

I Voted For Nader

Thought Riot

Poignantly phrased to shift the burden of the blame
Sick and tired but you keep on marching in their same old parade
Accuse, construe - dare I even venture - abuse,
Frustrations channelled through the paths worn well with use

Binary politics, packaged sound bite rhetoric;
And you think it makes no difference?
Watered down party lines, beholden to corporate ties;
And you still inquire why?

Maybe you can tell me when my vote was decided for me?
Oh, oh... Oh ,oh
I guess the enemy of the enemy, is still the f**king enemy
Oh, oh... Oh ,oh.

And one more time around,
The played out reasons why:
"Jack knife the diesel to let the bicycle pass on by"
Reproaching failed attempts
At restoring representative government
This poli-earthquake is long over due

Plastic smiles and candy lies,
Prestige built on family ties;
And you find it so offensive.
Dirty mouths and muddied hands,
Promises written in sand;
Still every election you comply?

Maybe you can tell me when my vote was decided for me?

Oh, oh... Oh ,oh

I guess the enemy of the enemy, is still the f**king enemy

Oh, oh... Oh ,oh.

A pointed finger, a furrowed brow,

Relying on the way's it's been,

To get us through the now

A waning courage, just play it safe.

Well this is where safe's landed us: The problems of today!

Reach out a broken hand! - You have the right to make demands!

Reach out a broken hand! - We have the right to make demands!

Maybe you can tell me when my vote was decided for me?

Oh, oh... Oh ,oh

I guess the enemy of the enemy, is still the f**king enemy

Oh, oh... Oh ,oh.