

Born Against "The Good Father"

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The American Dream the good father wants to paddle
it one way democracy it's
our gift to the savage the good father the holy saviour
rests one hand on a
smaller neighbour and we're nowhere close to getting
what we need Father knows
best we're going to kill you bulldozed with dollar bills
paving over the
bloody mash so much light to spread while the gore's
still fresh we own the
government the crops the land your hearts and minds
see the system works the
dead just don't know it yet father knows best we're
going to own you the good
father stands tall waiting to embrace his smallest child
and if you act fast
we promise you won't feel the pain.

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