

Close To Home

Sweatshop Union

Listen up everybody

To those working in banks and armed service ranks
To all the children born and raised in internment camps
To all the youth sittin' in front of your TVs at home
Listen up everybody

There's no U-N-I-T-Y
That you can hide behind
Life is "eye for an eye"
Would you die for you pride
You cannot survive
Are you not surprised
When they cock their guns?
Too many Nazi crimes
You gotta walk to run
There's a name to be given
To a loaded semi automatic hatred you feelin'
It's the face that are fillin'
This patriotism is the core
Of this whole generation we live in
No it ain't the beginnin'
You're life's at risk
You might be conscripted
And sent off to fight
To a place where the air's like nitroglycerin
And every night
Cryin' to see your wife and kids again
The cycle's vicious when
You're right in between it
You don't like the system but your fightin' to keep it
When we gonna learn through it?
Gonna turn your blind eye
Hoping (echo) in time you and I can do it
Put your mind to it

As I lay my soul down to sleep
I reach deep
Pray to have some ground to keep
And be free
Without the need to hold the chrome
It always seems so much worse
When it's close to home (close to home)

As I lay my soul down to sleep
I pray the Lord save my friends and my family
And keep me
Please protect my boundaries
I listen to the bombs fall
Till I'm sound asleep

I'm like fuck anybody
That turned in some person
Livin' next door to him
Cause the dudes is wearin' a turbin
Workin' hard, 9 to 5, payin his taxes
Only to come home get harrassed

And asked if he's
In anyway related to Al Qaeda
Cause the neighbours suspicious of his behaviour
And then they go an' call it patriotism
But it's hate that is driven
And so the racism sits and it grows
In the pits of your souls
Until the shit just explodes
And you're bombing people
That are calm and peaceful
Claimin' it's for the goal
Of protecting your children
But how the fuck are the children being protected
When we're building the weapons to kill them with?
It just doesn't make sense to me
We're gettin' screwed and we been doing it for centuries
Just sendin' these kids off to their deaths
As we sit, watch press releases
And pledge allegiance, but

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The bottom line is
That they got us all falling in line
Cause they got us forgettin' to pass behind us
You can't supply foreign lands with mines
And not finance these guns into the hands of minors
And most of them look just like me, don't they?
And most of you think I just might be
Some religious fanatic with tricks up my sleeve
Ready to hi-jack this airbus and bust 19
But the bottom line is that they got our minds twisted and
Got us focusing our lives on our differences
I must have missed it if your God's different than mine, and
I hope you're getting what I tryin to fit in this rhyme and
When they come in the morning to take us
I hope you quite your humming and hawing and wake up
And when they make you disappear without a trace
Cause of what you believe
Please remember these words (these words)

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I listen to the tanks roll
Till I'm sound asleep
I listen to the Jews march
Till I'm sound asleep
Sound asleep
Till I'm sound asleep
I listen to the Jews march right down my street

The electricity's off
Supermarkets are closed off
Phone's dead
There's soldiers in the streets
Right here in your promised land
It's too late
You waited, debated, sedated for years
You stated it could never happen in our corner
Now wake up and smell the books burnin'