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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