

They're gonna throw my ashes into a landfill They're gonna put a logo on the moon I sit in my cage and call myself free It's hard to feel and harder to see

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The whole world points its filthy fucking finger at a country that was once so beautiful They sit high up and call themselves free but they're the same as you and me

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They say if you don't like it you should leave But there's no spaceship as far as I can see The price goes up and she goes down It's hard to miss if you just look around

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