Death Song

The Janitors

You call us barbarians... Eh.
It is an honorable name.
We mean to cancel the world you civilized people made.
We will simply erase history from the time that machinary and weapons threatened more than they offered.
And when you die... the last living reminder of hell will be gone.
Gone.-Something at the beginning from Omega Man or some other post-apocalyptic movie with anti-technology zombies.Everyday it comes my way in different shapes & forms.
Greed, hate & jealousy, the faces it adorns.
And though I walk the valley in the shadow of my deeds,
consider this, it's always there; the ends to meet the needs.I give you money, you give me death.
You think it's funny, I gasp for breath.Tompkins Square is everywhere, it's written on the walls
they'll suffocate yer real estate and grab you by yer balls
my life is such a living hell, a squatted rotted empty shell
no mistakes to learnI give you money, you give me death.
You think it's funny, I gasp for breath.Watch a cop for us today, an opiate, a new decay,
your breathing stops this dying day.
The bigtime, it killed Crusty Dave.
We're all alone, we miss his heat,
and now I feel so incomplete.
The death he tasted was so sweet,
from womb to tomb, the rotting meat!I give you money, you give me death.
You think it's funny, I gasp for breath.I give you money, you give me death.
You think it's funny, I gasp for breath.I give you money, you give me death.
You think it's funny, I gasp for breath.

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