

Hilltop Hoods "Fifty In Five"

Visit "[Fifty In Five](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Terror cleared the skyline and anger clouded
judgement,
So they spent a thousand nighttimes in the desert
fighting something,
That they couldnt find, that made it something that
they couldnt fight,
Left us all lamenting all the wrongs that they couldnt
right,
This is for the second time, we've been here before,
From Vietnam to Saddam, we always needing a war,
Neo-conservatives rose up like Viet Cong,
Their fingers on the trigger we won't be here long,
They killed MLK and they named a day after him,
They killed JFK and named an airport after him,
Some guy shot a monster called Reagan so he could
bone,
A girl named Jodie Foster, if only he'd known,
We tested nukes in the atmosphere, the sea and dirt,
And they tested all these missiles just to see if they
worked,
Now France got 'em, Russia got 'em, India and
Pakistan,
Korea want 'em, states want 'em pointed at the Taliban,
Iran and Afghanistan, sands of the Arab lands,
Order from portable commands in armoured caravans,
internet, 3g cellular phones,
Serial killers built in mini-sells in their homes,
And we had Manson, Bundy, Gacy-son of Sam,
Macarena, Superman, chicken dance, running man,
Generation X and generation Y,
And the generation next will degenerate and die,
Cause we got holes in the ozone that we put there
ourselves,
Now the poles are a no-go, earths cooking itself,
And we can't look at ourselves so we got saline, botox,
eighteen, fake tits, ninteen detox,
Don't stop, get it, get it, can't afford it get it credit,
Buy it, spend it, try it, getting fat? then you better ched
it,
Ab-swing, blue blocker, Tupac or Biggy,
East coast, west coast, Fat Joe or fifty,
Thatcher the shiftly iron lady, Tony Blair,

A princess died, some say cause she got Dodi there,
Whitlam, Keating, Hawke and a promise,
Of no children in poverty, wish that could have been
honest,
We had abbot and costella, right wing overloads,

Promises and children, they threw em both overboard,
Overwrought refugees thrown to a group home,
Or jailed for the crime of looking for a new home,
Elvis died, Hendrix died, Lennon died
Genocide, in Africa, Serbia, Cambodia, pesticides, bio-
toxins, chemical warfare,
All's fair in love and war, more work for the pallbearer,
More terror, more unjust search and seizures,
A tidal wave came and claimed the coast of Indonesia,
Quakes in Iran, Japan and California,
Greenhouse gas turned the world into a sauna,
The trauma of mortars, martyrs, slaughters,
Of partners, mourners, fathers and daughters,
They chased us, caught us, numbered us to sort us,
Raped us, scorned us, to break us they bought us,
Third world kidneys for captains of industry,
Uprising in the street, corruption in the ministry,
A blowjob brought about the fall of a dynasty,
And MPs saw the fall of an industry,
Doubled population, halved accommodation,
Carved up resources and we starved the poorer
nations, Beirut, Chechnya, all hell,
Broke loose, belin, ninteen eighty nine man, the wall
fell,
Cold war ended but that didn't stop more shells,
Waco lit up the sky like burning oil wells,
A world laid waste addiction,
Tell Orwell truth's always stranger then fiction,
Big brother's on closed circuit TV and on cable,
Reality's now scripted, celebrity's for sale, jeopardy and
jail, seized, deposed,
Remedies and penalties for failed CEO's,
We had the Enron collapse, and white-collar crime,
Investors they were taxed, a dollar for a dime,
The blue chip companies and blue-sky mines,
We no longer choose sides we choose sidelines,
Rich bleeding the kind, blind leading the blind,
And history repeats, no competing with time,
Gasses eating the minds of the vets that they bring
home,
The plague of agent orange, gulf war syndrome,
Soldiers sent home, posttraumatic stress leave,
STDs cause the sleeve aint sexy,
AIDS shook the eighties, grim reaper with a bowling
ball,

Metallica, kill em all, let god scold em all,
The Guildford four, chicago seven,
Mumia, mandela, oceans eleven,
Half past twelve on friday the thirteenth,
Dawn of the dead, a nightmare on elm street,
Weapons free environment, war zone, phone home,
Melanoma grow as we soak in the ozone,
Home-grown, hydro, cocaine, nitro,
Werewolf in london, american physco,
Cyclones, bushfires, bush firing scuds,
Naby boomers, woodstoack what happened to the
love?
What happened to the cubs? they def em to the wolves,
Set a trial for pedophiles, they let em in the schools,
Set em on the students, turned em on the kids,
And everyone responsible should burn for what they
did,
And if they try to deny then an eye for an eye,
The government and church on which we try to rely,
Both rob us till it hurts chasing lie after lie,
Like astronauts chasing a pie in the sky,
They landed on the moon but can't seem to return
there,
Makes some question if they ever really were there,
And if they were there now and they looked back,
Would we look them in the eye, could we look back?
Cause when we look back at what we have done,
Can you believe what we have become?
As we walk into the sun,
Can you believe what we have become?
As we walk into the sun.

Visit [Hilltop Hoods](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.