

# I'm a Proud American

Michael Blaney

## I AM A PROUD AMERICAN

I look to you as a leader  
You tell me I'm supposed to be a believer  
Then you become nothing but a cheater  
Twisting telling me every lie  
Punching me in the face and make me apologize  
How much death do you want me to consume before I actually die  
Tax us, jail us, and override us,  
What kind of life is this?  
Tax us, jail is, override us  
What kind life is this?  
Last time I checked  
Democracy meant  
Ha, ha, ha  
Never mind  
I've said too much  
How many whippings and lashings are you going to give to the huddled masses?  
How many whippings and lashings are you going to give to the huddled masses?  
Are you going to sit there and tell me that the  
Banks and credit card and realtors and lawmakers  
And officers and our precious treasury department  
Isn't taking and stealing and hiding some shit  
Cause I got to stop and ask myself then says how  
Did disease and famine and homelessness and drugs  
Become so rampant  
And why is America the biggest country with these problems  
Why are we sitting back as they pick at us before we've had a chance to heal  
So you're telling me they'd rather show us blindness  
Then any sort of kindness  
I don't care, come for me cut out my tongue  
I'm still going to scream, I'm still going to be heard  
You can twist and screw me just so many ways  
Until it's just not fun and it just turns into pain  
So you spend our money any way you see fit  
Instead showing compassion and giving them some answers  
You'd rather spend on our money solving issues you created  
You can cross out my eyes, you already got my tongue  
I'm still not buying your lies

Cause I know the definition of freedom  
Kick me; beat me, with your club man dressed in black and white  
Why am I even writing these words?  
We are so numb, we don't even care  
We can't forgive each other  
Make me twist and burn at every turn  
Kick me and beat me until I've given you all of me  
Kick me and beat until I've given you all of me  
Why does that green mean so much to you man  
Why does that green mean so much to you man  
I am not a messiah  
And don't make me out to be a liar  
like you plant your lies in every crack  
shove me down til im flat on my back  
if you were here to help us be free  
than why do you hate me hate me,  
why do you hate me  
why do you hate me  
cause anyone that's on my side  
would try to help me  
not make me sweat all day  
then put me in a state of being afraid  
It's all right you won  
don't you get it  
everyones so numb  
this song wont even dig in  
you created the perfect plan for yourselves  
Take a bow, hope you're proud  
You caused this collapse  
You fucking won  
If you had our interest  
We wouldn't be fighting war  
We wouldn't be keeping score  
We actually are able to breathe for a second  
Before you shove your lies down our throat  
Up our nose  
In our food  
In our eyes  
Why is this song going this long?  
I made my point  
In case my point gets lost on everyone else who  
Doesn't have the strength to have their voice heard  
I'll speak my mind and I only got two words  
FUCK YOU

Lyrics Submitted by Michael Blaney

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