Foul Taste of Freedom

Pro-Pain

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YOUNG, DUMB AND HELPLESS - IN THE STATES
YOU SAY YOU AIN'T GOT NO MONEY - I CAN RELATE
I LOST MY JOB AND MY HOUSE AND MY - PIECE OF MIND
WE'RE IN THE DEEPEST DEPRESSION OF - MODERN TIMEA THOUSAND POINTS OF LIGHT
SHININ' - IN MY FACE

EYES ARE BLINDED BY A CAN OF REPLUBLICAN MACE
SHININ' SEAS OF STARVING PEOPLE ARE THE - UNEMPLOYED
STARS AND STRIPES ARE RUBBER CHECKS - NULL AND VOIDWE ARE THE RED, WHITE AND
BLUE THAT YOU BLEED

WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO SURVIVE AND SUCCEED
WORTHLESS AND WEAK IS "BE ALL YOU CAN BE"
DEMOCRACY LEAVES A FOUL TASTE OF FREEDOM IN MEBUDGET CUTS AND TAX HIKES CRUSH THE LAND

OF PLENTY, SEE THE WEAK DIE BY GODS HAND
IF YOU'RE PROUD OF YOUR COUNTRY THEN YOU'RE PROBABLY RICH
BUF IF YOU'RE FED UP YOU BETTER PISS, MOAN AND BITCH
YANKEE DOODLE DICKWEED WENT TO TOWN
APPLE PIE AND CHEVROLET SHOT HIM DOWN
A PATRIOTIC, FATHEADED, SUCKER, FREAK
IS PROUD TO SERVE THE COUNTRY THAT HAD SERVED HIM WEAK...

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