

Dead Confederate "Get Out"

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Oh, my job is gone
And I, I was helped by no one
Oh, I, I've taken what I need
Shut the door, shut the door and I leave
What's in store for me?
Gonna listen and not preach
There will be erased, all mistakes are out
Get out! Get out! Get out!
Oh, and I, now I sit back and watch, watch the sneak
Attack.
Oh, I could have warned them of the plan
Oh, what fun would that leave for Man?
What's in store for us all?
We're gonna run until we fall.
There will be erased, all mistakes are out.
Get out! Get out! Get out! Get out!

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