

# The Besnard Lakes, Devastation

They won't play the song on the radio  
The war is being played out  
On our televisions  
One stare, the drug of the nation  
The cultural enriching now begins

Like a nation, like a nation

Your remaining people have no  
Trenches left from which to fight  
The rich; the nation hold their guns  
Will rich buy back the mayhem?  
While they're moving you're an owl  
There's a devil flying overhead  
What a fucking pile of shit

Devastation, devastation