

# Wolves in Wolves' Clothing

**NOFX**

We are Rome, Aztec Mexico, Easter Island paradigm  
We are followers of Jimmy Jones, cutting in the kool-aid line  
We are Animal Farm Pigs, we are a Terry Gilliam  
film  
We are fear Oligarchy, we are wolves in wolves' clothing, we are this planet's kidney stones  
In the process of getting passed, metamorphosis from first to last  
A system breaking down beyond repairs  
A product of three million millionaires and 100 million easy marks  
We are Marie Antoinette, we are Joseph McCarthy  
We've finally become the divided states  
A nation built on freedoms, fears, and hates, the denotaion of Irony  
We all want a hollywood end, but we're getting a foreign one  
The script has already been penned, and titled, "the epitaph of a drowning nation"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>