

# Dropkick Murphys, The State Of Massachusetts

She had excuses and she chose to use them  
She was the victim of unspeakable abuses  
Her husband was violent, malicious and distant  
Her kids now belong to the state of Massachusetts

They've been taken away  
They've been taken away

[chorus:]

Billy was a bright one, Tommy's off his head  
Mother loved them both the same, at least that's what she said  
I don't predict the future, I don't care about the past  
Send them both to DSS, now you've had your chance  
The poison stole your babies  
The judges took your rights  
You can have your children -- or the night

I suppose you've been a victim  
I suspect you may have lied  
You've lost all ambition won't you give this thing a try  
If you can't and you fail you won't be the only loser  
These kids don't stand a chance with you in their future

They've been taken away  
They've been taken away

[chorus 1x]

The poison stole your babies  
The judges took your rights  
You can have your children -- or the night