Apple Pie + Police State

Choking Victim

The prisons make this country great;
apple pie and police state.

The security that the children know
is not worth it if this is where they'll go.
Maximum security facilites,
was once a threat, puts my mind at ease.
A jail for every town and every state...
"Oh god, ain't this country great?"
Broken promises from government whores,
while the state complains of revolving doors.
No soulution for society's disease;
but more problems as they throw away the keys.
WHY? WHY? WHY?YYY? WHY? WHY? WHY? 1, 2, FUCK YOU!
A thousand convicts sit still waiting for death,
as I sigh for relief, I exhale my breath.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/