

Anti Tank Nun, Hang'em High

they will come ? no lucky clover
gonna help ? it?s clouding over
when a drunken king is raving
streets with hungry rats are paving

black flags flutter in the city
when they come it won?t be pretty
TV spreading words of fear
gallows be erected here...

when they arrive
I know they?ll arrive
then hang ?em high!!!

people of this god-forsaken town
i bring you bad news without a frown
they will come so save your lives
prepare your guns, sharpen your knives

the big wild hog is now awake
when it goes crazy it?s hard to take
?cause when god dies, it sounds bezerk
but even things like hell don?t work

when they arrive
I know they?ll arrive
then hang ?em high!!!

the shaveling now will start to howl
the self-taught satanist will prowl
and shoot him off the church tower
eager to hold the highest power

will men be men and boys be boys?
when will I stop one of my ploys
ignoring black ties in the past
and showing at events bare-assed

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I know they?ll arrive
hang ?em high !!!