

# The World

## U.S. Bombs

Lotta' paranoia everywhere  
Take a look out your door  
If it ain't the tube, it's the paper news  
Third World War or churchThey feed us all this phony propaganda  
They pawn it off as food for thought  
The swap meet world of oil and coal  
No water, no jobsCost of dyin' keeps goin' up like everything else  
Forefathers didn't foresee that there would be  
Always less for kids  
They left us a ball of clay to play with, yeahWe've all been judged, wasting our time in court  
Beat down by the gravel several times before  
Sitting in my cell while the world is spinning  
But those ain't the bars that I like to hang out in

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>