

Rick Masters

"Who Is John Galt"

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You arrived on a cloud, The angels worried about you
I was worried for you too
But now we're finally together
In the industrial zoo, on a political tether
They declawed, bathed and caged you
From any Laissez Faire weather
And they knew they had you when they lowered you
In their governing stew
No more saying I was wondering who John Galt is?
Integrity is fish for frying, do you believe that is true?
The altruistic dogs are dying
Do you believe that is true?
They're selling you but you're not buying
Do you believe that is true?
On top of all you made your dying oath
Would you move to the right too?
You block the view of our leaders
There's no need son, to argue, there's plenty time for
you later
Of what society's left, you can attack it or save it
Your road to heaven is rough, and good intentions
won't pave it
Now poverty has become an industry
And it's turning into a symphony
No more saying I was wondering who John Galt is?
Integrity is fish for frying, do you believe that is true?
The altruistic dogs are dying
Do you believe that is true?
They're selling you but you're not buying
Do you believe that is true?
On top of all you made your dying oath
I don't know what I can't recall...

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