Never Rest In Peace

Star Fucking Hipsters

Hard persuasion, interrogation They call it what they will They just don't call it torture All the same it fits the bill A man will tell you anything When faced with pain and fear While isolated separated From all they hold dear

Tooth for tooth & eye for eye Makes us all the same Political war criminals We elect and know their names

To police the worlds insanity When at home there's a mess Where incarcerating innocents Is the one thing we do best? We must have these fucking criminals All doing real time No suspended-sentence cover-ups For brutal wicked crimes

United States hypocrisy Got straight A's on the test & our corporate corruption Is quite simply the best We'll go down like the Salem Witches Proven innocent Then you'll gasp the ugly truth of Just how your tax dollars have been spent

& we're so good at internment It's so hard to concentrate Trading blood for oil To construct our police state Protecting the environment Like our civil liberties We'll show the world our freedom Beaten, gagged, bound & dragged Forced down onto our knees

We didn't start this fire You never came in peace Wide awake & chained in place & stolen from their families You've crossed the line again With eager pad & pen Coerced, undressed, inhuman stress Tell us how & we'll confess Locked-up & thrown away The key was never made Another culture To be scapegoated as mystery Control by threat of fear The same throughout the years The puppet-masters profit Throughout history Suspicion leads to torture Humiliation based on faith Somewhere in a cell Between Heaven & Hell Will rise a vengeful wraith These ghosts will lead the way Until your dying day Unstitch the seems In your American dreams From Guantanamo to Abu-Graib

You'll never rest in peace You'll never rest in peace Sun rises everyday You'll never rest in peace You'll never rest in peace Sun setting everyday You'll never rest in peace