

You make the Cronkite's lie religion
While 3rd world people die
Erudites live in perdition
Worshipping dead earth's vision in the sky
Scramble for a piece of sanction
Eat shit in a liberal system
Catch a buzz your only function
And join sheep that thinks he foolin' them

This town killed natives
That had no book or light
They killed for Guelph relatives
So you could sleep warm at night

But you should
have a finger
Take time to find out why

If you could just
point your finger
I'd see human thinkers cry