

The Fleecing of America

Dada

If I held a petal from a flower
Would you take it from me
If I tasted teardrops sweet and sour
Would you take it from me
And if I had one last request
Would you take it from me
And if I pulled my heart out from my chest
Would you take it from me
Because I'd take it from you
I'd take it I'd take it from you
And if I die alone tomorrow
Would you pray for me
And if I cry out in sorrow
Would you feel for me kneel for me
Because I'd take it from you
If I spill a cup of my blood
Would you take it from me
If I held the rope that pulls me from the flood
Would you take it from me
Because I'd take it from you
If I wore the crown of king desire
Would you take it from me
If I found the truth inside the liar
Would you take it from me
If I held God's last drop of water
Would you take it from me
If I kissed the hand of mother earth's daughter
Would you take it from me
Because I'd take it from you