

Hand of Glory

Strike Anywhere

Dead boys
Dig through all this condescension
Speech from the desert echo to cities
Coming in louder and clearer

Communicate this capital cancer
Fuck no !
Here's my answer

What are you gonna do?
What you gonna do?
When it's all gone, without a warning
What are you gonna do when it all
Comes down and crashing through
What are you gonna do?
What you gonna do?
When it's all gone, without a warning
What are you gonna do when it all
Comes crashing down on you?

Dead boys
Pave the road with good intentions

Did the banks buy our president?
The corporate bail-out
Heaven sent

Legislation from a company town
Washington D.C. burn it down

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Without a warning we're dead, boys

With what they value,
How is this a surprise?
A better world will live on
In our eyes