

Bomb The Music Industry!, This is a Singalong

This song is about the press in America when they report on specific problems in our war tactics. A

"Guantanamo Bay, son.
We want none of your bullshit.
The boy who's crying 'Haditha',
Vietnam's not a reference.
Stop to think of the terror
Everyone's gonna mess with a whiny bitch of a nation.

Turn in your laptop unless you are ready to report the news in a way we see fit
And turn in your dictaphone
All your photos won't be shown
You're just fanning the flames of decent and the U.S. wants no part of it.

We must distract or they'll react
in a way that will be detrimental to our policy of coverups, BOY.
We want none of your bullshit."

Well, everyone knows that numbers have no liberal bias
You stupid shit of a nation.

If it's a campaign advertisement will you please stop telling us it's news?
We got better things to do than read other countries' papers
because you silence our reporters while you're killing just to keep our rights
supposedly.

We found no bombs so can we move on
from the spying snide America where we are no safer now than we were
before, BOY.
We want none of your bullshit.
Only one thing to call it, feeding time for the pulpit.
We want none of your bullshit.

If we can't disagree then what do we fight for.
If we can't dissent, then why do we have war?

"Son, we want none of your bullshit.
The boy who's crying 'Haditha',
Vietnam's not a reference.
Stop to think of the terror
Everyone's gonna mess with a whiny bitch of a nation.
And boy, we're not gonna let them.
Christian values for miles, God will place us above them.
Don't focus on the photos.
Please focus on gay marriage."