

Spirit Of The West, Loaded Minds

young boy is killed by a gun toting driver
he caught him cause the kid went too far
when the mad was asked why
he replied with conviction
i caught the young punk throwing stones at my car
stones at my car
uncle sam's on the billboard
stars and stripes shining
as i drive by he's a message for me
the sign reads the constant preparation for war
this is the preservation of peace
there's a war in our streets
there's a war in our streets
and we're loading our minds
with the word self-defence
take someone's life for
crossing over our fence
there's a war in our streets
there's a war in our streets
and we're loading our minds
with the word self-defence
take someone's life for crossing over our fence
that's the freedom
tricks on his door sent an old man's heart racing
tricks on his mind broke his patience in two
he answered the door with the crack of a rifle
paper boy dies delivering the news
he becomes the news
fold heroes and murders
they're condoned and condemned
they're crucified and idolized
for taking their stand
is this how we live?
all good people on guard
defending our rights
in the home and native land
there's a war in our streets
there's a war in our streets
and we're loading our minds
with the word self-defence
take someone's life
for crossing over our fence
there's a war in our streets
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