

# Six Feet Under, Amerika The Brutal

I'd rather died than to live in this fucked world  
Mr. President I'm not here to do your dirty work  
Alone, I think I'm fighting a losing battle  
Worth dying not for oil  
NO WAR Amerika the brutal  
Listen it's a fucking joke and they make you believe it on the TV  
That's how they deceive you-  
I watch and I listen and I question their reasons  
You know what, I don't fuckin believe em  
NO WAR Amerika the brutal  
When I want to know the future I look into the past  
I think of my best friend and his stories of Vietnam  
And now I got a cousin fighting in Iraq, and I want her coming back  
I'm not afraid to speak my own mind  
I don't use the first amendment to hide behind  
I'm guaranteed that freedom, I'm born with that right  
And for that I'm ready to fight  
I'd rather die than to live in this fucked world  
Fake president, I'm not here to do your dirty work  
Alone I think I'm fighting this losing battle- worth dying?  
NO WAR Amerika the brutal