

Lynch mob  
Pigs in a motorcade  
Bearing down on you like birds of prey  
In for the kill  
Law of the gun  
Deer in the headlights on the run

Keep pushing me over and over, over and over again  
Follow the beacon our lady liberty stands for none  
It's a vicious world eating her own in the name of love  
Blood blood blood like rain  
Blood blood blood like rain

Wolf pack circling 10 to 1  
Face to the ground ash on the sun  
Jfk rolling in his grave  
Rise of the swine sign of the dove  
Money talks what you got  
What's your worth  
Can you buy another day of this hell on earth  
Another sorry mother fucker taken out  
One man up on the body count

Can't keep a good man down  
Fuckin' cliché when luck runs out  
Head-first bound like a slave  
Mouthful of dirt  
Food for the worms