

## Give My Taxes Back

D.R.I.

They block out the landscape with giant signs  
Covered with pretty girls and catchy lines  
Put up fences and cement the ground  
To dull my senses, keep the flowers down  
I want 'em back  
Spend my money on a race to space  
Wasting my money, slapping my face  
They've taken a peek over future's fence  
Taken a peek at my expense  
They've wasted human lives  
And they've fucked up mine  
I want it back  
I'm not into the material scene  
Polyester, polyethylene  
At least give me a chance to say what I want  
The more you waste, the more you want  
I want 'em back  
I want 'em back  
I want 'em back  
Give 'em back!