

Cut Em Down

[Chuck Ragan](#)

One simple word an you cut em down.
Severing life line with shame,
speak to the masses and make em smile.
Donning a halo youve made, but the wind wont carry you far this time.
The truth is youve lost your own wings.
Traded them in for mere shiny things, while lining your pockets as well.
Oh aand as the bow breaks, on come the stones.
To force your head down, as they are thrown.
Just as theres lies, truth will be told.
Mind the forked tongue or wake up missing one.
To hell with political campaign charades.
Id rather dig a hole in the earth than to listen to a coward from a tailored world.
Whod be hard pressed to carry their own worth.
Instead leave the death and the work to those who suffer for freedom & food.
Fighting for family and home at hand, and dying for nothing for you.
Oh and as the bow breaks, on come the stones.
To force your head down, as they are thrown.
Just as theres lies, truth will be told.
Mind the forked tongue or wake up missing someone.

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