Crackdown

Grant Lee Buffalo

Music of a southern day and the nectar of brass
Spilling into Congo Square where the queens used to pass
There lies no greater place for one left to drift
And there hides no greater lie and no bigger mythAnd in the heat of crackdown, all is silent
Just before the match is struck and the gas is poured along roads
But in the heat of crackdown, all is silent underneathGunned down in the drive, a foreign exchange
Student from Japan whose fate, it was shortchanged
You saw it all when it made the national news
How the isolated incident occurred in Baton RougeAnd in the heat of crackdown, all is silent
Just before the match is struck and the gas is poured along roads
But in the heat of crackdown, all is silent underneath
And it's a crackdown on beliefsEveryone watching the events from the sky
No bodies touching, don't wish to prize
Into our own lives, into our ownTerrorism terrify, tear the truth in two
Seeks to paralyze, weaken, turn the screws
But only cowards could create the okay bomb
'Cause no bomb is okay when there can be no calmAnd in the heat of crackdown, all is silent
While the voice of power over roars, condemns the songs of
Innocence and finally it's a crackdown on beliefs
Oh, it's a crackdown on beliefs and it's a crackdown on beliefsOh oh oh, and this is a crackdown on beliefs
(Na na, na na)
Will you have a crackdown on beliefs?
(Na na, na na)
This a crackdown on beliefsThis is a crackdown, this is a crackdown
This is a crackdown, this is a crackdown

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