

Rage Against the Machine, Snakecharmer

Satellites and, pair of mirrors and, and a man without a home
With a horse, and a rider, and a clever, cunning killer
Silent in error and vocal in spotlights
Lying always, suckin on a bottle of, that sweet, indulgent fluid
Oh greed, oh yes, oh greed, oh yes!
Oh greed oh yes

Yeah!

Yeah! (Left channel - 26 years in this stage

Yeah! you're 26 years in this stage)

Yeah!

Your friendship is a fog

That disappears when the wind redirects

You!

Yes you!

(Guitar solo)

Father's expectations, soul soaked in, spit and urine

And you gotta make it where?

To a sanctuary that's a fragile American hell

An empty dream

A selfish, horrific vision

Passed on like the deadliest of viruses

Crushing you and your naive profession

Have no illusions boy

Vomit all ideals and serve

Sleep and wake and serve

And don't just think just wake and serve

Yeah!

Yeah! (Left channel - 26 years in this stage

Yeah! you're 26 years in this stage)

Yeah!

Your friendship is a fog

That disappears when the wind redirects

You! Interested in you, interested in you

Interested in you, interested in you (to end)