

Breaking Down The Borders

Miracle Of Sound

Come join the party in the dust and the sand
Chip on your shoulder sweat and dirt on your hands
Machines in slumber start to lumber outside
Head full of numbers see the colours collide

Such safest Sanctuary
Droppin' them dollars on you thank you very
Much by the way no refunds
Back into the boneyard badlands we run

I saw a siren singing
Shifting through the shots-a ringing
Frying burning cuts-a stinging
Bringing you the pain

Come on down and join the party tonight
We ain't the kind to turn away from a fight
Chips on our shoulders, sweat and dirt on our hands
Cause we're breaking down the borders
As we light up the lands

You ain't a skag, are you?

Old TK's shack is just a derelict shell
Ain't nothing left now but his notes and the smell
He used to watch over the fire and the stone
Fan fiction told me that he died all alone

Splash bang so corrosive
Don't get close if it's explosive
Flash gang caustic crew
Simmer and smoke in electric blue

Hiss goes the radio
Vicious malicious a voice we know
Soon to reap the seeds you sow
Bringing you the pain

Come on down and join the party tonight
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C'mon trick out yer ride!
Um... Y'know what they say
Better to die
At the wheel - crash and burn...
Uh... then... eh... to die when you're ...
Not... in your car.....
I hate you, Claptrap!