Fiction Plane "Revenge"

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Burn the shops, oh don't think it over
Kill the cops, oh don't think it over
Steal the lot, oh don't think it over
Let's show 'em what we got
In this lawless country we run free and we are jolly
We have no long term depression instead we have
revenge

A man in black apparently killed my uncle's uncle That's what I heard from some itinerant kid So we send down a band of happy brothers And they burned him till he could no longer beg

This is real democracy, this is what the people want Put your feelings into action, a statement of intent

We speak clearly You will know just what we meant Revenge

We'll smash the parking meters, so the lawyers won't defeat us

They held us slave to taxes, we've come to grind our axes

At the customer service center they're trying to drive us mental

Let's take it back to fundamentals

This is real democracy, this is what the people want Put your feelings into action, no paperwork distraction

We speak clearly You will know just what we meant Revenge

You won't believe your eyes No more diplomatic lies No intermediary body working to fudge one eye for a eye

C'mon

Its there in the window that thing you've always wanted Just take it

Burn the shops, oh don't think it over Kill the cops, oh don't think it over Steal the lot, oh don't think it over Let's show 'em what we've got

This is real democracy, this is what the people want Put your feelings into action, a statement of intent

We speak clearly You will know just what we meant Revenge

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