91

Death By Stereo

G:g:g:g:g:g:g:GO!
Go!
Yeah!
You take apart our little town
And now you think we're number 1.
Sweeping dirt under the rug
Hiding truth from everyone.
You're making this place prosperous
For dirty pigs and corporate whores.
You can't make them disappear
You can't dislocate the fear.You can't dislocate the fear.
You can't make men disappear.
You can't hide from the truth
Anymore!Yeah!
Yeah!
Now listen.
You take away their only place
Now where are they supposed to live?
All you see is trash and waste
To them you do not want to give.
All you see is dollar signs
Flashing on the 91.
You can have your piece of mind
They're living life
On the run!You can't dislocate the fear. (You can't dislocate the feeeeeear!)
You can't make men disappear.
You can't hide from the truth
Anymore!You can't dislocate the fear.
You can't make men disappear.
You can't hide from the truth
Anymore!You can bulldoze buildings.
You can move mountains.
You can't hide from the people
Anymore!You push 'em away
They move back in!
You can't hide from the truth!You take away their only place.
You try to crush their will to live.
The path you walk is paved with gold
The place they sleep is lined with shit!

Sweep that shit under the rug
It slips right out from under feet.
Point the blame at someone else
It shoots you right back in the feet.
Clear out homes for peace of mind.
It shows your fear,
you're fucking weak.
Every time you turn your back
You admit your own defeat.
STOP!

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