you can't stop the madness you can't break the sadness just another faking quilt-stricken american if you're uneducated if you have been migrated you see too much and you're mind is spoiled blood and sand go hand in hand go on and on and on and if you feel you've lose your wits in the chaos of this song consider this the majority is wrong the majority is greater than the one pinnacle position held by cretin sons who train our kids at young ages to shoot to fucking kill taught to ignore signs of your fleeting free will until the day you die it goes on and on like a heart attack you work so hard you break your back you're working for something that you don't believe in