

Moffatts, The

"We Ain't Takin' This No More"

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They rode across the desert
On a windy afternoon
Their souls belong to Satan
Their lust to the moon
Hate and greed spurred their need
They spared no one at all
No give and take
It was push and shove
And may the best man crawl

Ride pony ride
You heard them call
And off in the distance
Another town will fall
Nothing ever changed
Nothing ever stopped
Until they slammed the door
People gotta change
Gotta make a stop
We ain't takin' this no more

They're standing at the corner
On the darker side of town
Preaching wealth and glory
Their urge is so profound
They terrify the mother's heart
Destorying all they see
They touch and grab
And twist the truth
To plan their deadly seed

Hey man I've got the stuff
You hear the dealer call
And off in the distance
Another child will fall
Nothing's gonna change
Nothing's gonna stop
Until we slam the door
People gotta stand
Gotta make a plan
We ain't takin' no more

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You hear the dealer call
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