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

Pouring rotten apple pies

Navy blue skys