## Boy Meets Girl "Our Time Honored Tradition Of Cannibalism"

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From black panthers and the c.i.a

Into a sharp wit with a stupid slag

We've gone and dug our own hole cause everybody

knows

We eat our own

So busy fighting each other while the real bastards run

for cover

We shoot our own leaders down

Before those in power get the chance

So they sit back and laugh while we destroy ourselves

Wake up and shut up we've become our worst enemy

Turning inward to our own detriment

Forgetting the message we were to send

We've lost count up victims roll call

They're all our own look back at what we've done

Drove out the wrong side kicked sand in our own eyes

With every hero's welcome is another group on the side

Ready to fire if they step out of line

Just one mistake

And jealous hands claw away any hope for a better way

You bought it forget it goodbye

So saints be on your toes and heros be not proud

Because as soon as the people rise someone will tear

you down

Wake up and shut up we've become our worst enemy

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