

## Gang

### "Goin' To The Crossroads"

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Well, up and down the spanish quarter  
with the smiles of queen of hearts  
we buried nervous bites of the hours  
torn up on the streets of the day.  
The revenge angel drags his chains  
from the ruins of the last show he shouts  
"it was by looking for a new job that I found  
all that fascism under the nails"  
Before the day comes  
goin' to the crossroads.  
Well, up and down the station  
waiting for the midnight train  
we lost our way among the trucks of the crusade  
"from the jungle to the front page"  
The CIA agent smelled a communist plot  
and for a new hair-cut  
he told us about when Dennis Hopper drowned  
in a sea of Coke in the Grand Canyon  
Before the day comes  
goin' to the crossroads.  
Before the day comes  
we found out the secret  
in the corners of the beaten streets  
runnin' to the crossroads  
Well, up and down the eternal waste lands  
where the red guard and the indian dance  
together with the panter  
we ask the fans of the mystic caliber  
to teach us a new prayer  
The wizard throws the seed in the nuclear wind  
and says "go and run don't be afraid  
in the memory of our blood  
the past will be your brother"  
Before the day comes  
goin' to the crossroads.

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