B.Y.O.B.

System Of A Down

You!Why d'they always send the poor?Barbarisms by Barbaras With pointed heels

Victorious, victories kneel

For brand new spankin' dealsMarching forward hypocriticAnd hypnotic computers You depend on our protectionYet you feed us lies from the tableclothLa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, oooh

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good timeDancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine

Kneeling roses disappearing

Into Moses's dry mouthBreaking into Fort Knox

Stealing our intentions

Hangers sitting dripped in oil

Crying freedomHanded to obsoletionStill you feed us lies from the tableclothLa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, oooh

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good timeDancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time

Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshineBlast offIt's party timeAnd we don't live in a fascist nation

Blast off

It's party time

And where the fuck are you?

Where the fuck are you?

Where the fuck are you?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

Kneeling roses disappearing

Into Moses' dry mouth

Breaking into Fort Knox

Stealing our intentions

Hangers sitting dripped in oil

Crying "Freedom"

Handed to obsoletion

Still you feed us lies from the tablecloth

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, oooh

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sun

Where the fuck are you?

Where the fuck are you?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

They always send the poor They always send the poor

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