## Checkpoint

**U.S. Bombs** 

What else can you do You bit more than you can chew The hand is feeding you Checkpoint, Charlie's coming soon

Radar controls your moves Satellite, the baby food Human race will lose They're cloning me and you

Cleanliness is next to deadliness How low can we go This is not a test, no, we got no map ?Cause we're on our own taking our place in laptop

World catchers goin? rye Bar tab cut and dry We will not eat tonight No choices for your own life

A pirate's life for me We have to reap and rape We get no minimum wage We take as much as we can take

Hey, hey, hey, made a mistake Turn back the page to the last century