

# The American Culture EXperiments, Injustice

Injustice runs rampant in society  
You can even find it in our own pretty democracy

Run!...Well no!  
Or hide in a 9 to 5 and don't care to know

Impoverished and homeless don't have a choice  
Well, why should they? The money took their voice  
And it flows...

Only prepare at the next media scare...  
Turn the TV on and tune out the sun  
Opinions decisions seem so black and white  
When we allow the media to chose our fight  
Never talk of sex but condemn all abortion  
Christian message is warped in transmitted distortion  
Fell the sea sickening rush of the great capitalist flush  
Spiraling down

The destruction of all that's in our way  
When times get rough its time to pray

A Nation of greed  
American apathy  
A path and a blown away seed  
Promoting self is the American way

Globalization of greed  
Spiritual apathy  
A path and a hollow seed  
Structural collapse is on the way

We're living, survival of the richest  
Echoes rise up from the pit  
As the pendulum cuts them down  
And our American world, spins around

Money makes money, while the poor can only get poorer  
Our economic equations include the bottom mans horror  
Some free men sit in prisons while some slaves sit in office  
Prejudice issues manage to linger  
We need reconciliation not pointing a finger  
So what is our ticket out now  
Where do we find truth?  
Many have lost their minds or died  
So we could indulge in our American pride  
And now we glance at some at the corner  
Who have been discarded and junked away  
And forced they work up scams  
To exist with me and you another day

Consume. Pollute. Hate. Destroy

Let go of possession, fear and pride  
When witnessing injustice don't find a way to hide  
Open our eyes to see every lie  
Because you'll never find justice till the day  
That you die