Headlines flooded with atrocities,
 whole towns buckled, cut to their knees,
 what are we going to do — to do with these things?
 Gun barrel in the clerk's face at the store,
 trigger pulled, pretty girl gone forevermore,
 senseless rage in our age — these aren't mere bee stings.

HOOK: In the USA, in the USA, in the USA, they're doin' these things.
In the USA, in the USA, in the USA, they're doin' these things.

Cops openly blown away in the street,
 the whole country paralyzed — can hardly bleat
 p. c. sheep, fire held to their feet, in quiet desperation.
 Tinderbox cities about to explode,
 the whole world verged to burst on overload,
 it's right there on the brink awaiting detonation.

[REPEAT HOOK]

3. Infrastructure's crumbled right before our eyes. Never thought they'd quietly watch as their country dies. No matter what disguise, or who denies it, it's happening to us. Neighborhoods that took ten generations to build, for centuries of peace paid for by a lot of blood spilled, rest on our laurels and party, party on while the spear's plunged through us.

[REPEAT HOOK]

4. Greed overflowing in a cauldron super-boiled, men's raging egos can't be reconciled, nuke triggers hot and well-oiled — and beyond ready. Millions homeless, poor and destitute, politicians by the score, laugh, lie and loot, the whole structure about to collapse as it sways unsteady.

[REPEAT HOOK OVER & OVER TO FADEOUT] *

[END]

Written: October 9, 2016 (1) [H, G, M, P]

- * Overlap repeated hook here, with this line from verse 1: "What are we going to do, to do with these things?"
- Add instrumental if / where desired