

Anti-Flag, Free Nation?

Politicians talk of freedom, they talk in this country that we live in
They talk, free to be harassed and be beaten by the pigs
Your rights, no rights till you're fucking broken, crippled
Or until you're fucking dead
They pass laws unfair to gays
Their work and separatist laws to keep the non-whites in their place
Their work, family values as a smoke screen blowing in your face
Their truth, no truth, family values isn't something
That shouldn't be based on hate
Justice presides over them, late into the night
A blindfold covering their eyes but something isn't right
Under their arms, there are shackles on her legs
And the hands that once held up her scales
Are bound, are bound in chains
And behind their closed doors, they conspire through the night
More work, sick work, and they won't stop
Until this nation is all straight and all white
They call it a free nation but all it is, is a Nazi nation