

Cleanse Your Guilt Here

Algiers

Leave your mark too late and they'll take it
And make a record just so they break it
This nigga's only good when he's angry
They miss the irony in complaining

All we want is the rage
And the chains and the blood
So we can cleanse our souls
Put on the face and the jacket
So we can go home

So this is what they mean by consignment?
I don't know what the time or price is
For cuttin' Friend to worsen the crisis
So they can come in and jack up the prices

I just wanted a colorful accessory
A clenched fist and ventriloquist
...and plus you go so good with my patches
All we want is the rage
And the chains and the blood
So we can cleanse our soul
Give us the face and the jacket
So we can go home
...till the next episode