

Dillinger Escape Plan, The "Highway Robbery"

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You'd never imagine us
bringing a loaded gun to the ballroom
this party's about to kick off
tonight is the wrong night
the devil's own are only starting up
the first round of the fight
so hang on tight dear mother
the needle is jabbing the womb
draw back and release this child of disease
this mob is a riot
the outlaw youth are only emptying
the first round of the night
'cause everything's not alright
I suppose you thought y
ou had our hands behind our backs
wool over our eyes now your pulse is in my palm
and you stand hands to mouth
wearing your disguise
it's pretty apparent this boy is a curse
the christ of the moment
so blow him away
hey come on and take the new number
if you're next in line
then kid I got a really big fucking surprise
there won't be a next time

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