Behind Enemy Lines

With the city in ruins it's plunged into chaos A means of survival or just looting and theft The National Guard have been given the order By any means necessary- protect what's left Shoot to kill In the wake of the storm they criminalize the survivors Impose martial law to stop the moral declining Leave the looting to the rich and powerful Because for them every cloud has a silver lining Shoot- shoot- disaster exploiters Shoot- shoot- crisis profiteers Shoot- shoot- take no prisoners Shoot- shoot the looters More diamond mines for Pat Robertson's empire With Operation Blessing's donation collecting More no-bid contracts for Halliburton Inflating their prices with Federal protecting Shoot- shoot- crony contractors Shoot- shoot- religious extorters Shoot- shoot- take no prisoners Shoot- shoot the looters They line their pockets from human suffering They pick the pockets of compassionate giving Shoot to kill Along with the misery and heartache Come the bloodsucking parasites that are looking to gain Cashing in on the victim's despair Siphoning funding, fueling more pain Shoot- shoot- self-serving consumers Shoot- shoot- humanitarian imposters Shoot- shoot- take no prisoners Shoot- shoot the looters