Gang Of Thieves

State Radio

It was a ruff night, turned into years in an unknown land
Just a grudge fight, cooked up by the DC suites on hand
We had a hard time but we tried to understand
These born-again gunpoint libertines
Then they sold us down the face
Of the mighty river, sold turpentine for tea
Hold me now it's the evil liberator
And he's coming with a gang of thieves
In the firelight of the torched out refineries
He sat upright, the poster boy for the IMC
And a poor man fights and dies for what a rich man only believes
Sure as a blind man does not see the floor, yeah
Then they sold us down the face
Of the mighty river, sold turpentine for tea
Hold me now it's the evil liberator
And he's coming with a gang of thieves
And they say no battleship too big for the war emporium
Let's go, let's give it all you got son and go back to where you're from
We're hiding in the wings, we're the super neo-cons
We got bombs, they got barrels of gasoline
You know you'll have it coming
If you say that there was nothing to see
In the desert night they listened for the
Baying of the hounds but it wasn't quite right
No sign of the weather underground and they were keepin' a sharp eye
They never saw what they had found at last it was only you and me
Well they sold us down the face
Of the mighty river, sold turpentine for tea
Hold me now it's the evil liberator
And he's coming with a gang of thieves
They say no battleship too big for the war emporium
Let's give it all you got son and go back to where you're from
We're hiding in the wings, we're the super neo-cons
We got bombs and they got barrels of gasoline, oh yeah oh yeah
No battleship too big for your war emporium
Let's give it all you got son and go back to where you're from
We're hiding in the wings, we're the super neo-cons
We got bombs and they got barrels of gasoline
You know you'll have it coming

If you say that there was nothing to see

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