

Nothing's Pure

It's the mark of the beast

It's the price of your land

It's the food in your mouth

It's the dollar in your hand

Nothing's pure in this land anymore

Nobody knows what they knew before

Government education from shore to shore

They'll soon own your farm they already own the store

They'll tell you who to vote for they'll tell them what to do

Who they are isn't clear but you know it aint you

It's the light from the box

It's the door full of locks

It's the bottle you drink

It's things you don't think

Nothings pure in this land anymore

Nobody knows what they knew before

Soap box after soap box in the land of the free

Supply and demand will determine what you see

Ear plugs to provide you only what you want to hear

If you like baseball you better have another beer

It's the rant on a nut

Aint no if and or butts
You better close the door

He's just loser that's sore

Nothing's pure in this land anymore

Nobody knows what they knew before

Nobody gets elected unless they have a price

If you say yes once they won't ask you twice

If you love somebody you've got to do wrong

If you want to feed your family best go along