

# Your Silence

## The Suicide Machines

War for profit can nothing stop it  
Punish those unloyal war for oil  
We dominate we obliterate  
World economics and other countries U.S. policy hands in everything  
Our intervention ends in destruction  
Collateral damage, the pack is rabid  
Foaming at the mouth awaiting the feast Your silence  
Your silence  
Equals your death War for peace it doesn't fool me  
The guise of freedom blindly leading them  
Foolish sense of pride for the rich you die  
Media whitewash blood is the cost The innocent dead use your fucking head  
Protest and survive don't believe their lies  
A million reasons to believe 'em  
A million reasons, a million reasons Your silence  
Equals your death  
Equals your death  
Equals your death  
Equals your death Equals your death  
Equals your death  
Equals your death  
Equals your death You said politics don't concern me  
And that's just fine so sing along  
To the radio's love song  
And when they reinstate the draft You'll be the first to go, you're 23  
So when you're in Iraq staring into the eyes  
Of the man who's the enemy  
With scud missiles streaming over your head Remember, when you said  
"Politics don't concern me"  
What you gonna do?  
It's either gonna be him or you What you gonna do?  
You're just a pawn, you're just a tool  
What you gonna do?  
Gonna die at the age of 23  
What you gonna do?  
Still say, "It doesn't concern me" The world is spinning out of control  
The world is spinning out of control  
The world is spinning out of control It's all about money  
It's all about money

It's all about money  
It's all about money Your silence  
Equals your death

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