

Street Sweeper Social Club, The Oath

The Oath
The lamppost could swear
it had seen me before
And stared
as I
stumbled through the motel door
The dirty mirror
also thought I looked
familiar
But commented only that my suit was brilliant
The TV
bolted to the
wall and cracked
Remembered how I cried
and said I'd never come back
In
the lacquer of the table
I had carved my oath
With a burnt butter knife
And
this is what I wrote
I pledge
to get their foot off my neck
Instead
I
shall demand my respect
I'll fight
even if I won't win
Alright
the
beginning is the end
I pledge
to make the bosses cringe
Instead
we'll get
some justified ends
I'll fight
til the system is gone
Recite
this
ex-losers song
(Yeeee!)
Alright, Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight,
Muthafuckas!
(Yeeee!)
Alright Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight,
Muthafuckas!
I pledge
to live life as lesson
That said
even my words are
weapons
I'll fight
show love in motion
Alright
mountains move from
oceans
I pledge
there is no surrender
Instead

Ill expose their
agenda
Fight
and make vampires bleed
Recite
this ex-losers
creed
(Yeeee!)
Alright Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight
Muthafuckas!
(Yeeee!)
Alright Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight
Muthafuckas!
I pledge
that Ill taste each second
That said
I know each
moments a present
Ill fight
a battle fit for ballads
Alright
at two we
hit the palace
I pledge
that we are individuals
That said
from you Im
indivisible
Fight
and match the blaze of comets
Recite
this ex-losers
promise
The carpet
inquired
if Id lay there again
And where was the
girl
from when there last I had been
The commode
refused to speak
as I
made my escape
It knew every subtle nuance of my war torn face
The concrete
outside
felt disrespected
It was partly my fault it had been neglected
At
the precipice of fate
is where I carved my oath
With the dagger from my
back
And you know what I wrote
(Yeeee!)
Alright
Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight Muthafuckas!
(Yeeee!)
Alright

Muthafuckas!
(Coo-Coooo!)
Fight Muthafuckas!
Na na naa na, etc.