

# Modern Democracy

## Biohazard

As I look up at the sky  
I wonder why my momma always cried  
Was it for how fast we lived and died?  
Or because we never got our piece of the pie? Busting at the seams, The American Dream  
Like Meth said Cream, Boulevard of Broken Dreams  
Parents with good intentions never mention  
The Brooklyn House of Detention Free to fly, and free to try, to get our peace before we die  
Free to fly, and free to try, to get our piece of the pie and die Locking us down, we got cops all around  
The sound of sirens drown your own heart's pound  
But you only wanted a piece of the pie  
And in your mind's eye momma's still gonna cry No matter how hard you tried, whether it's truth or lies  
On the day that you die, but we're free to fly  
And free to try to get our piece of the pie and die Freedom, Liberty, The KKK, Modern Democracy, we have no  
say,  
American Dream, The American Way, Land of the Free, Home of the Slave Free to fly, and free to try, to get our  
peace before we die  
Free to fly, and free to try, to get our piece of the pie and die Freedom, Liberty, The KKK, Modern Democracy,  
we have no say,  
American Dream, The American Way, Land of the Free, Home of the Slave

Songwriters

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