

# 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 myth And 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 Gunned 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 Rouge And 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 beliefs Everyone watching the events from the sky  
No bodies touching, don't wish to prize  
Into our own lives, into our own Terrorism 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 calm And 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 beliefs Oh 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 beliefs This is a crackdown, this is a crackdown  
This is a crackdown, this is a crackdown

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