

Good and Ready

Anti-Flag

You'll get yours when you're good and ready
You'll get yours and go straight to hell
And when that day comes
You can be good and sure
The day belongs to us

The sign said: "detour"
So I did
And I found myself in a wonderful place
Fields of green
When the wind blows cold
The kind of place one could grow old
Sky opened up (yeah!)
Sun showered down (aww!)
Onto a row of wooden pikes
What an awe inspiring sight

Birds shy on top of them
Puts your head in a beautiful state

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Life is a horror show
And baby it will never stop
They tell me to watch my step
I answer back: "You watch your mouth!"
So many stories you have told
You and stories have grown old
SOS who will save our ship?
SOS who gives a shit?
Sinking like a rock with a heart of coal
Sinking like a rock without a soul
Please note, don't underestimate
Cause I'm a cruel motherfucker!

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The new dawn starts this day
As strange and savage poetry make up your eulogy
Tables turned around and turned on you
No one sheds a tear
No one loses sleep
You disappear
We fall asleep
You disappear