

Behind Crimson Eyes, Shakedown

They come into our lives not even listening baby.
Long hallways dressed in gold to justify the souls that they've sold.

We'll start a revolution and bring them to their knees
You know this will be a shakedown, a shakedown baby.
We'll start a revolution and bring them to their knees
You know this will be a shakedown, a shakedown baby.

Our eyes are open so synthetic suits have no where to go.
Our eyes are open so synthetic suits have no where to go.
No fascist lies, or censored cries.
Cause now's the time for us to rise.
We'll burn their bibles and starve their families.
So a word to the wise "Don't fuck with us";

We'll start a revolution and bring them to their knees
You know this will be a shakedown, a shakedown baby.
We'll start a revolution and bring them to their knees
You know this will be a shakedown, a shakedown baby.

Gonna be a shakedown. Gonna be a shakedown.
Gonna be a shakedown. Gonna be a shakedown.

We'll start a revolution and bring them to their knees
You know this will be a shakedown, a shakedown baby.
We'll start a revolution and bring them down
You know this will be a shakedown, a shakedown baby.