

## **No Cash** **"Wilkes-Booth Style"**

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abate the ones who hesitate to stand their ground  
rally when the sky is falling, catch the clouds  
together ants can overcome and kill the ox  
the only key is knowing how to break the locks

i hate to say when blue skies are turning gray  
ante-up, son, its time to get paid

raise a fist or get the fuck out the way  
FUCK THE FAKE ONES!  
break the long arm, stand up and say  
FUCK THE POLICE!  
sound the drums, there's no time to play  
FUCK THE TYRANTS!  
seize the time, turn night into day  
war saves no one  
FUCK THE U.S.A.!  
i know this plant will keep growing  
you water it without even knowing  
and everytime you choose to consume  
another arm on the poison vine blooms

never praise the gods with human sacrifice  
but if yer dogs are itchin' you can scratch the lice  
live free or die tryin' and reject the boss  
pay the toll or burn the bridge and swim across

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