Checkpoint

U.S. Bombs

What else can you do
You bit more than you can chew
The hand is feeding you
Checkpoint, Charlie's coming soonRadar controls your moves
Satellite, the baby food
Human race will lose
They're cloning me and youCleanliness is next to deadliness
How low can we go
This is not a test, no, we got no map
Cause we're on our own taking our place in laptopWorld catchers goin rye
Bar tab cut and dry
We will not eat tonight
No choices for your own lifeA pirate's life for me
We have to reap and rape
We get no minimum wage
We take as much as we can takeHey, hey, hey, made a mistake
Turn back the page to the last century

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