Industry

Hope of the States

This is a plague on all our homes The gutter and the prisons we will go You're rigging all the fights and siding with the cheats You're picking up your winnings late next week

The television spits and the wives are crying The adverts tell the truth when the father's lying Why won't someone tell me why my government doesn't hear all th e warnings

No one will gamble and no one will fuck Cause the loyalty's lost and the drinkers are drunk The factory cheats and the industry lies Your daddy ain't got a job in the morning

The criminals wave and the officers smile They're killing all the angels who picked a fight The fence is high and the battle is lost The money is safe whatever the cost

The televison spits and the wives are crying The adverts tell the truth when the father's lying Why won't someone tell me why my government doesn't hear all th e warnings

No one will gamble and no one will fuck Cause the loyaltys lost and the drinkers are drunk The factory cheats and the industry lies Your daddy ain't got a job in the morning

Everyone gambles and everyone fucks Over everyone else The reason is lost Everyone's stabbing their friends in the back My daddy ain't got a job in the morning