

## Final Solution

Jaya the Cat

Lady liberty is bruised and bleeding  
she's been living in a shelter down on 20th and mission  
it's a fucking miracle that she's still breathing  
traded in her torch for a needle  
lock down final solution  
the lives of the many decided by the few  
there's gotta be a better way but i don't see it  
aint no one free in this so called war for freedom  
the tomb of the unknown soldier lies empty  
the sacrificial lambs are trained and ready  
and in the business district the drums of war  
top the charts shake the dancefloor

where'd we go wrong? we've been running in the same direction t  
oo long  
where'd we go wrong? once there was a way but now it's gone  
lock the doors turn out the lights  
when the cops come knocking better keep it quiet  
and a voice keeps talking in the back of my mind

how long can you last where you gonna hide  
eye for eye one devil fights another  
when the antichrists clash the innocent suffer  
and what's all this about one man one vote  
check who's in the white house it's a fucking joke  
in the name of god or in god we trust  
either way it just don't add up  
the streets aint save man stay in your homes  
when the curfew falls in the occupied zone  
all the rats are jumping ship  
and the sailors are asleep below deck  
and the captains drunk again  
and there aint no sign of land anywhere

where'd we go wrong? we've been running in the same direction t  
oo long  
where'd we go wrong? once there was a way but now it's gone  
lock the doors turn out the lights  
when the cops come knocking better keep it quiet  
and a voice keeps talking in the back of my mind  
telling me to stop...

as i lay me down to sleep i pray my sanity to keep  
and if i die before i wake maybe that's a better way