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Anti-flag "The Gre(A)t Depression"

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Close your eyes and shield your ears Shut your mouth and conceal all of your fears

Greed, it's not going anywhere They should put that on a billboard in Times Square It could say, "The Great Depression is over, my friends"

What we want and what we need is engineered I can smell the bullshit from right here

Because greed, it's not going anywhere They should put that on a billboard in Times Square It could say, "The Great Depression is over, my friends"

Blinding your eyes, and burning your ears
TV images are selling
Through the static on the radio, you can't hear.
One pill if you're too big, one pill if you're too small.
On one your life's a mess, on one you're nothing at all

I hate a song that makes you think you are no good The Great Depression is over, my friends! I hate a song that makes you think you are just born to lose The Great Depression is over, my friends!

Bound to lose, no good to nobody
The Great Depression is over, my friends!
Too young, or too fat, too this, or too that
The Great Depression is over, my friends!

The Great Depression is over, my friends The Great Depression is over, my friends

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