

# Deathbedtime Stories

Private Line

Great Wall of China  
It's so big it's seen from outer space  
Put there to keep starving neighbors  
Locked outside the gates

What's changed today?  
Empires hoard more than they need  
And peasants threaten our comfort

We'll build a Great Wall around our power  
Build a Great Wall around our power

Bankrupt L.A.'s streetcar line  
So people pay more to drive  
Plant strategic freeways  
To divide neighborhoods by color lines

We'd rather pay for riot squads  
Than pump your ghetto back to life  
We let your schools decay on purpose

To build a Great Wall around our power  
Another Great Wall around our power

Warlords in grey suits  
Take a different route to work each day  
Second-hand green berets  
Form the companies' private armies.  
We'll take all your gold  
But won't teach reading or feed your poor  
The League of Gentleman  
Would rather feed guns to puppet dictators

There's too many people in your world  
And refugees are expensive  
When they trickled down onto our soil  
We hunt them and arrest them  
Classify them insane  
And put them back on the next plane  
To the waiting arms  
Of the same death squads they fled

We've built a Great Wall around our power  
Economic Great Wall around our power  
Worldwide Great Wall around our power

Give us your poor,  
Your tired and your weak  
We'll send 'em right back  
To their certain death