

Drink The Fear

The Nixons

Carry what they say you'll need,
Regardless of it's weight
The orders from the high machine say
We must leave today

And the fathers in the war room
Picking out a place
We'll drop the bombs tomorrow...
in the name of peace

Marry who they say you should,
Don't give a thought to love
If your white they're white,
Black they're black
This is how it's done here

And the mother's in the one place,
He says that she should be
Cook it up, clean it out,
get ready for me

Drink the fear, all is clear
Follow who they call the leader
Drink the fear, all is clear
Swallow what they say you should

If your slowly fading,
Find your mark no mistaking
Let's see just how far you'll go
If your suffocating,
Kick them where their creating
Shut up, pick your star,
Make a wish,
Go too far

And the father's in the war room
Picking out a place
We'll plant the mines tomorrow
In the name of peace
And the daughter's on the front line
Says that he should be
Move it up, push it back,
get ready for me

Drink the fear, all is clear
Follow who they call the leader
Drink the fear, all is clear
Swallow...
Follow