

# NOFX, We March To The Beat Of Indifferent Drum

With our ass in the air and our heads in the ground  
There's no sense of despair, without sight, without sound  
We hold our ears and shut our eyes  
Distant screams morph into lullabies  
We beat indifferent drum, we pound it till we're numb

We validate, rationalize, corroborate each others lives  
Pat my back and I'll pat yours, benevolent conquistadors  
We piss down throats, shit in cupped hands  
Wipe our asses with all foreign flags  
We beat indifferent drum, we pound it till we're numb

20 feet high, 2 feet thick, barbed wire, razor blades  
The wall was built to keep them out while keeping us in goose step parades  
We don't questions what we've become  
We march to the beat of the same indifferent drum  
We beat it till we're numb, we beat it till we're numb