

Western Settlements

Lagwagon

A hell of a thing
Hanging a man
Taking everything he has
And all he'll ever have
Small irony
That man surely created me

Held by his reins
Till his last breath
These tiny spells of me
Increments of death
By the millions
Millions are being taken

I am you
I am everything you own
I am you

The things we do for love
The tribes we aim to please
Entitlement and title
Through dues and monthly fees
Interest, interest, time
All that you risk acquired

Character, capacity
Collateral and conditioning
You said credete
I said believe in me

I'm not accountable
They rush the queue alone
Competitors, predators and drones
These Western settlers
I've always warned them
Just like your Granddad said
Never spend what you don't have

I am you
I am everything you own
I am you
I am you
I am everything you owe
I am you
I am you
I am everything you own