



Written and Performed
By Tom Chelston

Mr. President
I wish to document
That you have clearly lost your mind
Ever since the towers fell
You drove our soldiers straight through hell
And left a trail of blood and tears behind

Mr. President
You were not heaven sent
And God's not standing by your side
He's keeping track of all the dead
Every hair on every victim's head
Their blood is on your hands and you can't hide

I am a brick through your window
I am the truth to your lies
I am the voice that will haunt you
Every night when you close your eyes
I am the tears and the anger
In every mirror that you face
I am the truth to your conscience
For every life you waste

I am a brick

Mr. President
I'm hoping for your swift descent
On behalf of humankind
In the name of our democracy
You launched your global killing spree
And left a million broken lives behind

I am a brick through your window
I am the truth to your lies
I am the voice that will haunt you
Every night when you close your eyes
I am the tears and the anger
In every mother that you face
I am the truth to your conscience
For every life you waste

I am a brick

The devil's in the details
Who really pulled Tower 7 down?
The devil's in the details
Fictitious weapons that were never found
The devil's in the details
You slaughtered more people than Saddam Hussein
The devil's in the details
And he's been living inside your brain

I am a brick

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