

Crashdog, Nothing

The winds of change are blowing from the right. Those who oppose are pushed out of sight. Signs of protest around but quickly none to be found, ignorance has got the rebels shoved to the ground. Taught to leave the Creator out of sight, out of mind. Hypocrisy of church further aids in the crime. Got it beat in our heads that our only hope's dead turn to tradition start all over again

Nothing that we've tried has worked so far
Forget the good old days that's not what they were

Back to the morals that made us strong?
Ha! If a nation was right how could so many be wrong? The appearance may seem like the American dream but the pattern of injustice still bursts at the seams. So we rebelled from this country of ours. Drunk and disgruntled from society at large. Human effort failed, the respected have bailed and our hearts once again have been put up for sale.