

# Thin White Line

## I Can Make A Mess Like Nobody's Business

Running round, raising your hand  
we don't need reminding  
too much honky man  
must be the brain that you're not using  
waiting for an excuse to lose it  
you put the ice in paradise  
true blue and sick in the head

The thin white line is such a waste of time  
The thin white line, take it from behind

You're thinking that you're making a stand  
by pulling out the welcome mat from no mans land  
just don't forget where we come from honky  
we fucked the world just like you fucking a donkey  
new rules for animals  
red-neck? I'd rather be dead

The thin white line is such a waste of time  
you don't speak for me  
don't even know what I see  
you're thinking's so, so slow

And you don't know what you need to know  
I hope you do in time, then we'll be feeling fine  
do you know what I'm talking about?  
do ya?

The thin white line is such a waste of time  
you don't speak for me  
don't even know what I see  
you think its so, so slow

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