

I'm Gonna Take You Down

Magna Carta

Pick up your offer don't mess with me
you're the kind of man I don't wanna be
with your plastic smile like a false bouquet
nobody speaks 'til you've had you're say
ah! you'd better start saving for a rainy day
'cause I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take you down Oh! you've had your run, I think you know
you're not too sure where the wind's gonna blow
the money's made, you won't say how
but you'd squeeze the milk from a sacred cow
and it's alright if you don't look now
'cause I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take you down
Take you down and show you
what you've been somehow missin'
when no one counts the money
and the table's often dry
and the scarecrows in their tatters
drink your health in dust and ashes
and the children of your empire
can't even see the sky, see the sky
I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take you down
Build your tower and build it fast
and pray that all you've got will last
for the time will come when your blood runs cold
and all you have is your worthless soul
and the mirror tells you're growing old
and I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take you down
I'm gonna take you down

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

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