

## Here Come the Men

Antimatter

Here come the men, they understand  
Each other's need for other men  
For all alone there's no defence  
There's no saviours

Here come the dogs they're on the path  
They sense each other's comfort breath  
They're sickly drunk with confidence  
So give it up

It's not the way they change, but how they stay the same  
In the coldness of the hollow streets here

Here come the men they're in their cars  
Here come the men with scarecrow arms  
Here come the men, let's be alarmed  
As the contest begins

Get on the daisy chain, and forfeit sense for gain  
In the coldness of the hollow streets here

Are you big enough?  
Are you strong enough?  
Are you hard enough?  
Are you flush enough?  
Are you hung enough?  
Are you straight enough?  
Are you white enough?