Fired-Side Chat

Dillinger Four

Did you hear the latest one
About the footprints on your back
About how they lied
About how they stole
To keep each other in the blackI really wonder when it all comes down
Who will be dancing at the finish line
Ten to one it'll be the ones without a spine
Once again the truth fades into extinction
Short and sweet, this might burn a little now
It burns a little nowI've stopped looking for the medicine
I've stopped thinking it won't happen again
It's one thing to accept it
Another thing to let it catch you from behind
To shake you down
To live with it
And not make a sound
I've stopped looking for the medicineI'm so sick that we're surprised
Everytime we're shown that power corrupts
Thump our chests at the man on the screen
Cursing the green
Tell ourselves that enough is enoughAnother day
Another dollar
Another way to live with a life so intolerable

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