

Get Your Guns "I Saw Rock City"

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Oh Yeah!
Swallow Your Flase Remorse, You're All Just Facists
I Saw Rock City
From the Top of a Mountain
Damn Right
She Looked Pretty
Drinkin' Right From The Fountain
Follow the Way To Go
You're Such a Facist Ghost
And I Saw the Way
I Saw the Way

Facist Ghosts!
Facists!
Back to the High and Low
Back From the Party
Follow All

Crashers!
Back To the Track!
Fire, Get Low!
Fire, Get Known!
Scarred and Bruised
Between the Lines, Is the Enemy!
We Will Take the Precautions
To Build Our Foundation
Revise Their Plans
So they come Crashing Down
I Saw Rock City
From the Top of a Mountain
Damn Right, She Looked Pretty
Drinkin' Right From The Fountain

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