

Last June

Gallows

Descending on the city like a plague of locusts
Put up barbed wire fences as if we wouldn't notice
Figuring out how to spend our money
It's laughable
But, it sure ain't funny
Pigs is pigs
I can't relate
You represent everything I hate
There's no justice
There's no peace
Being thrown in black vans by secret police

A.C.A.B
Until last June meant nothing to me
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There's smoke in the distance
Not from the houses on the hill
Black Bloc is downtown burning cop cars
They're just doing it for the thrill

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No. No. No. No. No
No. No. No. No. No
Like the pride before the fall
They can't arrest us all
Like the pride before the fall
They can't arrest us all

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