

Mea Culpa

"First Against The Wall"

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We got summary executions all across the spectrum
We got a dialectic model that explains why someone's
gotta die
On the paper they was perfect 'til the practice came
along and wrecked 'em
Now someone's spilled blood red in our black and
white

CHORUS

So when all the big ideas end up trampling down the
small
And history's valiant struggle turns to a bloody savage
brawl
Hard to left or hard to right, no matter where it falls,
When it comes to it, who's gonna be the first against
the wall?

VERSE 2

I'd rather be a traitor to the revolution
Than one more soldier in a shiny uniform
'Cause ever since I learned what happened at
Kronstadt
Those Trotskyists don't seem so cute no more

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE

I wouldn't trust you with a revolution,
I wouldn't trust you with a potted plant
You've got so many ways to cure my "bourgeois
sentiments"
Somebody's talking 'bout extreme solutions
Well something tells me I've heard that before
I regret to say I'm not a Marxist anymore

(CHORUS)

When it comes to it, I guess I'll be the first against the
wall
When it comes to it, I'll have to be the first against the
wall

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