

# The Happiest Place on Earth

## Desaparecidos

I want to pledge allegiance to the country where I live  
I don't want to be ashamed to be American  
But opportunity, no it don't exist  
It's the opiate of the populace We need some harder shit now  
The truth is getting around  
And each public school is a halfway house  
Where the huddled masses sober up and up Enough? There's not enough  
To fatten the cows and feed all of us  
It's just a rationing of luck  
What can't be bought gets raffled off Oh God, Good God, shed greed on thee  
Your shining sea turned a dirty green  
From the industry off the shores of New Jersey  
I got a letter from the Army  
So I think that I'll enlist  
No, I'm not brave or proud of nothing  
I just want to kill something Too bad that nowadays you just point and click  
Swing Lo satellite, hot white chariot!  
In the computer's blue gare  
The bombs burst in the air  
There was a city once, now nothing's there Our freedom comes at their expense  
It makes sense, does it? Dollars and cents  
They're stretching barbed wire across the picket fence  
That's surrounding your housing development Just in case you lack the confidence  
Oh God, my God, give strength to thee  
These amber waves, purple majesty  
Are nothing but backdrops for Disney  
Well, look up close - it's superimposed  
On a blank blue screen, it's fantasy  
Fucking magical The dream floats like a chemical  
Through each snapped synapse  
Our television past that is beautiful no more  
No more

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>