

Drive-In Salvation USA

Private Line

All the suicide bombers
And all American pies
Even you're not guilty doesn't mean
You've got an alibi
Fear has won the freedom
In ball games and trailer parks
Puppet masters control
The mass of blocked out minds

They put blind faith in you and you can't spit it out,
spit it out now!
In democracy one man says how things should go all
around

Drive-in salvation USA - Trigger Happy!
Gun-lovin' nation NRA - Trigger Happy!
Land of the free and KKK - Trigger Happy!
Drive-in salvation USA - WideScreenJesus -
FastFoodBliss!

Doomsday or Friday
Damnation Under God
Birdie or eagle
Lottery of GreenCard
Your mind is molded
Your tastes formed
You're governed by the people
You'll never get to know

A paler shade of green
One for all and two for me
All the broken promises run in the family

In Death Row We Trust
Navy blue sky's
Pouring rotten apple pies