

# Born Against, Half Mast

When freedom is in hiding from morality when you've finally scrubbed this great land clean of those values you hold in such high esteem when you've finally divorced the numbers from the names we can return to your good old days bound and gagged by sex and race chained by family crazed by god while we raise the flag shout down the past the stars and stripes stream by at half mast your eyes well up with tears and yeah so do mine I never knew the high price of hypocrisy so pledge allegiance to the death penalty believe in your drug war bow down to the tv set you need to cultivate that apathy that swells inside your throat raise the flag shout down the past your stars and stripes stream by at half mast your eyes well up with tears and yeah so do mine half mast dehumanized half mast divided half mast overloaded half mast who the f\*\*k cares so long as you can sleep well under the iron fist.