Dillinger Four, Let Them Eat Thomas Paine

It's a simple as fear, just as stupid as hate
It's as fragile as humility
It's the way that we deal, what we truly feel
About everything we see
Rally 'round a cage or act your age
I gauge old messages scratched forever in a prison wall
We know what we're capable of but don't seem to care at all
Rally 'round a cage and don't make a fuss
Rally 'round a cage
Who am I if I'm not aware that I'm one of us
It's a question of trust

Rally 'round a cage, cringe at the paper then place the blame on "these days"
As if we don't know what we've seen 'til we view it on the big screen
Understand it's not getting any better and it's growing outside
A price paid in full for the conscience that lied
All the billboards in the world can't cover our eyes
I don't understand

Don't tread on me

But we act like we didn't know, then kids shoot kids or community defies its role
Then of course it's everyone's fault except anyone we might know
Tell me are the colors of the flag much prettier to see
When viewed from the requisite comfort of the knees
We're the loyal little chorus still singing out "please"
I can't understand

Don't tread on me

One little, two little, three little pink slips, four
Where "family values" are a value most can't afford
Rally 'round a cage, to the new hit song
Rally 'round a cage, called "how could we be wrong"
Rally 'round a cage, c'mon do the goose step to a state-subsidized sing-along
With one side yanking a line called damage control
While groaning cuz they feel that the national razor went dull

But the other is a place I call home
Where solidarity is seldom shown
Where taxes paid is like spade to a dog with a thrift-store bone
This isn't me, it couldn't be, this isn't me
It will never be