

Black Bag Confidential

Good Riddance

Conciliation breeds a fourth amendment funeral
With the paranoid seduced by circumstance
The sycophants withdrawing even further
When systematically denied their final chance
Their final chance Somebody's following you home at night
And they're into what you throw away
Bills and statements, date of birth, social security
It's all they need to file your life away And they're wide awake
They got wild, staring eyes
Make no mistake
They will appropriate your lives
Your lives
Lives
Your lives So now you're relatively safe
In your suburbanite disguise
Until you see your neighbour
He's got murder in his eyes

Lyrics provided by

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