Red Tape, Divebomb

I got hands of gods I got chinese bodyguards I got xmas down to a steal With a degree in rejection I like to preach Straight from the constitution My right to blitzkrieg Divebomb

Once you get up you might find Dumb propaganda controlling your mind

In my faded bliss I'm full of recklessness The state of the union I must address If you believe in the american way In 3 easy payments you'll have your say But I can hang I gotta keep on rolling mang Divebomb!

No future set for me On my own with clarity

No future is how I feel Ggotta make noise Gotta rise hell No future is what i see That's why I live so carelessly

While they're taking away all of our rights I'll still be out there putting up a fight