

## Armed to the Teeth

## Abandoned Pools

I am armed to the teeth  
You can't hold me down  
I've turned seething  
into a hobby

Why is god out to get us  
Can't we just be friends  
I feel a twinge of righteousness  
Like a corporate hedonist

Armed to the teeth  
I'm ready  
Go out and spend  
Your money

The thugs are banging  
in S.U.V.'s  
My thoughts are changing into theories  
The master of our destiny  
Out in the graveyard of good ideas  
That could have been the downfall of leaders  
Yeah

Armed to the teeth  
I'm ready  
Go out and spend  
Your money  
Giants of industry  
Come on come on and try to eat me  
Armed to the teeth  
I'm ready

What century  
are you living in  
An ancient puzzle piece  
that won't fit in

Armed to the teeth  
I'm ready  
Go out and spend  
Your money  
Giants of industry  
Come on come on and try to eat me  
Armed to the teeth  
I'm ready  
I'm ready  
I'm ready