

Your Silence

Black Autumn

War for profit can nothing stop it
Punish those unloyal war for oil
We dominate we obliterate
World economics and other countries U.S. policy hands in everything
Our intervention ends in destruction
Collateral damage, the pack is rabid
Foaming at the mouth awaiting the feast Your silence
Your silence
Equals your death War for peace it doesn't fool me
The guise of freedom blindly leading them
Foolish sense of pride for the rich you die
Media whitewash blood is the cost The innocent dead use your fucking head
Protest and survive don't believe their lies
A million reasons to believe 'em
A million reasons, a million reasons Your silence
Equals your death
Equals your death
Equals your death
Equals your death Equals your death
Equals your death
Equals your death
Equals your death You said politics don't concern me
And that's just fine so sing along
To the radio's love song
And when they reinstate the draft You'll be the first to go, you're 23
So when you're in Iraq staring into the eyes
Of the man who's the enemy
With scud missiles streaming over your head Remember, when you said
"Politics don't concern me"
What you gonna do?
It's either gonna be him or you What you gonna do?
You're just a pawn, you're just a tool
What you gonna do?
Gonna die at the age of 23
What you gonna do?
Still say, "It doesn't concern me" The world is spinning out of control
The world is spinning out of control
The world is spinning out of control It's all about money
It's all about money

It's all about money
It's all about money Your silence
Equals your death

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