Theory In Practice "Stop It You're Killing Me"

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The world is fucked and so am I maybe it's the other way round I can't seem to decide domestic refugees sink in the same boat as me we suffer alone and these days I don't wanna go home idiots authority promising equality so where is the land of the free? stop it you're killing me love is for the weak or so you'd have me believe the thought's killing me no body but a head o.d don't know what's worse the loss of death or the gain of birth I try to understand I can't accept just what I am idiots authority promising equality

so where is the land of the free?
stop it you're killing me
I'm leaving on a train that's six miles down
can't feel no pain can't feel you now
when you drift away I'm singing
"on my way I'm telling you"
I can hear you coming to
I can see you pushing through
tell me can you see the can you feel the rain
idiots authority promising equality
so where is the land of the free?
stop it you're killing me
idiots authority promising equality
so where is the land of the free?

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