

Checkpoint

U.S. Bombs

What else can you do
You bit more than you can chew
The hand is feeding you
Checkpoint, Charlie's coming soon

Radar controls your moves
Satellite, the baby food
Human race will lose
They're cloning me and you

Cleanliness is next to deadliness
How low can we go
This is not a test, no, we got no map
?Cause we're on our own taking our place in laptop

World catchers goin? rye
Bar tab cut and dry
We will not eat tonight
No choices for your own life

A pirate's life for me
We have to reap and rape
We get no minimum wage
We take as much as we can take

Hey, hey, hey, made a mistake
Turn back the page to the last century