

# Pearl Jam, Here's To The Land Of George W

Here's to the judges of John Roberts,  
Who wear the robe of honor in a phony legal form,  
And justices are stranger when the partisans report,  
When the court elected a president it was the beginning of this war,

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of,  
John Roberts find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the government of Dick Cheney,  
With criminals posing as advisors to the crown,  
And they hope that no one sees the sites or that no one hears the sounds,  
Cause the speeches of our president are the remains of a clown

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of,  
Dick Cheney find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the churches of Jerry Falwell,  
Oh the cross once made of silver now is turned to rust,  
And the sunday morning services preach in fear of men in love,  
And God only knows in heaven they must trust

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of,  
Jerry Falwell find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the laws of Alberto Gonzalez,  
Congress will pass an act in the panic of the day,  
And the Constitution's drowning in an ocean of decay,  
And freedom of speech is dangerous i've even heard them say,

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of,  
Gonzalez find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the businessmen of George W,  
Who'll want to change the focus from Halliburton to Enron  
And their profits like blood money spilled out on the white house lawn,  
To keep their hold on power they're using terror as a con,  
While the bombs they fall on children dont know which side...dont care which side that they're on

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of,  
George W find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the land you've torn out the heart of,  
George W find yourself another country to be part of