

# Snakecharmer

## Rage Against the Machine

Satellites and, pair of mirrors and, and a man without a home  
With a horse, and a rider, and a clever, cunning killer  
Silent in error and vocal in spotlights  
Lying always sucking on a bottle of, that sweet, indulgent fluid  
Oh greed oh yes oh greed oh yes!  
Oh greed oh yes  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
Your friendship is a fog  
That disappears when the wind redirects  
You!  
Yes you! Father's expectations, soul soaked in, spit and urine  
And you gotta make it where?  
To a sanctuary that's a fragile American hell  
An empty dream  
A selfish, horrific vision  
Passed on like the deadliest of viruses  
Crushing you and your naive profession  
Have no illusions boy  
Vomit all ideals and serve  
Sleep and wake and serve  
And don't just think just wake and serve  
Yeah!  
Yeah! (Left channel - 26 years in this stage  
Yeah! you're 26 years in this stage)  
Yeah!  
Your friendship is a fog  
That disappears when the wind redirects  
You! Interested in you, interested in you  
Interested in you, interested in you

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