Rum, Romanism and Tammany

The Suicide File

Idealism is fucking dead. Laughed off the stage at countless conventions. Laissez faire is en vogue again. It's silver tongue has been heaven sent. One man, one vote, throw it away. One land, one hope, throw it away. When every candidate looks the same, born of noble blood. So don't fucking talk to me about our tradition of democracy. Who the fuck am I supposed to believe in?

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

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>