

Rumble Fishers

U.S. Bombs

Guitar sounds, the drums splash
Our bowl is hot like a sauna
We've looked around the playgrounds
It's sucker fish and Piranhas

Stuck in a tank Lost in Space
Tracks of the train going nowhere
We must repeat, repeat after me
We're in a tank going know where

This is a stage poke me with a stick
Kick me 'til I'm dead at least verbally
Yer the enemy, yer just in between
A living mistake Identity

The tank we swim in gets smaller
And smaller!
A school of sharks
All about the dollar size in you up

Size in you out!
It's dirty pool, a School No rules
We're comin' up, let's get 'em out, we're breaking out
From all the fools and threw the ranks