

The Business, Guttersnipe

You preach anarchy, but you make the rules
Setting up heros like celluloid fools
In 20 lines you put the the world to right
You're anti war, but you wanna fight

(Chorus:)

Guttersnipe, Guttersnipe
you ain't so right
you ain't worth, ain't worth a light

You spread the lies to hide the truth
leaders of the misled youth
Promote the myth to hide the vice
Intellects who don't think twice
You got your badges, you've got your causes
Label under civillian forces
In black and white upon your face
There's nothing but an empty space