

The Showdown "Breath Of The Swamp"

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This is the voice of disquiet
A blue collar massacre
Calling up from the belly of the south
We will be heard

Throw it in gear
You wanna drive us down
But you're losin' it, you're losin' it
You're losin' it in the curves

Put it in the red yeah
Outlaws on the run
Straight outta the southland whoa
Here we come
Put it in the red yeah
Burn the concrete black and run
Straight outta the southland
It's the breath of the swamp

This is the voice of the choir
Well versed in songs of wrath
Voiced in long hard days
Voiced in helpless rage no more

Drop the hammer
Still trying to break our backs
But you're losin' it, your losin' it
You've lost your grip on us
Put it in the red yeah
Outlaws on the run
Straight outta the southland whoa
Here we come
Put in the red yeah
Burn the concrete black and run
Straight outta the southland
It's the breath of the swamp

Put it in the red yeah
Outlaws on the run
Straight outta the southland whoa
Here we come

Put it in the red yeah
Burn the concrete black and run
Straight outta the southland
It's the breath of the swamp

Git Bit
We speak it curls around your neck
Just like the breath of the swamp

We speak it curls around your neck
Just like the breath of the swamp

Just like the breath of the swamp

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