

Snakecharmer

Rage Against the Machine

Satellites and pair of mirrors and
And a man without a home
With a horse and a rider
And a clever cunning killer

Silent in error and
Vocal in spotlights
Lying always, sucking on a bottle of
That sweet indulgent fluid

Oh greed, oh yes
Oh greed, oh yes

Oh greed, oh yes
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Your friendship is a fog
That disappears when the wind redirects you
Yes you

Father's expectations
Soul soaked in spit and urine
And you gotta make it where?
To a sanctuary that's a fragile American hell

An empty dream
A selfish horrific vision
Passed on like the deadliest of viruses
Crushing you and your naive profession

Have no illusions boy
Vomit all ideals and serve
Sleep and wake and serve
And don't just think just wake and serve

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Yeah, your friendship is a fog
That disappears when the wind redirects you

Interested in you
Interested in you
Interested in you