

Snouts In the Trough

Frenzal Rhomb

Well I try not to be part
of the destruction of the sun,
I only need a little piece
to get the washing done.
A handshake and a backslap,
I will never pretend,
bent lawyers & prostitutes
your only friends.
And I'm watching from a distance
from outside of the pen.
With your snouts in the trough.
You spend your whole life
thinking that your something
that you're not.
"It's guys like you
been f*cking guys like me, or what?"
The jury has acquitted your arse
time and time again,
those glory days are gone.
you thought they'd never end!

And I'm watching the destruction
from outside of the pen.
With your snouts in the trough.
now I wanna get off,
obnoxious and boring,
still trying to act tough.
And you bought the market,
you still got your
snouts in the trough.
Now it's coming all undone
the cracks are bigger
than your heads,
the piss that runs downhill
will hit your mouths instead.
It's time for retribution,
watch the f*ckers burn and then,
WE'LL PICK UP ALL THE PIECES
AND WE'LL WATCH THEM BURN AGAIN.