

Lokomotiv, Five Alive

Anger vented spread like disease
One-time admirers fell to their knees
The world did beg you not to proceed
You turned your head and did what you pleased
Aim! Fire!
This time no compromise
Aim! Fire!
No one gets out alive
Aim! Fire!
This time no compromise
Aim! Fire!
Five alive!
You gonna shake the masses?

Will you unite the classes?
You gonna move molasses?
Or kiss their asses?
The heat of battle caught in the spell
Snake recoils and bites its own tail
Now the wounded kill to repel
Sign the deal and go straight to hell
Holstered guns, mouth tasting oil
Spit and grin; your victory's sown
The war's not over til the last stone's thrown
When will your boys be coming home?
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!
Five alive!