

Fuck Taxes (2008)

Burn One Third

Demand you sovereignty
It's your birth right
Command your wealth and trust
In yourself A lie that survives is a lie allowed then to grow Incorporate, the world wide bank in 1913
A con fiat stealth
Supplement the nations wealth
Distribute counterfeit speak stability
Lie and say it's fine
Re-live '29
Whatever happend to the nations of the world?
Their peoples reduced to bitch:
"What will you do for me and our society?"
That's the politic of the last hundred years
A love affair for the poor
It's home for the socialist
Comfort for the feudalist In the century of brilliance
We all remember this:
We the People for the People Free your mind from the common phrase:
"Well, I think the Government should...."
Everytime they do, They'll push to cost to you
In three steps our labors sold short
To borrow is inflation, it's dilution
Bailout failures print liquidity
Fuck taxes and the central bank
Fuck taxes they're keeping us down
I am the master of my own destination
Why would I need a bleeding heart, faggot ass, politician?
Believe in the cause of freedom scream: fuck taxes
We don't need the tax code tear the motherfucker down
And why should we pay an interest rate on nothing
From nothing they've create a debtors noose You fucking theif
They've got what it takes
To take what you got
They've got what it takes to make you think
What they got to give is somehow free
It's all bullshit
We're not your child to raise
So shut your mouth Demand your sovereignty The strongest reason for the people to keep and bear arms
Protect themselves against tyranny in government

Liberty must be refreshed from time to time
with the blood of the patriot, the blood of the tyrant
From the century of brilliance how could we forget?
We the People for the People. Begin.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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