

Suburban Hostage

"Raise Up Your Voice"

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"Fight the good fight

Rage against the dying of the light!"

A wise man once said.

"Well, if he's so wise, how come he's dead?"

Nonsense conundrums like these are all we hear

Throughout these even numbered years

Puerile politics and mudslinging madness

Fills the voter's hearts with sadness

Voting machines down, lines throughout town

Minorities disenfranchised

Ulterior motives realized

Their force coagulates

While our rights degenerate

Not how I want this to be

Why can't anyone see?

RAISE UP YOUR VOICE! (X7)

Special interest groups keep 'em jumping through
hoops

With no time left to concentrate

On what they've promised along the way

That's how it's always been

Catch-22

No matter who wins we lose!

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