B.Y.O.B. - System of a Down

You

Why do they always send the poor?

Barbarisms by Barbaras

With pointed heels

Victorious Victorias kneel

For brand new spanking deals

Marching forward, hypocritic

And hypnotic computers

You depend on our protection

Yet you feed us lies from the tablecloth

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, ooh

Everybody's going to the party

Have a real good time

Dancin' in the desert

Blowin' up the sunshine

Kneeling roses disappearing

Into Moses' dry mouth

Breaking into Fort Knox

Stealing our intentions

Hangers sitting, dripped in oil

Crying, "freedom"

Handed to obsoletion

Still you feed us lies from the tablecloth

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Dancin' in the desert

Blowing up the sunshine

Everybody's going to the party

Have a real good time

Dancin' in the desert

Blowin' up the sunshine

Blast off, it's party time

And we don't live in a fascist nation

Blast off, it's party time

And where the fuck are you?

Where the fuck are you?

Where the fuck are you?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

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They always send the poor

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Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych