When freedom is in hiding from morality when you've finally scr ubbed this

great land clean of those values you hold in such high esteem w hen you've

finally divorced the numbers from the names we can return to your good old

days bound and gagged by sex and race chained by family crazed by god while

we raise the flag shout down the past the stars and stripes str eam by at

half mast your eyes well up with tears and yeah so do mine I ne ver knew the

high price of hypocrisy so pledge allegiance to the death penal ty believe in

your drug war bow down to the tv set you need to cultivate that apathy that

swells inside your threat raise the flag shout down the past your stars and

stripes stream by at half mast your eyes well up with tears and yeah so do

mine half mast dehumanized half mast divided half mast overload ed half mast

who the fuck cares so long as you can sleep well under the iron fist.