Against All Authority, In On Your Joke

its your story
and i'm just the antithesis
to your american dream
and i sit here in this fucken nightmare

watching you,
biding time
and telling lies and im wondering why your even here at all

its your salvation
that leaves me in this eternal hell
to a complacent life of shit that leaves me choking on the smell of
ruined lives, and wasted minds
and good ideas that leave
people shot down in the street
children cold with nothing to eat
the homeless with their shoeless feet
and fat cats and their wealthy hags
pass people living out of bags

shit can someone give me hope

your goal in life is to live until you die
my goal in death is to escape this pathetic human sky cuz

where the air is poison
and the raindrops burn
and sex is death

well its hard for me to see whats left
when generals are struck down from the sky
and politicians are victims of their lies
when all the cops are locked in jail
and all the priests have gone to hell
when lawyers rot in growing heaps
and our world leaders are buried deep well

thats the day
thats the day ill find my hope