

Wish (when The Banks Collapse)

The Cinematics

You clenched-fist salute
Says ''Fight! Fight the Power!''
But your charcoal suit
Says something different altogether

It says ''i won't dance when the banks collapse...''
So we better be careful what we wish for

Lost my job and my band
To the laying of a hand
I've still got my love
But I'm not sure how much she'll stand
And I don't have your stone walls
To keep the wolves from my door

No, I won't dance when the banks collapse
So we better be careful what we wish for
I'd love to see you whet the streets are turning
I've lobe to be you when the whole world's burning
I'd love to see your new world order
I'd love to be your new business model
I won't dance when the tanks collapse
I won't dance when the tanks collapse
Thom, can I sleep at your house?