

Private Line, Drive-in salvation USA

All the suicide bombers
And all American pies
Even youre not quilty doesnt mean
Youve got an alibi
Fear has won the freedom
In ball games and trailer parks
Puppet masters control
The mass of blocked out minds
They put blind faith in you and you cant spit it out, spit it out now!
In democracy one man says how things should go all around
Drive-in salvation USA Trigger Happy!
Gun-lovin nation NRA Trigger Happy!
Land of the free and KKK Trigger Happy!
Drive-in salvation USA WideScreenJesus - FastFoodBliss!
Doomsday or Friday
Damnation Under God
Birdie or eagle
Lottery of GreenCard
Your mind is molded
Your tastes formed
Youre governed by the people
Youll never get to know
A paler shade of green
One for all and two for me
All the broken promises run in the family
In Death Row We Trust
Navy blue skys
Pouring rotten apple pies