

## Future Islands

### "4 Sale"

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Ohh, beautiful America land of the free  
Raped and wasted youth  
If I had just one wish that I could give to you

I'd ask for you to serve me  
As your finest dish, a fish du fillet  
Take my bones and exploit my brain

What's not for sale you or me  
In this so called society  
Why do we bend on knees  
To these corporate religions  
Like zombies in a TV screen

Feels like life's jail with no key  
When your alone got no money  
But I'll never sell my soul  
For your golden cage, of rape  
Yeah, you call free

What do you got?  
What do you need?  
What's for sale?  
We'll have the whole world singing

Where's the beauty in our lives?  
Where's the love gone that we hide?  
We sold ourselves on shelves  
Now there's nothing left to sell

So buy a car and sell your wife  
Feed kids Ritalin' to make 'em right  
Keep mouths shut tight  
They gotta learn how to fight right

I'm not sorry mother and all world over  
I'll never be a part of your beautiful dream  
At least I'm not lost in a sea of designer disease  
Glad your pleased to be, I ain't dead yet you won't get  
me

Dad you had it all figured out so right  
Till mom crashed into a police car that one night  
Got her face smashed, back cracked, she needed you  
bad  
You left her bleeding in the gutter

What do you got?  
What do you need?  
What's for sale?  
We'll have the whole word singing

Where's the beauty in our lives  
Where's the love gone that we hide  
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Let's burn some dead presidents  
On the white house door steps  
I'll take that rag you call a flag  
Soak up the blood of the innocent  
Bush's skull and bones frat paid for Hitlers conquests

Brood for oil Iraq, Texas corporate sponsors  
Can't you see through the mist  
Of the brotherhoods iron fist  
If we don't clear the smoke soon  
We'll go until we don't exist

What do you got?  
What do you need?  
What's for sale?  
We'll have the whole word singing

Where's the beauty in our lives  
Where's the love gone that we hide  
Sold ourselves on shelves  
Now there's nothing left to sell

So buy a car and sell your wife  
Feed kids Ritalin' to make 'em right  
Keep mouths shut tight  
They gotta learn how to fight right

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Raped, and wasted youth  
If I had just one wish that I could give to you

I'd ask for you to serve me  
As your finest dish, a fish du fillet  
Take my bones and exploit my brain

Express my images  
Though all TV radio and sound waves  
Give it a nice shiny finish to coat my rays  
Make millions off of civilians to feed their empty space

So you can fuck me, rape me  
Duct tape my face to a dollar bill and pay to hate me  
America won't you please  
Love me

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