Mr. President

Tell me Mr. president Did you sleep well last night And tell me Mr. confident Was the caviar alright Just around the corner Where life is colder There are no winners

When you drive out heaven's gate Watch the flame 'cause baby - you're in hell When you leave the white house door Nothing's white no more 'cause you're in hell

Tell me Mr. president How is your neighbourhood Last time I saw Washington It didn't look so good Bloody streets of terror Things won't get better There are no winners

When you drive out heaven's gate Watch the flame 'cause baby - you're in hell When you leave the white house door Nothing's white no more 'cause you're in hell