Un-American

Otta control Out of our minds Losing our faith, faith in mankidn It's about us It's about time!! It's not what you think It's not a free state It never once was Isn't that great? You're walking in step with the forces of hate So tell me how you're proud to be American vis a vis "say can y a fuckin see"? Identifying enemies to unify our populace for the betterment of you and me Oh, and now it's too late There's no turning back the nazis of hate in red, white and bla ck You're un-American!!! Dow of all fours, do as you told, media whores Mission control's spinnin' lies, sellin' soles Torture confirmed, the mission's a mess Laws overturned, time to protest the power elite and their spec ial interests A self inflicted prophecy of military supremacy for national se curity Shred the Bill of Rights and then make us all feel scared again Incriminate the poison pen

Incriminate the poison pen Oh, now it's too late We're under attack from forces within to fuckin Iraq Your un-American!!! **Pro-Pain**