

Hot Water Music, The Clampdown

One, two, three, four
What are we gonna do now?

Taking off his turban, he said, Is this man a Jew?
Working for the clampdown
They put up a poster saying we earn more than you
Working for the clampdown

We will teach our twisted speech
To the young believers
We will train our blue-eyed man
To be young believers

The judge said five to ten, I say double that again
Working for the clampdown
No man born with a living soul and fate
Working for the clampdown

Kick over the wall cause governments to fall
How can you refuse it?
Let fury have the hour, anger can be power
Did you know that you can use it?

Voices in your head are calling
Stop wasting time, theres nothing coming
Only a fool would think someone could save you

The men at the factory are old and cunning
You dont owe nothing, so boy, get running
Its the best years of your life they want to steal

But you grow up and you calm down
Working for the clampdown
You start wearing blue and brown
Working for the clampdown

So you got someone to boss around
It makes you fell big now
You drift until you brutalize
You made your first kill now

In these days of evil presidents
Working for the clampdown
Lately one or two has fully paid their due
Working for the clampdown

Working for the clampdown
Working for the clampdown
Work, work, work