

The Moffatts

"We Ain't Taking This No More"

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They rode across the desert
On a windy afternoon
Their souls belonged to Satan
Their lust to the moon
Hate and greed spurred their need
They spared no one at all
No give and take
It was push and shove
And may the best man crawl

Ride pony ride
You heard them call
And off in the distance
Another town would fall
Nothing ever changed
Nothing ever stopped
Until they slammed the door
People had to stand
Gotta make a plan
We ain't takin' this no more

They're standing at the corner
On the darker side of town
Preaching wealth and glory
Their urge is so profound
They terrify the mother's heart
Destroying all they see
They touch and grab
And twist the truth
To plant their deadly seed

Hey man, I got the stuff
You hear the dealer call
And off in the distance
Another child will fall
Nothing ever stopped
Nothing ever changed
Unless we slam the door
People got to stand
And make a plan
We ain't takin' this no more

Hey man, I got the stuff
You hear the dealer call
And off in the distance
Another child will fall
Nothing's going to change
Nothing's going to stop
Until we slam the door
People got to stand
Gotta make a plan
We ain't takin' this no more

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