

Bombs Over Providence, Dig Them Up And Try T

Throw in!

Got mine for the party line.

It seems that everything we do is part of a grander scheme.

We're still killing parents.

Did you hear about the beatdown on the streets of old town?

Some of that was true.

But I swear we're learning more.

We're gonna fire when ready.

I got shovels and right hands, I got guts and I got fuel.

Break ground, push down, dig deep and throw.

Split wood, lift hood inhale and hold.

I got lamps and I got spikes, I recite just what I'm told.

Break ground, push down, dig deep and throw.

Split wood, lift hood, inhale and hold.

Bomb set. Who's coming out?

Nobody steps on a beerhall in my town.