The Marxist Brothers

We meet in underground parking lots And late night in coffee shops With voices low unless we're drunk We've got hats and cop sunglasses We question all that is wrong We discuss conspiracy Are we enemies of the state? Or idealist bourgeoisie?

I'll get this one, put it on my card I get frequent flyer mileage And a booklet of upgrades So next time I visit the third world I won't have to fly second class The people's revolution is gonna be a podcast

We took the bus to the anarchist book fair I left the hybrid at home I scored an extremely rare signed copy of the communist manifesto We protested the G8, got maced by female police In hot black uniforms and boots I got one's e-mail address

Still I'm waiting to see if my bid on eBay was enough To get "Today's Empires Are Tomorrow's Ashes" on soviet red vinyl It's going on the wall next to "Tubthumper" and "The Battle Of Los Angele