

## Chuck Ragan "Cut Em Down"

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One simple word an you cut 'em down.  
Severing life line with shame,  
speak to the masses and make 'em smile.  
Donning a halo you've made, but the wind won't  
carry you far this time.  
The truth is you've lost your own wings.  
Traded them in for mere shiny things, while lining your  
pockets as well.  
Oh and as the bow breaks, on come the stones.  
To force your head down, as they are thrown.  
Just as there's lies, truth will be told.  
Mind the forked tongue or wake up missing one.  
To hell with political campaign charades.  
I'd rather dig a hole in the earth than to listen to a  
coward from a tailored world.  
Who'd be hard pressed to carry their own worth.  
Instead leave the death and the work to those who  
suffer for freedom & food.  
Fighting for family and home at hand, and dying for  
nothing for you.  
Oh and as the bow breaks, on come the stones.  
To force your head down, as they are thrown.  
Just as there's lies, truth will be told.  
Mind the forked tongue or wake up missing someone.

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