

# Immigrants & Hypocrites

Star Fucking Hipsters

We're all immigrants and hypocrites  
delusionals and sycophants  
we pretend to play a special part  
and born in pain we fall apart  
it's the same game with the same players  
where dying dreams are strung on prayers  
(it's) a never ending battle just to be

it's all put off 'til another day  
we all get old and waste away  
the lust for dollars make no sense  
we squat the world or pay the rents  
and when it's all been said and done  
our joyless lives devoid of fun  
I know it's all been said before  
our nation's rotten to the core

fuck all flags and fuck all face  
you're the garbage of the human race  
change the color, change the name  
the greedy fucks are all the same  
and everywhere that you can go  
there's always someone in control  
fat faced, dollar signs for eyes  
on starving nations they rely

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the arbitrary borders stand  
a line of blood through stolen lands  
that little flag upon your sleeve  
shows off you're stupid and naive  
or maybe you believe the lies  
through beady ignoramus eyes  
it's no surprise you're outta luck  
your mama raised a stupid fuck  
oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
we'll all sleep when we're dead  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
We'll all sleep/let's break it down

and somewhere beyond the thunder-dome  
someday we just might find a home  
autonomistic paradise  
worth all the world without a price  
and we can all be happy there  
eat Soylent Green, breathe soylent air  
and never rest our weary heads  
we can all sleep when we're dead  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
we can all sleep when we're dead

yeah, yeah, yeah yeah  
we can all sleep when we're dead