

# Sweatshop Union, Close To Home

Listen up everybody

To those working in banks and armed service ranks  
To all the children born and raised in internment camps  
To all the youth sittin' in front of your TVs, at home  
Listen up everybody

There's no U-N-I-T-Y  
That you can hide behind  
Life is "eye for an eye"  
Would you die for your pride  
You cannot survive  
Are you not surprised  
When they cock their guns?  
Too many Nazi crimes  
You gotta walk to run  
There's a name to be given  
To a loaded semi automatic hatred you feelin'  
It's the face that are feelin'  
This patriotism is the core  
Of this whole generation we live in  
No it ain't the beginnin'  
You're life's at risk  
You might be conscripted  
And sent off to fight  
To a place where the air's like nitroglycerin  
And every night  
Prayin' to see your wife and kids again  
The cycle's vicious when  
You're right in between it  
You don't like the system but your fightin' to keep it  
When we gonna learn through it?  
Gonna turn your blind eye  
Hoping (echo) in time you and I can do it  
Put your mind to it

As I lay my soul down to sleep  
I reach deep  
Pray to have some ground to keep  
And be free  
Without the need to hold the chrome  
It always seems so much worse  
When it's close to home (close to home)

As I lay my soul down to sleep  
I pray the Lord save my friends and my family  
And keep me  
Please protect my boundaries  
I listen to the bombs fall  
Till I'm sound asleep

I'm like fuck anybody  
That turned in some person  
Livin' next door to him  
Cause the dudes is wearin' a turbin  
Workin' hard, 9 to 5, payin his taxes  
Only to come home get harrassed  
And asked if he's  
In anyway related to Al Qaeda  
Cause the neighbours suspicious of his behaviour  
And then they go an' call it patriotism  
But it's hate that is driven  
And so the racism sits and it grows  
In the pits of your souls

Until the shit just explodes  
And you're bombing people  
That are calm and peaceful  
Claimin' it's for the goal  
Of protecting your children  
But how the fuck are the children being protected  
When we're building the weapons to kill them with?  
It just doesn't make sense to me  
We're gettin' screwed and we been doing it for centuries  
Just sendin' these kids off to their deaths  
As we sit, watch press releases  
And pledge allegiance, but

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The bottom line is  
That they got us all falling in line  
Cause they got us forgettin' to pass behind us  
You can't supply foreign lands with mines  
And not finance these guns into the hands of minors  
And most of them look just like me, don't they?  
And most of you think I just might be  
Some religious fanatic with tricks up my sleeve  
Ready to hi-jack this airbus and bust 19  
But the bottom line is that they got our minds twisted and  
Got us focusing our lives on our differences  
I must have missed it if your God's different than mine, and  
I hope you're getting what I tryin to fit in this rhyme and  
When they come in the morning to take us  
I hope you quite your humming and hawing and wake up  
And when they make you disappear without a trace  
Cause of what you believe  
Please remember these words (these words)

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I listen to the bombs fall  
Till I'm sound asleep

I listen to the tanks roll  
Till I'm sound asleep  
I listen to the Jews march  
Till I'm sound asleep  
Sound asleep  
Till I'm sound asleep  
I listen to the Jews march right down my street

The electricity's off  
Supermarkets are closed off  
Phone's dead  
There's soldiers in the streets  
Right here in your promised land  
It's too late  
You waited, debated, sedated for years  
You stated it could never happen in our corner  
Now wake up and smell the books burnin'

(Sound of a reported appearance of Osama bin Laden)