

# The Decline

NOFX

Where are all the stupid people from?  
And how'd they get to be so dumb?  
Bred on purple mountain range  
Feed amber waves of grains  
To lesser human beings, zero feelings Blame it on  
Human nature, mans destiny (mans destiny)  
Blame it on the greedocracy (greedocracy)  
Fear of god  
The fear of change  
The fear of truth Add the bill of rights, subtract the wrongs  
There's no answers  
Memorize and sing star spangled songs  
When the questions  
Aren't ever asked  
Is anybody learning from the past?  
We're living in united stagnation Father what have I done?  
I took that 22  
A gift to me from you  
To bed with me each night  
Kept it clean  
Polished it well  
Cherished every cartridge, every shell Down, by the creek, under brush, under dirt  
There's a carcass of my second kill  
Down, by the park, under stone, under pine  
There's a carcass of my brother william  
Brother where, have you gone to?  
I swear, I never thought I could  
I see so many times  
They told me to shoot straight  
Don't pull the trigger, squeeze  
That will insure a kill  
A kill is what you want  
A kill is why we breed The christians love their guns  
The church and nra  
Pray for their salvations  
Prey on the lower faiths The story book's been read  
And every line believed  
Curriculum's been set  
Logic is a threat

Reason searched and seized Jerry spent some time in michigan  
A twenty year vacation, after all he had a dime  
A dime is worth a lot more in detroit  
A dime in california, a twenty dollar fine Jerry only stayed a couple months  
It's hard to enjoy yourself while bleeding out the ass  
Asphyxiation is simple and fast  
It beats seventeen fun years of being someones bitch Don't think (stay)  
Drink your wine (home)  
Watch the fire burn (be)  
His problems not mine (safe)  
Just be that model citizen I wish I had a schilling  
(for each senseless killing)  
For every senseless killing  
I'd buy a government  
America's for sale  
And you can get a good deal on it  
(a good deal on it)  
And make a healthy profit  
Or maybe, tear it apart  
Start with assumption  
That a million people are smart  
Smarter than one Serotonin's gone  
She gave up, drifted away  
Sara fled, thought process gone  
She left her answering machine on  
The greeting left spoken sincere  
Messages no one will ever hear Ten thousand messages a day  
A million more transmissions lay  
Victims of the laissez faire  
Ten thousand voices, a hundred guns  
A hundred decibels turns to one  
One bullet, one empty head  
Now with serotonin gone The man who used to speak  
Performs a cute routine  
Feel a little patronized  
Don't feel bad  
They found a way inside your head  
And you feel a bit misled  
It's not that they don't care, yeah The television's put a thought inside your head  
Like a barry manilow, jingle  
I'd like, to teach the world to sing  
In perfect harmony  
A symphonic blank stare, yeah  
It doesn't make you care (make you care)  
Not designed to make you care (make you care)

They're betting you won't care (you won't...)Place a wager on your greed

A wager on your pride

Why try to beat them when, a million others tried?We are the whore

Intellectually spayed

We are the queer

Dysfunctionally raisedOne more pill to kill the pain

One more pill to kill the pain

One more pill to kill the pain

Living through conformityOne more prayer to keep me safe

One more prayer to keep us warm

One more prayer to keep us safe

There's gonna be a better placeLost the battle, lost the war

Lost the things worth living for

Lost the will to win the fight

One more pill to kill the painNa na na na na

La na na na na

Na na na na na

Na na na na naThe going get tough, the tough get debt

Don't pay attention, pay the rent

Next of kins pay for your sins

A little faith should keep us safeSave us

The human, existence

Is failing, resistance

Essential, the future

Written off, the odds are

Astronomically against us

Only moron and genius

Would fight a losing battle

Against the super ego

When giving in is so damn comfortingAnd so we go, on with our lives

We know the truth, but prefer lies

Lies are simple, simple is bliss

Why go against tradition when we can

Admit defeat, live in decline

Be the victim of our own design

The status quo, built on suspect

Why would anyone stick out their neck?Fellow members

Club "we've got ours"

I'd like to introduce you to our host

He's got his, and I've got mine

Meet the declineWe are the queer

We are the whore

Ammunition

In the class war

We are worker

We love our queen  
We sacrifice  
We're soilent green We are the queer  
We are the whore  
Ammunition  
In the class war

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