

Against All Authority, The Wet Foot Policy

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Miscellaneous
The Wet Foot Policy

All the people on the street are on fire
they're fucking sick and tired of you
We've heard it all before
give us your tired, your weak and your poor
huddled masses you said you'd embrace
the lies on Lady Liberty must be erased
They braved the open sea to give freedom a taste
our land of opportunity, their face full of mace
so MacArthur Causeway will be ours
I know the wounds will close but we'll still see the scars
and the faces of the innocent locked behind bars
while human rights are violated by the coast guard again
I didn't know that pigs could swim
90 miles to a better way of life
if I touched my foot to soil I'm free
8 days now the beach is in sight
now you stand between freedom and me
just leave me to my own device
I know the Wet Foot Policy
Your actions made this fire ignite!
I'd rather drown in the fuckin' sea.