

# Drug War

## Good Clean Fun

Once again the price is paid  
not by use but in the countries where it's made  
Thank god for the third world labor force:  
They keep us high, we keep them poor of course  
Everyone knows the drug war is insane  
The CIA is the one selling cocaine  
Even the president can't just say no  
That one that didn't inhale, and this one just blows  
So I say we spend a trillion dollars (or ten)  
Buy a fence and some helicopters  
Save the whole world from doing junk (and then)  
Raise our classes and get drunk  
Here at home the policy has failed  
We won't be safe until we put everyone in jail  
Maybe it's time to take a different direction  
Treatment makes sense, not the department of corrections  
Poverty's the crime, that's where is all beings  
The man takes away the hope, then pushes the crack in  
Solutions are clear, everyone knows  
but this revolution sounds too much like work  
I see it out there all the time  
These problems are on the rise  
You know it's bad  
when the straight edge kid is the one saying legalize  
You gave up the whole dream, you switched teams  
You became an adult and you forget what it means  
To be a kid in this world, who wants to make a change  
I know I'll always remain drug free  
Does it make your high any less thrilling  
To know around the world there are people we are killing  
Let's think about the money we spend  
I say it's time to end this drug war

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