

No Sanctuary

A Loss for Words

You'll hear the sirens as they break down your door
With skulls as thick as stone (as thick as stone)
They'll have arms drawn and hands over badges
And sear your flesh from bone (your flesh from bone)

41 ways to put you in your place
41 ways to say; "Don't get out of line:

Safe and secure, blanketed with warmth
While others are warmed by batons
The status quo shields some from the storm
On the other side of town
There is no sanctuary

You'll hear the sirens as they drag you through the streets
They bulldoze over your home (over your home)
For all your hard work you will receive
Steel walls and treatments with methodone

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