

# Zoetrope, Prohibition

In an abandoned warehouse late at night in the shipping yards  
The gangsters keep a watchful eye for the man in blue  
As a loaded semi pulls up to an empty dock  
The rear door opens to reveal the demon alcohol

CHORUS:

Restriction drinking's against the law  
Prohibition the demon alcohol

A heavy profit's to be turned on this mountain dew  
But if you're caught you might get killed or thrown in jail  
But what's the fuss it's soon to be legal anyway  
So you may as well go with the flow of things to come

CHORUS

What you see is what you get on a one shot deal  
So make it now and worry later about the end result  
When the loaded semi pulls up to the empty dock  
You'll get another week's supply of alcohol

CHORUS