

## **The New Trust "Backwards Drums"**

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Iâ€™m A Sucker For Backwards Drums

Iâ€™m a sucker for backwards drums  
And underwater photography  
If you expect me to fight this war  
And ignore  
That Iâ€™ve a thing for six-foot tall boys  
And getting high till we see the sun  
If Iâ€™m to give up my drugs and boys  
Then Iâ€™ll run  
And I wonâ€™t return until

At last, the barbarismâ€™s gone  
Itâ€™s lasted for so long  
And the dark ages are behind us  
Until the kingsâ€™ fat heads all roll  
And their thick black blood will flow  
And the golden age is upon us

Iâ€™ll stand up to the actors  
Who play the parts of our masters  
â€™Action! Now ride off into the distance.â€™  
You ask â€™Whatâ€™s my motivation?â€™  
â€™How about your fucking head on a stick?  
Now get moving!â€™

Iâ€™m a lover, not a fighter

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