

Bloody Minds

The Briggs

Once again I'm armed to the teeth
With matches and gasoline
Within this dying industry they've made
As forgiving as a razor blade

I mean seriously, you think I'm joking
You think I'm fucking around?
Well, capitalism is the way of our land
But you can't sell glasses to a blind man

Well I, I tread through these dangerous waters
The storm is about to blow
Why do I make such foolish decisions?
I fed my common sense to the wolves years ago

The unforgiving sea tosses us back and forth
I pray for solid ground
But this ship is mine, so muster all your might
'Cause I'm not going down without a fight

Modern times of bloody minds
Fall in, fall in or get out
Modern times of bloody minds
Fall in, fall in or get out

You slaughtered all your possibilities
Your options are running low
Your life is caving in all around you
But still you don't take control

I mean seriously, you must be joking
Quit fucking around
When you wage war on your consciousness
You're bound to drown

Modern times of bloody minds
Fall in, fall in or get out
Modern times of bloody minds
Fall in, fall in or get out

Modern times of bloody minds
Don't think everything I say is true
So I might be just an asshole
Maybe it's just a phase I'm going through, alright

Well, let's say, within this probable fall and demise
They tried to strengthen the laws
But there's no faith in the law
Let's say, well, maybe just for the sake of this song
We stood up for our rights, for the sake of our words

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