Brotherhood Brotherhood Brotherhood Brotherhood

Dash back to the Renaissance Like a racehorse Mate I'll slash your face off Make sure that I'll break your jaw Like I break your laws Grateful that I gained the support of a new patron Stationed in the papal states But I take short breaks on days off To take tours round Spain lakes or Naples What, you wanna fight me? Why didn't you say so? What are you thinking that I'm bringing these blades for Flush with the weaponry Yep I've got a lot Atop of your neck is a terracotta pot You wanna watch, it's not going to topple off Whoop, butterfingers What a clot Death comes sweet like I'm serving butterscotch Let's turn this up a notch

The brotherhood
Is our home
But it's understood
That when in Rome
We do as the Romans do
Appropriate their culture
And then use it to ruin you

(Use it to ruin you, ruin you)

Half animal, half cannonball Fired out of the prow of a man of war Without the sound of gunpowder pounding Prowling around veiled in the crowd around me I smell a heap of trouble So I'm clambering the rubble Then I'm running from an alley to a tunnel Like I'm Sally Gunnell My genes are a museum Look within, see what I'm seeing From columns to Colosseum I'm one of these hitmen Whose victim isn't gonna see 'em As a policy I'm surreptitious Polish anyone off becoming suspicious Sophisticated enough to know When I need to be thoroughly vicious If I was you I'd strap on a parachute You never know who's dropping in From out the blue

Have you heard the way
The biggest birds of prey
Can take a baby away like an invertebrate?
With a steel spine
I've the nerve to say
That I'm a spider
Now finish up your curds and whey

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