

Armed To The Teeth

Abandoned Pools

I am armed to the teeth
You can't hold me down
I've turned seething
Into a hobby Why is God out to get us
Can't we just be friends?
I feel a twinge of righteousness
Like a corporate hedonist Armed to the teeth
I'm ready
Go out and spend
Your money The thugs are banging
In S.U.V.'s
My thoughts are changing
Into theories The master of our destiny
Out in the graveyard of good ideas
That could have been
The downfall of leaders, yeah Armed to the teeth
I'm ready
Go out and spend
Your money Giants of industry
Come on, come on and try to eat me
Armed to the teeth
I'm ready What century
Are you living in?
An ancient puzzle piece
That won't fit in Armed to the teeth
I'm ready
Go out and spend
Your money Giants of industry
Come on, come on and try to eat me
Armed to the teeth
I'm ready
I'm ready
I'm ready

Songwriters

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