

## Wakey! Wakey! "War Sweater"

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New York is dangerous, littered with thieves  
We've no morals here, we just do as we please  
But I don't wanna go home where they all stare at me  
Cause I'm tattooed, and fired up, and drunk, and  
obscene

You wear your religion like a War Sweater  
You ask for the truth, but you know you could do so  
much better  
And you sat on your fences, you screamed no retreat  
So what will your legacy be?

Battle lines drawn if you wonder which side speaks the  
truth  
Then look closely to which speaks from pride  
I love you, I swear it, I would never lie  
But I fear for our lives and I fear your closed eyes

So what will your legacy be?  
So what will your legacy be?  
So what will your legacy be?

I'm in the mood where I come all untied  
I'm in the mood to say shit that'll change people's  
minds  
I love you, I swear it, I would never lie  
But I fear for our lives and I fear your closed eyes

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