

Pinkerton Thugs

"Propaganda By The Deed"

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Through the ruin, through the squalor
Through the hate
Through the iron bars of the factory gate
Through the pestilence, the famine
And the death
Capital will draw its final breath
War!
The goad of humanity is at your back
What are you gonna do when we're ready to attack?
Will your minions really stand by your side?

Face to face with our rising tide
War!
One shot could trigger your demise
And I can see the whites of your eyes
The force of many and the strength of steel
Relent or be trodden under heel
I WILL DIE FOR WHAT I BELIEVE
I'm taking you down with me
I WILL DIE FOR WHAT I BELIEVE
Propaganda by the deed...

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