

Devastation

The Besnard Lakes

They won't play the song on the radio
The war is being played out
On our televisions
One stare, the drug of the nation
The cultural enriching now begins

Like a nation, like a nation

Your remaining people have no
Trenches left from which to fight
The rich; the nation hold their guns
Will rich buy back the mayhem?
While they're moving you're an owl
There's a devil flying overhead
What a fucking pile of shit

Devastation, devastation