

Golden Parachutes

Brett Fuentes

A crooked phase has now led to your crooked days
An army forms to battle your waysSlow down to fall in line
 Seems the greed has now stuck to you
 Up there with your golden parachutes
From down here you haven't got a clueI'm at peace now trying to appreciate all I have
 But I know a war is brewing outside
 For lucky days we fight to survive
 Well I fight for peace to arise
 Slow down and fall in line
 Seems that you are aiming to high
 Up there with your golden parachutes
 From down here it seems you haven't got a clue
We're coming for youSee the lonely dreams of a fallen child
 Due to you insatiably running wild
 Our country gives you what you have
 Your freedoms should be given back
 Take our taxes, fuck with economy
 And you will pay for your traitorous ways
 Slow down and fall in line
 I sing this now for the greater good
 Up there with your golden parachutes
 From down here you haven't got a clue
We're coming for youYour golden parachutes must fall
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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