

Makeshift Patriot

Sage Francis

LYRICS FROM: Billy Decker Frank, what's up man? I'm just watching some bullshit

On the news. It's fucking bullshit

Reporters trying to a fucking win an Emmy. (X3)

Makeshift Patriot

The Flag Shop Is Out Of Stock

I Hang Myself at Half Mast Its the Makeshift

The Patriot

The Flag Shop is Out of Stock

I hang myself... via live telecast Coming live from my own funeral, beautiful weather offered a nice shine

Which is suitable for a full view of a forever altered skyline

It's times like these I freestyle biased opinions every other sentence

My journalistic ethics slip when I pass them off as objective

"Don't give me that ethical shit."

I've got exclusive, explicit images to present to impressionable American kids

And it's time to show this world how big our edifice is! That's exactly what they attacked when a typically dark
skinned Disney villain

Used civilians against civilians and charged the Trojan horses into our buildings

Using commercial aviation as instruments of destruction

Pregnant women couldn't protect their children

Wheelchairs were stairway obstructions

I have to back pedal... from the shower of glass and metal

Wondering how after it settles we'll find who provided power to radical rebels

The Melting Pot seems to be calling the kettle black when it boils over

But only on our own soil so the little boy holds a toy soldier..

And waits for the suit and tie to come home. We won't wait 'til he's older

before we destroy hopes for a colder war to end

"Now get a close up of his head" Makeshift Patriot

The Flag Shop Is Out of Stock

I Hang Myself at Half Mast

How does my hair look Makeshift Patriot

The Flag Shop Is Out of Stock

I Hang Myself at Half Mast

Run that tape back Makeshift Patriot

The Flag Shop Is Out Of Stock

I Hang Myself at Half Mast

Looks just like a movie Its the make shift

The patriot

The Flag Shop is Out of Stock

I hang myself

while the stock markets crashThe city is covered in inches of muck
I see some other pictures of victims are up
Grieving mothers are thinking their children are stuck
Leaping lovers are making decisions to jump
While holding hands...to escape the brutal heat
Sometimes in groups of the three
The fall out was far beyond the toxic cloud where people look like debris
But all they saw after all was said...beyond the talking heads
Was bloody dust with legs looking like the walking dead calling for meds
but Hospitals are overwhelmed. Volunteers need to go the hell home
Moments of silence for fire fighters were interrupted by cell phones
Who's going to make that call to increase an unknown death toll?
It's the one we rally behind
He's got a megaphone...and he's promising to make heads roll
we cheer him on, but asbestos is affecting our breath control
The less we know...the more they fabricate...the easier it is to sell souls(Man talking)
There is a new price on freedom, so buy into it while supplies last.
Changes need to be made;
No more curbside baggage,
Seven pm curfew,
Racial profiling will continue with less bitching.
We've unified over who to kill, so until I find more relevant scripture to quote,
Remember, our god is bigger, stronger, smarter, and much wealthier.
So wave those flags with pride, especially the white part.We sell an addictive 24 hour candle light vigils in TV's
Freedom will be defended...at the cost of civil liberties
The viewers are glued to television screens
Stuck... cause lots of things seem too sick
I use opportunities to pluck heart strings for theme music
I'll show you which culture to pump your fist at, which foot is right to kiss
we don't really know who the culprit is yet...but he looks like this
we know who the heroes are. Not the xenophobes who act hard
"We taught that dog to squat, how dare he do that shit in our own back yard!"
They happened to scar our financial state and char our landscape
Can you count how many times so far I ran back this same damn tape?
While a camera man creates news and shoves it down our throats on the West Bank
With a ten second clip put on constant loop to provoke US angst
So get your tanks and load your guns and hold your sons in a family huddle
Because even if we win this tug of war and even the score...humanity struggles
There's a need of blood for what's been uncovered under the rubble
Some of them dug for answers in the mess...but the rest were looking for troubleMakeshift patriot
The flag shop is out of stock
I hang myself at half mast.
(3x)It's the makeshift
The patriot
The flag shop is out of stock

I hang myself.
Don't waive your rights with your flags.

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