

## Young Al Capone

Rancid

In the army of Babylon I'm a young Al Capone  
My self an outlaw in the eyes of the Lord  
Good man lose and the bad man win  
The blind and the sick i attenuate them  
Barrels of concrete and melted steel  
Black smoke rises like a ghost in the field  
Hardened lungs deep breathing the air  
That stings the life from within me  
Succobus catches on and it won't let me go  
The leprosy sets in and you got no glue  
The 3rd world working on the factory floor  
It's so dark in there you can't see the sun no more  
Cold and burnt are frostbitten hands  
That leaves you like a flower that's been pulled from the sands  
Rabid dogs chewing at my feet  
Trying to protect their side of the street

Army of Babylon, young Al Capone yeah  
Army of Babylon, young Al Capone yeah  
Young Al Capone yeah (young Al Capone yeah)  
Young Al Capone yeah (young Al Capone yeah)

In the darkness among lonely spirits  
Hopeless atmosphere, steel gates spear it  
So simplistic, so realistic, so sadistic  
Yea you lose it all yea

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Ok Tim take this one home...!