Thistleblower

Rave The Reqviem

The goddess of justice is high on X
She holds the sixshooter
She's lubed up with gunpowder
For a grand display of hate-sex

Fire at will
Or fire at free will
Shoot for the sake of freedom
Or the sake of thrill

WHO'S GONNA LOVE US NOW
ROCK US TO SLEEP
AND FEED US WHITE LIES AS MOTHER'S MILK

WHO'S GONNA BE THE ARCH ENEMY
UNTIL THE NEW PROPHET ARISE AND POINT HIM OUT TO ME

WHO'S GONNA SET US FREE
TWIST HISTORY
AND TELL US TALES OF HOPE AND GLORY

WHO'S GONNA ACT AS AUTHORITY
WHO'S GONNA SAVE US NOW
THISTLEBLOWER

The goddess of justice is high on X
She gets horny by the smell of oil
And sound of screaming dissidents in latex

Fire at will
Or fire at free will
Shoot for the sake of freedom
Or the sake of thrill

Lyrics submitted by Rave The Reqviem.

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