Young Al Capone

Rancid

In the army of Babylon I'm a young Al Capone
Good man lose and the bad men win
My self an outlaw in the eyes of the lord
The blind and the sick i attenuate them
Black smoke rises like a ghost in the field
Barrels of concrete and melted steel
Hardened lungs deep breathing the air
Succobus catches on and it won't let me go
That stings the life from within me
The leprosy sets in and you got no glue
The 3rd world working on the factory floor
Cold and burnt, are frostbitten hands
It's so dark in there you can't see the sun no more
Rabbid dogs chewing at my feet
Leave you like a flower that's been pulled from the sands
Trying to protect their side of the street

Army of Babylon, Young Al Capone yeah
Young Al Capone yeah (Young Al Capone yeah)
Army of Babylon, Young Al Capone yeah
So simplistic, so realistic, so sadistic
Young Al Capone yeah (Young Al Capone yeah)
In the darkness among lonely spirits
Hopeless atmosphere, steel gates spear it
Yea you lose it all:
Army of Babylon, Young Al Capone yeah
Army of Babylon, Young Al Capone yeah
Young Al Capone yeah (Young Al Capone yeah)
Young Al Capone yeah (Young Al Capone yeah)
Ok Tim take this one home

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/