

Popn' Off At The F

Desaparecidos

Are you listening?
Hear the money talk
Said the screeching hawks
To the hand of god

When the colors change
Hear the teachers say
No ones safe
Say no ones safe
There's no more time

Now you've stolen it
You can't give it back
Every coroner
Will be playing taps

And the rich will weep
Like they did before
Say we want more
Say we want more

They won't take it laying down
You better get ready fast
Fuck war, I said fuck gas masks

Slay, rape, kill now its too late
We don't want to but we have to
Uniform, uniform squad

I wanna fight in the war
I wanna fight in the war
I wanna fight in the war
I want it

Who's up for making some more
Who's up for making some more
Who's up for making some more
Blood money

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