

The Ranch

"Brixton"

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I saw - a new generation coming
Under - the smoke over Oakland
In and out - the streets are breathing
Under - the smoke over Oakland
Chaos disorder looting and loiter
From a blind man praying for some silence - for some
silence
???Take a loot on the moon not a foot in the room???
My best intentions always ended in a fight - in a fight
You can send me to hell expose me I'll tell
Just take control and say what they're doing - what
they're doing
Two-fifty dead the tribune read Oakland's going off
like a bomb!
I saw - a new generation coming
Under - the smoke over Oakland
In and out - the streets are breathing
Under - the smoke over Oakland
Armageddon is coming so yea you better start running
Cause the big wave is coming to the shore - to the
shore
No surprise that you see thru the lies
of a system rotten to the core - to the core
High tech surveillance paranoia and violence
Keeping the city at a calm - at a calm
Two-fifty dead the tribune read Oakland's going off
like a bomb!
I saw - a new generation coming
Under - the smoke over Oakland
In and out - the streets are breathing
Under - the smoke over Oakland
Man it just don't seem right
You see every time I turn I around it's just the same
story and it's like
It just don't seem right and I wonder is it gonna end?Hit
it!
Knocking down the doors slogans on the walls
One said fight back yea the system will fall
The police came out with tear gas and flames
Chaos in the city beating them at the game
Don't pay the poll tax the headlines read

Thirty cops beaten another one dead
The fight lasted on through the Brixton night
A thousand angry looters who knew they were right -ac

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