

Let Them Eat Thomas Paine

Dillinger Four

It as simple as fear
As disturbing as hate
It's as fragile as humility
It's the way that we deal with what we truly feel about everything we see
Rally round a cage, or act your age
Like the old methods we scratched forever in a prison wall
We know what we can't ignore
But we don't seem to care at all
Rally round a cage, and don't make a fuss
Rally round a cage, who am I if I'm not aware that I'm one of us?
It's a question of trust
Rally round a cage
Cringe at the paper then place the blame on "these days"
As if we don't know what we've seen unless we view it on the big screen
A price paid in full for the conscience that lied
All the billboards in the world can't cover our eyes
I don't understand
Don't tread on me
But we act like we didn't know
Then kids shoot kids or community defies its role
Then it's everyone's fault except for anyone we might know
Tell me are the colors of the flag much prettier to see
When viewed from the requisite comfort of the knees?
We're the loyal little chorus still singing out "please"
I can't understand
Don't tread on me
One little
Two little
Three little pink slips four
Where family values are a value most can't afford
Rally round a cage to the new hit songs
Rally round a cage called "how could we be wrong"
Rally round a cage
C'mon do the goose step to a state-subsidized sing-along
With one side yanking a line called damage control
While groaning 'cause they felt that the national razor went dull
But the other is a place we call home
Where solidarity's seldom shown
Where taxes paid is like a spade to a dog with a thrift store bone

This isn't me
It couldn't be
This isn't me
It will never be

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>