

City on the Hill

Desaparecidos

All the founding fathers sowed their seeds
 Into servant girls
All the godless heathens had to leave
 To make a newer world
So we could live together in America
 Justice is blind, man
So is love Oh-oh oh-oh All the stolen melodies they played
 In the hit parade
All the power spirituals, they fade
 In the salad days
So we could sing together in America
The price of an anthem paid in blood Bodies stacked like hundred dollar bills
 To build that shining city on the hill
 There's no guilt, regret, or shame
It just had to be this way Oh-oh oh-oh If you steal and hustle, don't get caught
 Gotta risk it all
Or hang on every number they read off
 For the power ball
We'll all get rich together in America
 Money's indifferent
So is love Trash bags full of hundred dollar bills
We left that broke down city on the hill
 Had to relocate the past
 Because we're never going back

Songwriters

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