

Poison Drum

Gang of Youths

I'm not afraid of the man next door,
He's calm and quiet with a heart of stone.
He fires a fire away that'll kill us all.
I'm not moving to a halfway house,
To work my hands for the temple.
How I'd die for pretty things on bigger walls,
And try to have it all,
And try to have it all. I won't listen to the men on stage,
They want my share of the minimum wage,
And fear the final things that we could know.
I'm not seeing what the vicar sees,
To fall in love with the whole trapeze,
And stow the self away like a poison drum.
It's a sign that we'll be gone.
It's a sign that we'll be gone.
Yet when you walk there's a fire,
There's a fire in your bones.
And when they talk there's a liar,
There's a liar in their clothes. And I'm not afraid of the ghetto lords,
They carved our names onto city walls.
But they lack the fire of faith that'll save us all.
And I'm not doing what I can't avoid,
To sell my soul for the trade and toil,
Of fate and final things before the soil.
To die to have it all,
To die to have it all.
Yet when you walk there's a fire,
There's a fire in your bones.
And when they talk, there's a liar,
There's a liar in their clothes.
Yet when you walk there's a fire,
There's a fire in your bones.
And yet when they talk there's a liar,
There's a liar, there's a liar,
There's a liar in their clothes. There's no reason why we can't be loyal.
There's no reason why we can't be loyal.
There's no reason why we can't be loyal.
There's no reason why we can't be loyal. I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).

I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).
I'm not afraid (I'm not afraid).

No I'm not, but I'm terrified. And when you walk there's a fire,

There's a fire in your bones.

And when they talk there's a liar,

There's a liar in their clothes.

And when you walk there's a fire,

There's a fire in your bones.

And when they talk there's a liar,

There's a liar in their clothes. I'm not afraid of the man next door,

He's calm and quiet with a heart of stone.

He fires a fire away that'll kill us all.

I am doing everything I can,

For the minds of men that I've never met.

Too tired from saving money just to save myself.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>