

# Sons of Privilege

Alexisonfire

America, blaring in my ears all day  
America, I don't see the glory of your ways  
The oldest money flows through a bloodline  
Let's see if your empire stands the test of time

Don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
Be a slave to the sons of privilege  
Don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
Be a slave to the sons of privilege

Sweet lady liberty  
You are lost, though you are free  
And what hides beneath  
Can't tell the wolves from the sheep

America, grit and bear the resentment of the world  
With all your ugliness and arrogant self-worth  
Desperate to grease the gears of the hideous machine  
They swine, they writhe and praise the infallible regime

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Lost though you are free  
In America  
Lost though you are free  
In America  
Lost though you are free

It's time to justify your pride  
In America  
It's time to justify your pride  
In America

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And what hides beneath  
Can't tell the wolves from the sheep