

## 98 Mute "Young Americans"

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There's something wrong and it's our government.  
Is this the way that it has always been.  
We're being led by used car lot salesman.  
But what to do..  
The time has come to fight my friends.  
Don't patronize me as if my brain is shallow.  
Put a price on my head I'll put a tag on your toe.  
A scandal in the white house please say it ain't so.  
You cannot lie to me because the American dream isn't  
as it seems.  
I read the news another scandal, a lie.  
I hear your speech I watch the bullshit fly.  
When passed the day that mortality died but what to  
do.  
The time has come to fight my friends.  
The rich getting richer and the poor getting poorer the  
writing's on the wall.  
All the president's men sit like fattened cats smoking  
cigars inside the white house walls.  
A transient makes his bed from cardboard boxes.  
His hotel the steps of capital hill. So what's the price of  
happiness for you my friend, a hundred grand or a five  
dollar bill?  
There's something wrong and it's our government.  
Is this the way that it has always been?  
Can't sit and watch as our country descends.  
But what to do..  
The time has come to fight my friends 'cause we are  
young Americans.

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