Wolves In Wolves' Clothing

Nofx

We are Rome, Aztec Mexico, Easter Island paradigm
We are followers of Jimmy Jones, cutting in the kool-aid line
We are Animal Farm Pigs, we are a Terry Gilliam film
We are fear Oligarchy, we are wolves in wolves' clothing, we are this planet's kidney stones
In the process of getting passed, metamorphosis from first to last
A system breaking down beyond repairs
A product of three million millionaires and 100 million easy marks

We are Marie Antoinette, we are Joseph McCarthy
We've finally become the divided states
A nation built on freedoms, fears, and hates, the denotaion of Irony
We all want a hollywood end, but we're getting a foreign one
The script has already been penned, and titled, "the epitaph of a drowning nation"

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