

Pound For The Sound

Capdown

Oh dear it's your nightmare
'Cause it's started and we're laughing
You ain't taking nothing nowhere
Oh dear it's your nightmare

Strangers united and now freedom fighters
Create another law and we'll find another way
'Cause you try to close us down
But take a look around

There's only so much bullshit
People are gonna sit and take
This time
You're to late

In numbers and empowered by 6K of bass
These are sad time of capital crimes
It's all got a price and
A law to govern you dictated consumption

In each and every way
And everything that you want to do
These are sad times of capital crimes
But we still defy

Man's original virtue
Productive action as we dance in peace
And so what you gonna do?
We're all freedom fighters

'Cause these sounds unite us