

Waterdown, Dodging Bullets

there's something going on
the guards have changed their uniforms
we see utopia turned into
a claustrophobic nightmare
here is life defined by deadlines
killed by success
here is life defined by standards
imprisoned by progress

we are all held captive
by the dept on our credit cards
what is left now is to celebrate the
ghettos ready for free trade
explain your moral imperatives
this is a time to clarify positions
all the things you claim to defend
coming at us guns blazing
and we are dodging bullets

try to wash the blood from your hands