Ground Level

You elect the government so quickly, now you criticize them You don't have a reason for the fact, that you are bleeding Independent state of mind is driving you way out of line Could it be your problems, should they always have to end this way? I've got my two feet on the ground My face is up and lookin' down You can't decide on what to do Just tell me what is wrong and what is true Think about it now, the situation isn't out of hand Reelected assholes keep on drinking on your blood Keep it up your hang time is in dept towards the social cause Talk it out, your point of view might see it's way to them [Chorus] [Surf bridge] [Chorus (2 last line first, 2 first, last)]