

What About Them?

John Reuben

(chorus)

Puff the magic Jesus
Floats around the universe
The United States is His favorite place on the whole entire earth
So sing your songs and wave your flag
And thank the Lord for all you have
But what about them?
Did you forget about them?

We came we conquered never speak of this again life
Must go on let's not think of them
Things are comfortable now the pioneers have settled in
A perfect blend of progress and pale skin
For our sake and those to come
We'll rewrite the text so you can forget where you came from
Tell it in a way that will build your self esteem
Repackage the product and sell the American dream

(chorus)

History is best forgotten and even better rewritten
And since there's no forgetting let's remember it different
Commit to it so strongly till you believe it
The truth is there but you aren't able to receive it
You need to know you're safe here
Hide your face here cuz you found your faith here
But four walls with no windows doesn't mean you're it
Four walls with no windows doesn't mean they don't exist

(chorus)

What a prosperous, wondrous place
Remember to say grace before we scrape our plates
And ignore the crying outside the door sure
You'll pray for their burdens but you don't want to make it yours
Thin lines divide but there's a world of difference
So crawl back into your happy existence and feel the bliss of ignorance keep you warm
Blessed are those who mourn but it's so foreign
The more you have the less you care
The less you care the more you become unaware
And sure life's not fair but it favors us apparently
And how are we to interpret this excess
Is it God's favor ill-behavior or simply man's modern progress
God bless us as we sweep this mess under the rug
Don't want to walk barefoot on the tile and step in the mud
Out of sight out of mind and pushed to the side
Left for someone else to rationalize and justify

(chorus)