

Thunder

Frank Carter & The Rattlesnakes

They are up on the fences, hanging by scraps
In temporary trenches, out laying traps
Bags wrapped 'round their faces
Baseball bats and home-made tasers
They've got bars and bricks and fucking bombs
And they're dangerous because they don't think they're wrong
Are you friend or are you foe?
Do you meet your end, with a hammer blow?
Do you believe that every life is worth a shot?
Or do you load the bullets up to kill the lot?
It all feels so senseless, scrambling like rats
In a pit with no exits where we are the cats
Murdered by the nameless
Killed in beds where they should be safest
They're all mothers and fathers and children too
And you're scared of them 'cause they don't look like you
Are you friend or are you foe?
Do you meet your end, with a hammer blow?
Do you believe that every life is worth a shot?
Or do you load the bullets up to kill the lot?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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