

## Inspiral Carpets

### "The Monroe Doctrine"

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Shot dead.

Stopped  
Flames  
Lights  
Snuffed out

For reasons publicly undefined  
Malcolm is on stage tonight  
Fred Hampton is in bed doing fine  
An unplanned development

At the end of an era  
A feast of decline  
The poor crawling naked  
Outside of god's shrine  
Put on your preacher's suit  
And paint your face on  
We're going profiteering  
Sing our little song

I can feel my blood boil  
Burning deep inside like oil

At the end of an era  
A feast of decline  
The poor crawling naked  
Outside of god's shrine  
Put on your preacher's suit  
And paint your face on  
We're going profiteering  
Sing our little song  
The patriots are thirsty  
Feed them some PR  
We want the young fat ones  
To soak up the scars  
More stats for the frontlines  
A financial war  
Economist armies  
To deal with the poor

Sometimes when you kill a man  
He speaks through other mouths  
He becomes an army  
He arranges a crowd

Score another point for the herd mentality  
Praise irrelevant myths  
Pervert morality  
Forced rituals  
Death in perpetuity  
Cover up truths  
To form your own history

Lining up at your door  
We won't wait anymore  
To break down the Master's house  
They say you can't use his tools  
But if a tool's the right one  
It's the one I will use

They say  
"Let the small people debate  
Hum a familiar note  
Watch them salivate  
Let the small people obey  
Hum a familiar note  
Frame the debate"

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