Lynchmob

Kmfdm

Lynch mob, pigs in a motorcade
Bearing down on you like birds of prey
In for the kill, law of the gun
Deer in the headlights on the run
Keep pushing me over and over, over and over again
Follow the beacon. our Lady Liberty stands for none
It's a vicious world eating her own in the name of love
Blood, blood, blood like rain
Blood, blood, blood like rain
Wolf pack circling 10 to 1

Face to the ground, ash on the sun
JFK rolling in his grave
Rise of the swine, sign of the dove
Money talks what you got, what's your worth?
Can you buy another day of this hell on earth
Another sorry motherfucker taken out
One man up on the body count
Can't keep a good man down
Fuckin' clich

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/