

The Fiery Furnaces "Philadelphia Grand Jury, The"

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There ain't no more favors to ask

There ain't no petitions to pass

It's all in the hands

It's all in the hands

Of the Philadelphia Grand Jury now

More crooked sons of bitches you can't ever have come across

Make sure that they notarized my will

Make sure Mom don't look at the news

We already know

There ain't no suspense

That the Philadelphia Grand Jury strings me up

More crooked sons of bitches you can't ever have come across

Make sure that they notarized my will

Make sure Mom don't look at the noose

We already know

There ain't no suspense

That the Philadelphia Grand Jury strings me up

More crooked sons of bitches you can't ever have come across

More crooked sons of bitches you can't ever have come across

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