

## Hand of Glory

## Strike Anywhere

Dead boys  
Dig through all this condescension  
Speech from the desert echo to cities  
Coming in louder and clearer

Communicate this capital cancer  
Fuck no !  
Here's my answer

What are you gonna do?  
What you gonna do?  
When it's all gone, without a warning  
What are you gonna do when it all  
Comes down and crashing through  
What are you gonna do?  
What you gonna do?  
When it's all gone, without a warning  
What are you gonna do when it all  
Comes crashing down on you?

Dead boys  
Pave the road with good intentions

Did the banks buy our president?  
The corporate bail-out  
Heaven sent

Legislation from a company town  
Washington D.C. burn it down

What are you gonna do?  
What you gonna do?  
When it's all gone, without a warning  
What are you gonna do when it all  
Comes down and crashing through  
What are you gonna do?  
What you gonna do?  
When it's all gone, without a warning  
What are you gonna do when it all  
Comes crashing down on you

Without a warning we're dead, boys

With what they value,  
How is this a surprise?  
A better world will live on  
In our eyes