Al Yell ''Amerika's Delight''

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It's the greed for the green, the rude and obscene Possessed and annoyed, dense and employed It's the hate and the crime and the suicide Power and lust, in God we trust It's the sex and the lies, disdain and the cries Insane in the brain, cancer disguised It's the race for the rat, anthrax attacked East vs. West it'll never rest until..

Friday night: Amerika's delight
The party's just begun and it's out of sight.

Point the finger and blame, get a login name Imagination dead; computer fed It's calculation derived, light deprived Freedom obsessed, getting more for less It's fear of death and hatred of life Run from love and let beauty die Poison schools, factory for tools Be yourselves but be the same Masochistic nation without relaxation So god-damn pressed for time to get to..

Friday night: Amerika's delight
The party's just begun and it's out of sight.
And I think tonight I'll join in Amerika's delight
'Cause everyone's invited it'll be alright.

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