Replacement Parts

The Honor System

sanctions denied basic rights
can't you see the dying ones with those city eyes?
America, what have you done?
what have you done by playing god?
(hey profiteers, with your rows of lovely homes and your shiny cars
and your ignorance to the world that surrounds you,
have you heard the news?)
your blood is not gold
you are replacement parts
your trivial job vanishes when the market drops
capitalist, what have you done?
what have you done by playing god?
one thousand fists on the mansion doors
bombs exploding on the front lawn
it's in the air
could you believe, this agenda reinvented?
sounds naive (but)
there's an army of forgotten thirsting for the blood of kings

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