Cry out in unison

The people have heard the news The people have spoken You may not like what they said But they weren't jokin' Way out on the desert sands Lies a desperate lover They call her the "Queen of Oil" So much to discover Don't need no ad machine Telling me what I need Don't need no Madison Avenue War Don't need no more boxes I can't see Covered in flags but I can't see them on TV Don't need no more lies The restless consumer flies Around the world each day With such an appetite for taste and grace And goodness People from around the world Need someone to listen We're starving and dying from our disease We need your medicine How do you pay for war And leave us dyin'? When you could do so much more You're not even tryin' Don't need no TV ad Telling me how sick I am Don't need to know how many people are like me Don't need no dizziness Don't need no nausea Don't need no side effects like diarrhea or sexual death Don't need no more lies The restless consumer lies Asleep in her hotel With such an appetite For anything that sells A hundred voices from a hundred lands Need someone to listen People are starving here and there They don't see the world the way you do There is no mission accomplished here Just death to thousands A hundred voices from a hundred lands

Don't need no terror squad
Don't want no damned Jihad
Blowin' themselves away in my hood
But we don't talk to them
So we don't learn from them
Hate don't negotiate with Good
Don't need no more lies

The restless consumer flies Around the world each day With such an appetite for efficiency And pace

Don't need no more lies Don't need no more lies Don't need no more lies Don't need no more lies

Don't need no more lies