

## Cut Em Down

Chuck Ragan

One simple word an you cut 'em down  
Severing life line with shame  
Speak to the masses and make 'em smile  
Donning a halo you've made  
But the wind won't carry you far this time  
The truth is you've lost your own wings  
Traded them in for mere shiny things  
While lining your pockets as well  
Oh and as the bow breaks, on come the stones  
To force your head down, as they are thrown  
Just as there's lies, truth will be told  
Mind the forked tongue or wake up missing one  
To hell with political campaign charades  
I'd rather dig a hole in the earth  
Than to listen to a coward from a tailored world  
Who'd be hard pressed to carry their own worth  
Instead leave the death and the work  
To those who suffer for freedom & food  
Fighting for family and home at hand  
And dying for nothing for you  
Oh and as the bow breaks, on come the stones  
To force your head down, as they are thrown  
Just as there's lies, truth will be told  
Mind the forked tongue or wake up missing someone