

Sugarcoating (Acoustic) [Bonus Track]

[Martin Sexton](#)

It was a clear blue day in September
In the year two thousand and one
Everybody seems to remember
Very few know how it was done
Jet planes flying into buildings
Nobody getting in their way
Tall twin towers made of concrete and steel
Coming down like paper Mache
And I wonder why
Nobody wonders why With all this sweet, sweet, sweet sugarcoating
The nightly news gone enter biz
And the politicians out showboating
One day somebody tell it like it is We went a huntin' for those old evil doers
Down in old Afghanistan
Then we lost the track and headed back to Iraq
With our sights set on Iran
Through the desert runs a money trail
We kill and die for to defend
Oh from the banks to the bankers to the tanks to the tankers
It's a war that knows no end
And no wonder why
Very few wonder why With all this sweet, sweet, sweet sugarcoating
The nightly news gone entertainment biz
Oh big business out showboatin
Won't somebody tell it like it is Oh who knows a truth
And not afraid to tell it
This song is for you Maybe if we talk we're just dead men walking
But if we're silent we're living like slaves
But if we follow where we lead and we're eaten what we're fed
Then we might as well be sleeping in our grave Everybody out showboating
Somebody wanna tell it like it is
Oh somebody's gonna tell it like it is
I believe somebody's gonna tell it like it is

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