## Dead Kennedys, Stars And Stripes Of Corruption

Finally got to Washington in the middle of the night I couldn't wait I headed straight for the Capitol Mall

My heart began to pound Yahoo! It really exists The American International Pictures logo

I looked up at that Capitol Building Couldn't help but wonder why I felt like saying "Hello, old friend"

Walked up the hill to touch it Then I unzipped my pants And pissed on it when nobody was looking

Like a great eternal Klansman With his two flashing red eyes Turn around he's always watching The Washington monument pricks the sky With flags like pubic hair ringed 'round the bottom

The symbols of our heritage Lit up proudly in the night Somehow fits to see the homeless people Passed out on the lawn

So this is where it happens The power games and bribes All lobbying for a piece of ass

Of the stars and stripes of corruption

Makes me feel so ashamed
To be an American
When we're too stuck up to learn from our mistakes
Trying to start another Viet Nam
Like fiddling while Rome burns at home
The Boss says, " You're laid off. Blame the Japanese"

"America's back," alright At the game it plays the worst Strip mining the world like a slave plantation

No wonder others hate us And the Hitlers we handpick To bleed their people dry For our evil empire

The drug we're fed
To make us like it
Is God and country with a band

People we know who should know better Howl, " America riles. Let's go to war! & quot; Business scams are what's worth dying for. FUCK!

Are the Soviets our worst enemy? We're destroying ourselves instead Who cares about our civil rights As long as I get paid?

The blind Me-Generation Doesn't care if life's a lie

so easily used, so proud to enforce

The stars and stripes of corruption
Let's bring it all down!
Let's bring It all down!
Let's bring it all down,down,down,down,down,down.

Tell me who's the real patriots
The Archie Bunker slobs waving flags
Or the people with the guts to work
For some real change?

Rednecks and bombs don't make us strong We loot the world, yet we can't even feed ourselves Our real test of strength is caring Not the war toys we sell the world

Just carry on, thankful to be farmed like worms Old glory for a blanket As you suck on your thumbs

Real freedom scares you 'Cause it means responsibility

So you chicken out and threaten me

Saying, "Love it or leave it" I'll get beat up if I criticize it You say you'll fight to the death To save your useless flag

If you want a banana republic that bad Then why don't you go move to one But what can just one of us do? Against all that money and power Trying to crush us into roaches?

We don't destroy society in a day Until we change ourselves first From the inside out

We can start by not lying so much And treating other people like dirt It's easy not to base our lives On how much we can scam

And you know It feels good to lift that monkey off our back

I'm thankful I live in a place
Where I can say the things I do
Without being taken out and shot
So I'm on guard against the goons
Trying to take my rights away
We've got to rise above the need for cops and laws

Let kids learn communication Instead of schools pushing competition How about more art and theater instead of sports?

People will always do drugs Let's legalize them Crime drops when the mob can't price them Budget's in the red

## Let's tax religion

No one will do it for us We'll just have to fix ourselves Honesty ain't all that hard Just put Rambo back inside your pants Causing trouble for the system is much more fun

Thank you for the toilet paper But your flag is meaningless to me Look around, we're all people Who needs countries anyway?

Our land, I love it too I think I love it more than you I care enough to fight

For the stars and stripes of corruption Let's bring it all down!
Let's bring it all down!
Let's bring it all down!
If we don't try
If we just lie
If we can't find
A way to do it better than this
Who will?