

Pure Concentrated Evil

Open Hand

This policy of lies
Has brought us here tonight
Dissatisfaction moves you under
So say all of your prayers
Or whatever gets you there
If we go down we'll lose all our rights

I'm the only one that's left behind
Sit right down, I'll only make you mine

Yeah, I do foolish things sometimes
Like change this station

No one will save your life
So be prepared to die
The politicians pull you under
So all of your prayers
Or whatever gets you there
If we go down we'll lose all our rights

(Live free or die!)

Now it's all been left behind
For love