

Tear Da Club up Thugs

"Isis Veiled"

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They're closing in, I switched the pictures
Painted all the walls
I hung the medals, hid the magazines
As caped crusaders crawled down freedom street
Guns of liberation ushered in the dawn
One guy wears an eyepatch while the other wears a tie
One will play the liberator the other run and hide
I hear the cannons crack a mile down freedom street
Out of sight, out of mind
The ninth wave claimed a thousand while another
thousand fled
I'm getting low on beans and marmalade
I share my bed with locust girl she flies
Through the cracks across my head
She is always on my side
She's always on my side
I am always on your side
I'm always on your side
We're all on your side
There, there now...

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