## We, The Pros Of Con

let me count the ways
decades of excuses. I don't want to know
my t.v. died today. that was my excuse
because I don't want to know
I caught that girl justice cutting holes in her blindfold

I'll take my brother's hands, from the mother land to father's grave and I'll break those other hands, from other lands, for father's s sake

Full paid justice, holiday truths, it's all for you You will pay for what they do, it's all for who? It's all for y ou

I was blind the day they broadcasted revolution I ain't gotta know so let me die today by work of evolution I ain't gotta know

buy me a new car and shiny diamonds let's start living in a way old money can't be bored buy my foreign cars and bloody diamonds that's not given away