

# Janus

## The Gone Jackals

There's lots of sense  
keepin' things as they are -  
with the Swiss accounts  
burstin' boullion bars.

Scam after scam,  
you've seen 'em all  
but if you dropped this monster  
shock'd be who'd fall.The young get stung  
by the power and pace,  
while some greasy shark's  
twistin' bibles in your face.You're nitpickin' details  
and playin' the cynic,  
but there'd be no glamor  
getting off at the clinic.Janus, the "Victimizer",  
you two-faced illegalizer.

Your small Frankensteins  
cross datelines.What you hold dear  
is fear.The front page pop  
makes for good P.R.  
but when the price jumps up  
people get hurt.There's too much money,  
we all got a price,  
but when the ugliness burns  
it lights up the sky.The prison walls  
are splittin' their seams  
while booze and tobacco  
advertise in 'zines.The capital's doctored  
at the "Cleanse and Loan" -  
if their clients default  
guess who gets boned?

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