

Golden Parachutes

Brett Fuentes

A crooked phase has now led to your crooked days
An army forms to battle your ways Slow 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 clue I'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 you See 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 you Your golden parachutes must fall
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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