

Riots

Destroyer

Your chair is there
Your body is on the lam
Until you bring it home
I'm striking up the band
Just so you know--
There'll be riots on your hands
There'll be riots on your hands
There'll be riots on your hands

When I control the masses
The traffic and the grass
The sorcerer's apprentice
Will conjure up your ass

Your chair is there
Your body is on the lam
Until you bring it home
I'm busting up the band
Just so you know--
There'll be riots on your hands
There'll be riots on your hands
There'll be riots on your hands
There'll be riots