

Jet Fuel Can't Melt Steel Beams

Camp Cope

"I'm not gonna climb
A ladder for the rest of my life"
You said that and stood back
And you walked away before they could react
Hearing cat calls from police cars
And they say
"What you gonna do about it dressed the way you are?"
Yeah, it's a very common lie
They say you're asking for it
When you're walking home alone at night

They say the only thing that stops
A bad man with a gun
Is a good man with a gun
The lies they scare in you
The only thing that stops
A bad man with a gun
Is a good man with a gun
The lies they use to control you

So, you turned and walked away
Forgot everything they taught you 'til that day
And started arguing eloquently
As to whether jet fuel could melt steel beams
Hearing cat calls from a construction yard
They'll say, "Take it as a compliment, they're only being nice"
Yeah, it's a far too common lie
And you'll carry keys between your knuckles
When you walk alone at night

They say the only thing that stops
A bad man with a gun
Is a good man with a gun
The lies they sell to you
The only thing that stops
A bad man with a gun
Is a good man with a gun
The lies they use to control you

It's the trophy wives raising trophy wives
Raising children on TV
Scared of people like you and me
Just don't ask questions, you'll sleep peacefully
We will not go out in silence
And we will not go quietly
Nah, jet fuel can't melt steel beams
I've watched enough
Conspiracy documentaries, yeah

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Use to control you