

Breakin' The Law

Destroyer

I can never place the name with the face.
I can never place the name with the face.
Don't touch me, don't touch me up,
Do the tease by the numbers.
It's not much, but I'm going under
It's not much, but I'm going under
It's not much, but I'm going under

Liar Liar, everything's on fire
So I don't want to hear how you crossed the wire.
Don't touch me, don't touch me up
Watch I'll take it to the river.
You'll come too, little Indian giver
You'll come too, little Indian giver
You'll come too, little Indian giver

So give us the keys, now.
We'll burn this hall of justice down.
Around the ankles or just to the ground
Hats off to the city fathers, they're no longer
A hundred feet tall.
They're no longer, no longer
We're just here another hundred feet stronger