

Lagwagon, Never Stops

I'm all right
Tell me you're all right
Almost there
Barely here

I knew that this day would have to come
Wailing on the wall
Watching giants fall
I know there's a message to receive
Written in debris
It's meaning's hard to see
The loss of innocence
Means nothing in the new world
All our hands are red
Everyone is guilty now

I'm all right
Tell me you're all right
Stop my eyes...
Open wide

Another idiot glued to the box
Frozen to the screen
Scared to turn it off
Quiet shock gives way to righteousness
Rattle on the bars
Vengeance will be ours
Fanatics on their knees
Pray for a swift and just revenge
Become what they condemn
Mirror image men

Hands across America, let's catch contact hysteria
Our flag erects from broken homes, July 4 for evermore
Colors of democracy
Fly from every SUV
The misspelled bumper sticker's here
Where did all the honor students go?

Numbers on the news
This time with familiar names
This time on familiar ground
This reality in your back yard
So the fences fall
Will you redefine them all?
Will you choose shelter or empathy?
The world we share has come too close
With borders blown from glass
We collect stones and cast them

They say the party never stops
But I know we cannot get off

Another idiot comes on the box
Breathing privileged air
Preaching to the fair
Rallying one muscle under God
Leading on the cheer
Leaning on their fears

The state of ignorance means nothing to the faithful
God is with us now
They disregard the world beyond the wall