

# 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...