Reign Of Blows

Xtc

Reign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows cascading down upon your shoulders
Far too many men dressed up as soldierThe lamb is brought to the ground
Under the weight of the crown
A crown of thorns and dark deeds
The swastika and the hammer and symbol
Are sickles that reap only weedsThe reign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows precedes a storm of revolution
People have no place in their solutionSo torture raises its head
Decked out in blue, white and red
And iron maidens will slam
And by the half light of burning republics
Joe Stalin looks just like Uncle SamReign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows has washed away the corpse of Abel
Cain is now the king in every BabelI just don't care who you are
When death draws up in his car
And talks in terrorist tones
Remember violence is only a vote for the
Black Queen to take back the throneReign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows, reign of blows
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