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"The leads are weak."
"The leads are weak;
Fucking leads are weak?
You're weak."
Remember when America had
A middle class and an upper class?
That was way before the exodus.
That was the America that
We thought was number one,
thought would overcome, thought would never die.
That was just our pride and faith:
Two shitty deadly sins;
I know faith isn't one of 'em
But it should have been,
'Cause when things were crumbling,
we had no camaraderie,
just a faith someone would
Save us from despondence.
We called it America, whoa.
We called it America, whoa.
"Number one America" was a slogan used
to keep morale up when
We knew we were already cooked,
Then the richer western states
succeeded in secession
And the eastern ones followed right behind.
Mexi-Can-America was the perfect name
that epitomized the order of significance,
authority and affluence.
We had turned it all around,
went from number one,
straight to number two (shit).
We called it America, whoa.
We called it America, whoa.
National bankruptcy, circumcised society.
USA, dined and ditched;
Fox reports "poor is the new rich".
We called it America, whoa.
We called it America.
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