

That great Americaner dream  
Took far too long to fade away  
And now their mocking Ponzi scheme  
Keeps you distracted from today

In your denial you refuse  
To take the blame for those like me  
Whom your kind sightlessly abuse  
Victims of your reality

Your scornful generosity  
Has left us broken and defiled  
A man unbound is not yet free  
While truth remains unreconciled

There is still room between these lines  
For you to hang your head in shame  
Still time to leave your close confines  
Before we put them to the flame

But if you shut your heart to those  
Outside your comforting pretense  
As every hungry orphan knows  
Your virgin birth is no defense