Wrestling Lyrics

"Rage Against The Machine- "Bulls On Parade""

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The main attraction - distraction got va number than nnumber than numb Empty ya pockets son; they got you thinkin that What ya need is what they sellin Make you think that buyin is rebellin From the theaters to malls on every shore Tha thin line between entertainment and war The frontline is everywhere, there be no shelter here Speilberg the nightmare works so push it far Amistad was a whip, the truth was feathered and tarred Memory erased, burned and scarred Trade in ya history for a VCR Cinema, simulated life, ill drama Fourth Reich culture - Americana Chained to the dream they got ya searchin for Tha thin line between entertainment and war There be no shelter here Tha frontline is everywhere Hospitals not profit full Yet market bulls got pockets full To advertise some hip disguise View tha world from American eyes Tha poor adore keep fiendin for more Tha thin line between entertainment and war They fix the need, develop the taste Buy their products or get laid to waste Coca-Cola is back in the veins of Saigon And Rambo too, he got a dope pair of Nikes on And Godzilla pure muthafuckin filler To keep ya eyes off the real killer Cinema, simulated life, ill drama Fourth Reich culture - Americana Chained to the dream they got ya searchin for Tha thin line between entertainment and war American eyes, American eyes.... View the world from American eyes Bury the past, rob us blind And leave nothin behind Just stare Relive the nightmare

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