

# Desaparecidos, The Happiest Place On Earth

I want to pledge allegiance to the country where I live  
I don't want to be ashamed to be American  
But opportunity no, it don't exist  
It's the opiate of the populace  
We need some harder shit now  
The truth is getting around  
And each public school is a halfway house  
Where the huddled masses sober up and up enough There's not enough to fatten the cows  
And feed all of us  
It's just a rationing of luck  
What can't be bought gets raffled off  
Oh God good God shed greed on thee  
Your shining sea turned a dirty green  
From the industry off the shores of New Jersey  
I got a letter from the army  
So I think that I'll enlist  
I'm not brave or proud of nothing  
I just want to kill something  
Too bad that now-a-days you just point and click Swing low satellite  
Hot white chariot  
In the computer's blue glare  
The bombs burst in the air  
There was a city once now nothing is there  
Our freedom comes at their expense  
It makes sense, does it? Dollars and cents  
They're stretching barbed wire across the picket fence  
That is surrounding your housing development  
Just in case you lack the confidence  
Oh God my God give strength to thee  
These amber waves purple majesty  
Are nothing but backdrops for Disney  
We'll look up close  
It is superimposed on a blank blue screen  
It is fantasy fucking magical  
The dreams floats like a chemical  
Through each snapped synapse our television past That is beautiful no more no more