

## The Government

Bride

We're the Super Power, God's of the hour  
We got God on our side, you can't hide  
Cause we got the bomb in the Promised Land  
One nation under whom? Got blood on our hands

I am bigger than the government  
I am hungrier than the poor  
Anybody with one good eye can see  
That nothing good comes from war

Generals and Presidents think it's a coincidence  
You know world dominance pride and prejudice  
Blow it up build it back, pat our enemies on the back  
Drop our bombs roll our tanks teach our foes how to give thanks

I met the spies sent from the government  
All their dirty money says in God we trust  
You vote them in then you want them out  
You sell democracy I have my doubts

Send our kids, march the poor on TV., knives to their throats  
Spilling blood making bombs body bags will never vote  
Meaningless rituals politics is on parade  
Repeating the past like criminals, who is the renegade?  
Can't we live in the peace that we create?  
No man can serve two masters you have something to explain  
There's no hope in your creed a man must live on his knees  
I have no faith in institutions I believe in revolution