

Defiled

New Bomb Turks

All the talk of getting results
Yeah results in stabbing backs
Taught to get in front
When someone's gotta fall to the back, Jack
So I tried to play the straight way
For every penny giving thanks
All the talk of saving
Was probably talk of filling banks

Defiled like the rest of 'em
Defiled anyway

Well I never had no heroes
And heroes had no time for me
And the damsels in distress
Were always too tied up for me
Yeah you can make like Ma Theresa
Or you can make like Jesse James
Stick 'em up or kneel down
They got the goods
They earned their names

Defiled like the rest of 'em
Defiled anyway
Well everyone they said were sinners
Gave me faith to play the game

No I never had no heroes
And heroes had no time for me
My eyes are dirty
I can't see