

Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy, On/

Mayday, safe to say
The coast is clear from here, bombs away
Friday, the 5th of May
Lineup the smiles and send the others away
Shady, it's hazy
Better put that out, you'll burn this mother down

And we're almost underground
My on/off conscience switch doesn't make a sound
You try to go with the flow when the tide is running low
I'm a bad bad man

Safe way, to get away
Park the car and turn out all of the lights
In mid day, use runways
At night use any shady lane in town

And we're almost underground
My on/off conscience switch doesn't make a sound
You try to go with the flow when the tide is running low
I'm a bad bad man

Doesn't make a sound

And we're almost underground
My on/off conscience switch doesn't make a sound
You try to go with the flow when the tide is running low
I'm a bad bad man