

All Turned Out

The Partisans

Don't talk don't try to see inside
I know your bullshit and all your lies
Don't talk don't try and don't deny
Someone you don't know is making you decide

She was born in Ireland County Cork
Now the neighbors post xxxx through her door
You've all turned out the same
She didn't close your factory, didn't take your liberty
And you all turned out the same.

Don't talk don't try, and don't disguise
The hate that hides behind those eyes
Don't talk don't try, and don't deny
You're the weakest kind