

# Nixons, Drink The Fear

Carry what they say you'll need,  
Regardless of it's weight  
The orders from the high machine say  
We must leave today

And the fathers in the war room  
Picking out a place  
We'll drop the bombs tomorrow...  
in the name of peace

Marry who they say you should,  
Don't give a thought to love  
If your white they're white,  
Black they're black  
This is how it's done here

And the mother's in the one place,  
He says that she should be  
Cook it up, clean it out,  
get ready for me

Drink the fear, all is clear  
Follow who they call the leader  
Drink the fear, all is clear  
Swallow what they say you should

If your slowly fading,  
Find your mark no mistaking  
Let's see just how far you'll go  
If your suffocating,  
Kick them where their creating  
Shut up, pick your star,  
Make a wish,  
Go too far

And the father's in the war room  
Picking out a place  
We'll plant the mines tomorrow  
In the name of peace  
And the daughter's on the front line  
Says that he should be  
Move it up, push it back,  
get ready for me

Drink the fear, all is clear  
Follow who they call the leader  
Drink the fear, all is clear  
Swallow...  
Follow