

# Crackdown

Grant Lee Buffalo

Music of a southern day and the nectar of brass  
Spilling into Congo Square where the queens used to pass  
There lies no greater place for one left to drift  
And there hides no greater lie and no bigger myth

And in the heat of crackdown all is silent  
Just before the match is struck and the gas is poured along roads  
But in the heat of crackdown all is silent underneath

Gunned down in the drive a foreign exchange  
Student from Japan whose fate it was shortchanged  
You saw it all when it made the national news  
How the isolated incident occurred in Baton Rouge

And in the heat of crackdown all is silent  
Just before the match is struck and the gas is poured along roads  
But in the heat of crackdown all is silent underneath  
And it's a crackdown on beliefs

Everyone watching  
The events from the sky  
No bodies touching  
Don't wish to prize  
Into our own lives  
Into our own

Terrorism terrify tear the truth in two  
Seeks to paralyze weaken turn the screws  
But only cowards could create the OK bomb  
'Cause no bomb is OK when there can be no calm

And in the heat of crackdown all is silent  
While the voice of power over roars condemns the songs of  
Innocence and finally it's a crackdown on beliefs  
Oh it's a crackdown on beliefs  
And it's a crackdown on beliefs

Oh oh oh

And this is a crackdown on beliefs (na na na na)  
Will you have a crackdown on beliefs (na na na na)  
This a crackdown on beliefs  
This is a crackdown  
This is a crackdown  
This is a crackdown  
This is a crackdown