

AMERICA – motionless in white

Ah

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ow

We take medication to be someone else

And we take off our clothes

to pay for the bills

Where downloading content

will buy you a sentence

And murder is free in the Hollywood Hills

I'm living one big nightmare,

the ugly truth has a model face

Making saints out of useless pop stars

Where's the intelligence?

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

Home of the free, the sick, and depraved

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

So, why the fuck are you looking at me?

Oil prices are so high

we can't feed ourselves

So, we buy into fast food and occupy the will

We upload our status and beg for attention

They're all eating cake up on Capitol Hill

Still living in one big nightmare

God save the human race

Handing convicts fame in HD

Glorified ignorance

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

Home of the free, the sick, and depraved

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

So, why the fuck are you looking at me?

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

Home of the free, the sick, and depraved

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

So, why the fuck are you looking at me? Blegh

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ow

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

Home of the free, the sick, and depraved

A-M-E-R-I-C-A

So, why the fuck are you looking at me?



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych