

Leftover Crack "Gringos Son Puercos Feos"

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Stamping out the acient cultures to spread a new
disease

sailing on a dollar sign across the seven seas
the banner is white, blue ; red
the locust's flight to swarm the dead
a buzzing plague to cage the lost
the spreading web breeds holocost
the third world's in your sweaty hands
you bleed 'em dry ; rape their lands
you loan 'em cash to kill their soils
white bureaucrats divide the spoils

Swirling red ; blue lights flash upon the housing walls
my back against the lockless doors of countless
bathroom stalls
sifting through a puzzled life until the pieces click
wading through america-the hate, the lies, the sick

(I'm) spittin'at the flag you wave
(I'm) pityin'the life the life you gave
the propaganda zombifies
to stuff your head with hateful lies
; violence really keeps the peace
all across the middle east
with diligence we scorch the soil
and siphon out their prcious oil

All these patriotic lies oft sicken me to wake
how much shit & disrespect are we supposed to take
while you chant amongst the bleachers "U.S.A. is #1"
we'll cheer the empire crumbling down to rot beneath
the sun

We have to be the winning team
democracy's a dying dream
; everything is classified
to keep our terror justified
we have to keep our engines filled
so what if forign blood is spilled
I'm blind to the reality
if the media lies, it's news to me

This is what you're proud of when you have your little
flag
a sovereign nation brutalizing a wetted paper bag

And all the worlds a cage
we're locked upon the stage

(In a)Capitalist society
we're threatend by autonomy
their labor must belong to us
in cash ; greed & god we trust
(it's) just another policy
to cripple their economy
bury them in endless debt
to the world-bank ; the I.M.F.
(so)I'm burnin' up the flag you wave
I'm dancin' on your fuckin' grave
you're sellin' devastating death
you're suckin' souls ; robin' breath
& your greed's a blasphemy
you're profitin' from misery
where will all this madness end
when the money burns ; cities rend

(The Rain)
A golden sunset in darkest night
it melts the skin & blinds the sight
a fungal cloud of blackened ash
the rain floods down to spark the rash
into your mind the sickness bores
while underground they lock the doors
you glide into abysmal deep
escape, escape, to sleep

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