

Thought Riot "Homeland Insecurities"

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Box cutter paranoia,
Leads to meatpacking freedom,
Nice and clean.
Selling out our civil liberties
In exchange for illusion, deception.
No peace! Without!
A cop posted on every corner
So please, relax.
We've got you on our screen.

You're safe and sound!
You'd think by now we'd comprehend.
You'd think the means would fit the end
All in all, all is lost.
You'd think by now reason would dawn,
You'd think the poison would be drawn
All in all, all is lost.

Box cutter paranoia,
Leads to trading our privacy for peace.
Sold out our civil liberties
In return for delusions, confusion
No peace! Without!
A phone tap for all the dissenters.
So please, chill out.
We've got you in our system.

You're safe and sound!
You'd think by now we'd comprehend.
You'd think the means would fit the end
All in all, all is lost.
You'd think by now reason would dawn,
You'd think the poison would be drawn
All in all, all is... Lost.

When we abandon common sense,
In lieu of panic.
So afraid to live with the fear,
That we'll burn the bridge, on which we're standing,
To kill the fear of it ever falling down!

There's a loaded cannon and the barrels to the temple.

You'd think by now we'd comprehend.
You'd think the means would fit the end
All in all, all is lost.
You'd think by now reason would dawn,
You'd think the poison would be drawn
All in all, all is lost.

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