

The Art Of Subversion

The Receiving End of Sirens

The caravan of camp followers
Castrate clientele on the heels of their father's.
Destined to underachieve.
Never overcome the art of subversion.

You travel around this town.
A billboard scrawled across your face.

He'll buy her and break her.
He'll call her a liar.
You'll know no better.
We'll know no better.
Redefined, unrefined.
If you will madam,
Name your price.
He'll buy her and break her.

Don't let yourself be fooled.
Don't let yourself be destroyed.
You travel this town, a billboard scrawled across your face.
No one ever told you it would be this hard.
To see a uniform is nothing but an empty package.
Don't be fooled by the General's coattails'.

He'll buy her and break her.
He'll call her a liar.
You'll know no better.
We'll know no better.
Redefined, unrefined
If you will madam,
Name your price.
He'll buy her and break her.

He'll buy her and break her.
He'll call her a liar, even a faker.
You will know no better.
We will know no better.