Menace
"Rocks And Dust"

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Men, are you fools? We never played by your rules
The clothes cost a packet, an Armani straight jacket
Someone had to take the fall
We smashed the mirror on the bathroom wall
The heat came down from above
An iron first in a velvet glove

Do you want to know
I'll tell you the score
Jimmy doesn't live here anymore

He said, 'Johnny Boy I think that I'm dying
I got a.38 slug in my back
Someone go tell my old lady
This time I ain't comin' back'

Some people die for their country
Some people die for lust
Jimmy lay shedding his life's blood
For rocks and dust
Rocks and dust

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