

Strike Anywhere

"Hand Of Glory"

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Dead boys

Dig through all this condescension

Speech from the desert echo to cities

Coming in louder and clearer

Communicate this capital cancer

Fuck no!

Here's my answer

What are you gonna do?

What you gonna do?

When it's all gone, without a warning

What are you gonna do when it all

Comes down and crashing through

What are you gonna do?

What you gonna do?

When it's all gone, without a warning

What are you gonna do when it all

Comes crashing down on you?

Dead boys

Pave the road with good intentions

Did the banks buy our president?

The corporate bail-out

Heaven sent
Legislation from a company town
Washington D.C. burn it down
What are you gonna do?
What you gonna do?
When it's all gone, without a warning
What are you gonna do when it all
Comes down and crashing through
What are you gonna do?
What you gonna do?
When it's all gone, without a warning
What are you gonna do when it all
Comes crashing down on you
Without a warning we're dead, boys
With what they value,
How is this a surprise?
A better world will live on
In our eyes

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