

## Wish (when The Banks Collapse)

The Cinematics

You clenched-fist salute  
Says ''Fight! Fight the Power!''  
But your charcoal suit  
Says something different altogether

It says ''i won't dance when the banks collapse...''  
So we better be careful what we wish for

Lost my job and my band  
To the laying of a hand  
I've still got my love  
But I'm not sure how much she'll stand  
And I don't have your stone walls  
To keep the wolves from my door

No, I won't dance when the banks collapse  
So we better be careful what we wish for  
I'd love to see you whet the streets are turning  
I've lobe to be you when the whole world's burning  
I'd love to see your new world order  
I'd love to be your new business model  
I won't dance when the tanks collapse  
I won't dance when the tanks collapse  
Thom, can I sleep at your house?