

Rogue's March

American Steel

I'm ashamed that you're not more angry
It's a mans world but it's falling apart
No we don't share a thing we kill and rob and anthropomorphize
God
Battle drums of the Rogues March
Rattle my bones for the ghost
Of revolutionaries biding their time recruiting at the local bread line
Idle hands burn the midnight oil
Muscles ache
Sweat on your brow

Oh the Rogue's March
-We're the heart and soul of this heartless country-

Now I'm a happy voter, free wheelin' like General Motors
Pero, No Trabajo
Come on come on now lets think twice people aren't made of sugar and spice
It's a long dark road to suffer disgrace
-We're the heart and soul of this heartless country-