

Leftover Crack "Clear Channel"

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[Spoken intro:]

For your listening pleasure, Fuck World Trade!

Scabies and metal heads,
Born in the gutter, and chained to the radiator of a
squat basement for 16 years
We are proud to announce the triumph return, the
thunderous cacophony,
The CRACK ROCK STEADY BEAT!
As the same bitches that brought you the tower
tumbling, Mediocre Generica, on 9-11-01
As the same mother fuckers that united the Gay
Rudies,
Rock crack city!
And sainted the Columbine kids,..we are pleased to
present..

FROM ALL THE WAY IN THE BACK OF THE FOOD STAMP
LINE!

AND STRAIGHT OUTTA MOTHERFUCKING REHAB!
IT'S THE GOOD, THE BAD,
AND THE LEFTOVER CRACK!!!...

[End of intro]

The Sovereign Insincerity The monopoly of greed
Nickelback, POD, Rancid, Britany and Creed
The Bureaucrats they leech upon to mediocre trends
Your song in heavy rotation from the cash your label
spends
From the products you promote for the ones who foot
the bill
A Prefabricated goose-step for the pockets that you fill
The monotony of censored products shine in the
display
The same old song of compromise went platinum
today.

From town to town and state to state
The same old song you love to hate
The same shit stacked upon your plate
Rotate again and syndicate
We've been waiting far too long

Too change the band, too change the song
Through every day and dusk and dawn
We've been brain-washed to sing along
No difference between the hot new single
And the Pepsi ads commercial jingle
The beauty's withered faded crinkle
Just sip the coke and pop the pringle
The boardroom is the dragons lair
They play us shit 'cuz they don't care
The clearest channel plays unfair
And we all want you off the air
Overdose on shoddy culture; mediocre trends
Auto-Tune the bottom line as a mean to meet the ends
Merging corporate empires create the I'll
conglomerations
And buy up to reprogram major market radio stations

Fabricate one single voice broadcast from sea to sea
What once held notions of change and choice
Is now being controlled fully
Deregulations raised the edge of expolitations bar
Politics replaced by "bling" and clothes and fancy cars
Trapped imaginations from the video's blinding light
Bombarded with monotony that captivates the sight

The channel we've been tuned to is all frigid, blank and
clear
Told what to eat and drink and buy and whom to hate
and fear
Poisoned by the fairy-tale, A capitalistic dream
Go to sleep, You're free and brave, and on the winning
team

No way to die!!!! [3x]

[Spoken outro:]
We figured out a long time ago that it's much easier to
control people
When we're all watching the same T.V. shows,
Listening to the same radio stations, going to the same
movies,
Looking at the same billboards, eating the same food,
And speaking the same language...

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