

Agnostic Front, Blood, death & Texas

So close so far away
Suspected so you say
They've got a place for me
In a displaced society
I'm not looking for compensation
I want some justice
Tell you what they want from me
Blood, death and taxes
Fed up-my hands are tied
Frustrated-down the line
Busted and out of time
How could I have been so blind?
I'm not looking for compensation
I want some justice
Tell you what they want from me
Blood, death and taxes
They won't fucking rest until I'm dead...