

Silverstein, Born Dead

You call this equivalence
No, I call it a lie
There's no respect for life
Come and find me
Come erase it now?
So sit behind your desk and tell me how I'm supposed to feel inside
You know I'm slowly dying and what I have left is for you to decide
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all born dead
There's no respect for life
Is this what ?
So flex your muscle as you barricade the whole world piece by piece
How long until the ocean overflows into our yards and streets?
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all born dead
We can't escape this
Watch as we unify as one
We'll fight the sickness
until my day has come
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all born dead
We keep on suffering everyday
The victims of opportunity
One nation under God, they said
We are all born, we are all ?, we are all born dead