

## Sex Gang Children

### "The Crack-up"

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The time is here for the exile of all our sons  
Who believe us when we say that we love you  
But we must leave you

For there's a time and a place to die  
The boy called roy up against the wall  
Body was naked, shaking arms in despair  
All they gave him was the hole in his head

For there's a time and a place to die  
There's a time and a place to die  
Shame on the person who told you welcome here  
This is the crack-up

Behold the man who is prisoner to his obsessions of  
fear  
You'll reach your climax  
When you begin the annihilation of a culture  
For there's a time and a place to die  
There's a time and a place to die  
Muscle on your arm

They're burning the houses looking for meat  
This is the crack-up  
Feeding catfood to the millions  
Starving, marching, down in the street  
This is the crack-up  
This is the crack-up  
This is the crack-up  
Muscle on your arm

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