

The Oath

Street Sweeper Social Club

The lamppost could swear
It had seen me before
And stared
As I stumbled through the motel door
The dirty mirror
Also thought I looked familiar
But commented only that my suit was
Brilliant
The TV
Bolted to the wall and cracked
Remembered how I cried
And said I'd never come back
In the lacquer of the table
I had carved my oath
With burnt butter knife
And this is what I wrote

I pledge
To get their foot off my neck
Instead
I shall demand my respect
I'll fight
Even if I won't win
Alright
The beginning is the end
I pledge
To make the bosses cringe
Instead we'll get some justified ends
I'll fight
Til the system is gone
Recite
This ex-losers song

(Yeeee!)
Alright, Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight, Muthafuckas!
(Yeeee!)
Alright, Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight, Muthafuckas!

I pledge
To live life as lesson
That said
Even my words are weapons
I'll fight
Show love in motion
Alright
Mountains move from oceans
I pledge there is no surrender
Instead I'll expose their agenda
Fight
And make vampires bleed
Recite
This ex-losers creed

(Yeeee!)
Alright, Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight, Muthafuckas!
(Yeeee!)
Alright, Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight, Muthafuckas!

I pledge
That I'll taste each second
That said
I know each moment's a present
I'll fight
A battle fit for ballads
Alright
At two we hit the palace
I pledge
That we are individuals
That said
From you I'm indivisible
Fight
And match the blaze of comets
Recite
This ex-losers promise

The carpet
Inquired
If I'd lay there again
And where was the girl
From when there last I had been
The commode
Refused to speak
As I made my escape
It knew ever subtle nuance of my war
Torn face
The concrete outside
Felt disrespected
It was partly my fault it had been neglected
At the precipice of fate
Is where I carved my oath
With the dagger from my back
And you know what I wrote

(Yeeee!)
Alright, Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight, Muthafuckas!
(Yeeee!)
Alright, Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight, Muthafuckas!

Na na naa na