

Over the Border

Paul Brady

Living is easy over the border
Bounteous fare in every degree
Peace and contentment over the border
Truth and respect like water running free
Now when the night is coming down
That's where I really want to be

Feel like a stranger traveling through this real world
Hearing a language foreign to my soul
Men using words like Freedom and Religion
When what they mean is Money and Control
Out of this dark illusion
I've reached my own conclusion

You can keep your War on Terror
Guantanamo and Red Alert
Kid yourself it's you who's walkin' tall
Bundle up your New World Order
'Scuse me while I pop my beer
None of that means anything at all
Over the border

Living is easy over the border
People can be what people want to be
Music and dancing over the border
Laughter and love like rivers running free
Bitterness gone forever
All humankind together

You can keep your Holy Jihad
Your Fatwa on the Infidel
Fantasize the world will heed your call
Segregate your men and women
'Scuse me while I sing my song
None of that makes any sense at all
Over the border