

Sleater Kinney, Ironclad

You went down in the very first round

sitting ringside in a tiny town

knock out
first round!

This could be our very last stand

The Monitor and the Merrimac

too bad you're ironclad!

When you fall you will fall the hardest

When you call you will call the loudest

Who do you love?

What would you kill
to make a heart stand still?

What would you pay

to make the hate go away?

Why battle-cry dry your eyes
no one can hear you

Once iron made heart or spade no one can steal you