

# Dillinger Four, Let Them Eat Thomas Paine

It's as 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