

Washington Tube Steak

Burnt By the Sun

Who's world is this? Who's maddening world
Is this turned upside down or is right side up?
With peaceful lives now put at risk
It's thickening, it's so sickening
Might makes right but within our short sight
We can't see this light, has no end in sight
We stand on our freedom
To destroy that which we protect
Cutting our throats to save our necks
And it's thickening, it's so sickening
And if it would end, would this madman be your friend?
When the cost is the freedom lost, lay down
And you can tell me that you have heard
Now, tell me what's going on
And you can tell me all that you have read
Now, tell me what's going on
And you can tell me that you believe
But what the fuck is going on with this world?
Madmen roam this earth, I'd be a fool to say I approve
When they refuse to give us anything but untainted views
I don't trust one word
Pax Americana infidelis, will be the next cry of the world
Hold on to what you've got, hold on to all you've thought
Four hundred billion won't buy us peace of mind
But just keep that to yourself
Who are you to say, we've got nothing to fear?
Once we've wiped the board clear
When madmen become kings
Stand clear

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