

# Black fathom 4

## Kansas

Well, it looks like it might rain  
But rain ain't what we need  
Sunshine and a war machine  
I'm getting ready for another stampede Grease the gears with blood  
Paint it black as night  
Ride through the city like a Trojan horse  
Convinced what you're doin's all right (Hold on)  
Hold on 'till the river goes down  
The river goes to the sea  
(Hold on)  
Hold on the river's comin' down on me The killin' field has come to main street  
Scatter guns in the liquor store  
Rifled sinkhole graves in concrete  
It's out of hand at Black Fathom 4  
Black Fathom 4, Black Fathom 4 Fallen leaves turn grey  
Faces cold and worn  
Memories of a better time  
Sswept away like a firestorm Who can get it straight?  
Who can think it through?  
When every time the telephone rings  
You think it's someone comin' after you (Hold on)  
Hold on 'till the river goes down  
The river goes to the sea  
(Hold on)  
Hold on and the river's get on on me Your mamma's shootin' Gallery wages  
Your daddy don't give a damn no more  
Keep these animals breakin' cages  
Violent times at Black Fathom 4  
Black Fathom 4, Black Fathom 4 Walk into my world  
Where brave can get you dead  
You get together and a fight breaks out  
Someone didn't understand what you said Walk into my world  
Anger's in my soul  
Quick money give me double trouble  
Friends are doing hard times in the hole (Hold on)  
Hold on 'till the river goes down  
The river goes to the sea  
(Hold on)  
Hold on and the river's get on on me Children crying, sniper thunder

Case the alleys and the corridors  
Don't look back it ain't no wonder  
It's open season at black fathom  
Black Fathom 4, Black Fathom 4  
Black Fathom 4, Black Fathom 4  
Black Fathom 4, Black Fathom 4

Songwriters

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