

Black Bag Confidential

Good Riddance

Conciliation breeds a fourth amendment funeral
With the paranoid seduced by circumstance
The sycophants withdrawing even further
When systematically denied their final chance
Their final chance
Somebody's following you home at night
And they're into what you throw away
Bills and statements, date of birth, social security
It's all they need to file your life away
And they're wide awake
They got wild, staring eyes
Make no mistake
They will appropriate your lives
Your lives
Lives
Your lives
So now you're relatively safe
In your suburbanite disguise
Until you see your neighbour
He's got murder in his eyes
You can stand alone or fall
But your life still slips away
Sequestered in your sterile homes
You keep the wolves at bay
The drones of wealth and power
Bombard your frightened mind
Keep your doors and windows
Locked and barred
Against the world