

BYOB

System of a Down

Why do they always send the poor? Barbarisms by barbaras
With pointed heels
Victorious victorious kneel
For brand new spankin' deals Marching forward hypocritic and
Hypnotic computers
You depend on our protection
Yet you feed us lies from the tablecloth Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time
Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine Kneeling roses disappearing into
Moses' dry mouth
Breaking into fort knox stealing
Our intentions Hangers sitting dripped in oil
Crying freedom
Handed to obsoletion
Still you feed us lies from the tablecloth Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time
Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time
Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine Blast off!
It's party time!
And we don't live in a fascist nation!
Blast off!
It's party time!
And where the fuck are you? Where the fuck are you?
Where the fuck are you? Why don't presidents fight the war?
Why do they always send the poor? Why don't presidents fight the war?
Why do they always send the poor? Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor? Kneeling roses disappearing into
Moses' dry mouth
Breaking into fort knox stealing
Our intentions Hangers sitting dripped in oil
Crying freedom
Handed to obsoletion,
Still you feed us lies from the tablecloth Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time
Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time
Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sun Where the fuck are you?
Where the fuck are you? Why don't presidents fight the war?
Why do they always send the poor? Why don't presidents fight the war?
Why do they always send the poor? Why do they always send the poor?
Why do they always send the poor?
They always send the poor!

They always send the poor!

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