

M.o.d

"Silence Your Sin"

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I choked on a piece of the american dream
The taste of blood, apple pie
Scars and stripes, was enough to make me scream
I cried as a piece of the rock went south
It crossed the border at half past twelve
Thanks to that dick, in the white house

Speak with your heart
With your heart you will pay
Think your own thoughts
Your rights are cast away

Fit in the mold, then
You get to plant your seed

But...silence your sin

I wipe my tears as I gaze at the red, white and blue
I think of god and of family pride who were
Sacrificed, for shit like you
It burns, to watch your flag, go in flames
I see the fire burning up, from thunderbird
And people haze

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