Butcher and the Baker

Gang of Thieves

We have a situation starting to unfold Slowly pride and pressure have come in to take their toll We have to discover, got to discover, another way to start the day Cuz the taste of proper swine is goneDown by the Butcher's Bay the slaughterhouse is stoned Too much violence in the silence of the Wardens' home Back to another, back to another, famine for the banner hall So stock up before they ban it all The Butcher and the Baker What have you become? Makin Bacon for the Nation Hungrily we watch em feed Outside the paradise is looking pretty bleak Students and the children getting shot down in the streets Blood for your prayers, bread for the Mayor, and Liberty's hung on the wall But only divided do we fall The Butcher and the Baker What have you become? Makin Bacon for the Nation Hungrily we watch em feedRun out your rag of chains, we're still standing strong Even when you run the Pigpen rampant all night long We are the brothers down in the gutters, the Brotherhood inside the storm And we have justice to perform The Butcher and the Baker What have you become? Makin Bacon for the Nation Hungrily we watch em feed The Butcher and the Baker Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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