

Ramallah, Drink The Kool-Aid

Here come the 757's

If you don't ask why then you deserve to die
Like the millions that are ground under foot
By the powers-that-be and their policies
And a society that lets their bosses do as they please

And never asks "why?" as the death tolls rise
Until some 757's start to fall from the sky
And some more innocent die and still we don't ask "why?"
instead we fall in line and we drink up the Kool-Aid

If they shot Kennedy just imagine what they'll do to you and me
But you still believe

So burn then coward, but don't you pray
Burn then, for what's been done in your name
So fucking burn then, you had your chance, now it's time to die
Burn then
You drank the Kool-Aid, fool, so die

If you don't ask why then you deserve to die
That little sticker of a flag on your car means nothing
For the terror you've allowed in your name
When the planes fall again, your prayers will mean nothing

If they shot Kennedy, imagine what they'll do to you and me
But you still believe all their lies, ha!
That sticker of a flag on your car means nothing
When the sky falls again, your prayers will mean nothing

So burn then coward, but don't you pray
Oh, burn then, for what's been done in your name
So fucking burn then
You had your chance, now it's time to die
Burn then
You drank the Kool-Aid, fool, so die

Die, die then, sucker, but don't you pray
Oh, die then, fool, and burn for your shame
So fucking burn then
You had your chance, now it's time to die
Burn then
You drank the Kool-Aid, fool, so die

Die
Die
Die
Die
Now we're dying
Die (Drink up, drink up)
Die (Drink up, drink up)
Die (Drink up, drink up)
Die (Drink up, drink up)
Drink up

The hour's late and we're so far astray
But we refuse to see that the end is here
And all that hatred and rage we've made
Is coming at us like a jet plane

Burn then