

Zen And The Art Of Xenophobia

Five Iron Frenzy

Cling to your god and guns,
the banjo's playing Hot Cross Buns,
Bucket seats set to recline,
no need to cross the county line.
Are the Arabs closing ranks ,
about to roll some Russian tanks?
Shut the doors and save the kids,
lock and load- just like Jesus did.
The United States of Amnesia
make us numb, make it dumb, anesthesia.
Cut the cord, close the door, we don't know 'ya,
it's the zen and the art of xenophobia
Let's keep them separate,
melanin just can't succeed.
"Give me liberty... or something."
It's better if you just don't read.
Crank your phasers up to "slaughter"
Turn your wine back into water.
When you play this song, Al Qaeda wins,
and Jesus was American.