

Industry

Hope of the States

This is a plague on all our homes
The gutter and the prisons we will go
You're rigging all the fights
and siding with the cheats
You're picking up your winnings late next week

The television spits and the wives are crying
The adverts tell the truth when the father's lying
Why won't someone tell me why my government doesn't hear all th
e warnings

No one will gamble and no one will fuck
Cause the loyalty's lost and the drinkers are drunk
The factory cheats and the industry lies
Your daddy ain't got a job in the morning

The criminals wave and the officers smile
They're killing all the angels who picked a fight
The fence is high and the battle is lost
The money is safe whatever the cost

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No one will gamble and no one will fuck
Cause the loyaltys lost and the drinkers are drunk
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Your daddy ain't got a job in the morning

Everyone gambles and everyone fucks
Over everyone else
The reason is lost
Everyone's stabbing their friends in the back
My daddy ain't got a job in the morning