
Pull the strings that make me work
Jaws will part, words fall out
Like a fish with hook in mouth

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I'm not a fish, I'm a man
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