Face Down, Land Of The New Covenant

We are the land that gave unto me
We are the land where you cop a plea
We are the land that your dollar bore
We are the land that wants so much more
American pride do the need of other
American pride neglect the need ourselves
Freedom cried and was made to say uncle
Sam and his boys "we're only here to help"
We are the land where the wild run free
We are the land of hypocrisy
We are the land that your gods have sent
We are the land of the new covenant

And so unto thee I give you the promised land
You'll burn for your forty days and nights
Just to find the land of broken promises
Our streets of gold and our cities of light
So welcome to your new home
Come and add to the disaster
Final sale, everything must go
Why don't you bleed us faster

Give us your tired, your homeless, diseased
Break us apart with select unity
Give us your hopeless, your faithless, ignored
Give us your dollars for their room and board
We are the land where the wild run free
We are the land of hostility
We are the land that your gods have sent
We are the land of the new covenant
We are the promised land