

Destroy!, All-American Working Class Hero

The worst kind of slave
Believes he is free
You have been bought off
By consumer society

Pretension to middle class
Ruin working class solidarity
Grove for trappings of affluence
As your real wages decline
When you're fortyfive
And they can't use you no more
Give you a pink slip and point you to the door
A mindless pawn of capital
A slave to the man
Obeyed their rules
Played their game
Believed their promises
All of them lies

Now you join the others
On the welfare line
Fill out their forms lick their boots
For a check each month
To keep you from starving
Just another tool to buy you off
Ensure your dependance on the state
In your ignorance you'll never rebel
And with your dying breath you'll still blame
Yourself