

## **Gone Jackals**

### **"Let 'er Rip"**

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Lies, lies.  
Pile 'em up to the sky.  
Stuff yer smile  
at the roadkill pile.  
Schools out  
for the "Wally & Beave",  
'cause surfs up  
at the Silver Spoon Prep.

If that's the way it's gonna be,  
let's skip steps A through Z -  
Let 'er rip.  
'Till the walls come tumblin' down.  
Peddle some hate.  
Shift the blame.  
Divide and conquer.  
Take your slaves.  
If we gotta do a "U.S.S.R."

to purge the hands from the cookie jar -  
Let 'er rip.  
'Till the walls come tumblin' down.  
Just how long  
do you think this can last?  
Ain't you learned Jack  
Shit from the past?  
Meanwhile, back at the millionaire's club,  
they reach a pleasing accord today -  
bought some 10 grand toilet seats  
where "Johnny Can't Read" can sit  
and piss his years away.  
Let 'er rip.

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