

# Heavens Gate, America

[Words: Rettke]

[Music: Rettke, Paeth, Bilski]

From West L.A. to New York City  
cleaning dishes in the wallstreet hype  
miss liberty and golden gate so pretty  
and Uncle Sam is cleaning stars and stripes

We're all stickin' together  
in the fields where we don't belong  
but we gonna win now or never  
so proud  
fightin' the streets for a trashcan-dinner

[CHORUS:]

America, the promised land  
forever young and never dying  
America, a dream comes true  
a helping hand needs no denying

From New Orleans to "old" Milwaukee  
streets still not clean from colored men  
the heartland of your heart is where your heart is  
can you afford to pay for not to die?

We all have to face it forever  
we all have to dance with wolves  
can't you dig it, white nigger?  
take this  
to live and let die is not the meaning of life

[CHORUS / SOLO: Sascha / CHORUS]