

# Gang Of Thieves

## State Radio

It was a ruff night, turned into years in an unknown land  
Just a grudge fight, cooked up by the DC suites on hand  
We had a hard time but we tried to understand  
These born-again gunpoint libertines Then they sold us down the face  
Of the mighty river, sold turpentine for tea  
Hold me now it's the evil liberator  
And he's coming with a gang of thieves In the firelight of the torched out refineries  
He sat upright, the poster boy for the IMC  
And a poor man fights and dies for what a rich man only believes  
Sure as a blind man does not see the floor, yeah Then they sold us down the face  
Of the mighty river, sold turpentine for tea  
Hold me now it's the evil liberator  
And he's coming with a gang of thieves And they say no battleship too big for the war emporium  
Let's go, let's give it all you got son and go back to where you're from  
We're hiding in the wings, we're the super neo-cons  
We got bombs, they got barrels of gasoline You know you'll have it coming  
If you say that there was nothing to see In the desert night they listened for the  
Baying of the hounds but it wasn't quite right  
No sign of the weather underground and they were keepin' a sharp eye  
They never saw what they had found at last it was only you and me Well they sold us down the face  
Of the mighty river, sold turpentine for tea  
Hold me now it's the evil liberator  
And he's coming with a gang of thieves They say no battleship too big for the war emporium  
Let's give it all you got son and go back to where you're from  
We're hiding in the wings, we're the super neo-cons  
We got bombs and they got barrels of gasoline, oh yeah oh yeah No battleship too big for your war emporium  
Let's give it all you got son and go back to where you're from  
We're hiding in the wings, we're the super neo-cons  
We got bombs and they got barrels of gasoline You know you'll have it coming  
If you say that there was nothing to see

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