

# Anti Tank Nun, Under The Big Black Tent

There ain?t no gangsters  
To sit on my tail  
There ain?t no gang  
To follow my trace

Why do I feel like I need to hide?  
Why has my confidence lazily died?

I live my whole live after is dark

..  
So I embark  
?  
Cover my face  
Can?t open fire  
Cover my taste