

Remedy, Revenge

(Anderson/Wells)

My city is full of people
That I don't understand
They got no love for the life
In this my motherland

They practice strange religions
Whose roots are buried in the east
Their givin' nothing of their souls
While on our fat they feast

The parasites...they cannot hide
I'll have vengeance...swift, deadly, unforgiving, unrelentant

My city is torn by union strikes
They're part of an evil plan
Their leaders livin' life of ease

There's no love for workin' man

They took away his given right
To work, to build a home
Those governmental criminals
Pretenders on the throne

They cannot hide, they cannot hide from my eyes
I will seek them out, I will seek them out
I will hang them untried
Their blood will run in the streets
They will find no place to hide
I can see...revenge