

## Karma Keepers

I the Mighty

We started riots in the streets just so you could point  
the finger.

We set fire to these cities just so we could watch them  
burn and light our way.

You can call us hell, call us what you will, just don't  
you ever call us by our names.

We are you sisters, your brothers, your sons, the whole  
damn brigade.

And we won't stop till every citizen, they get what  
they deserve.

So be kind to your elders and watch your words.

I'm callin' it quits just as soon as we return,  
but for now I'm just a patriot at work.

So we sing "Oh you poor, poor soul.

I've been sent here to bring you home.

My queen, she brews a powerful stew  
and we need just one piece of you."

We are the shadow that is cast upon your richest city  
square.

We are the voices that you'll hear a single hour 'fore  
we're there

if the wind's in your favor.

And we only do to those as they have done to others so  
you should know

whether to wave as we're passing you by or hide in your  
rooms.

Some give us praise, some join and stay, some say we're  
playing God.

And all in one voice we sing "you're wrong" but they  
may be not.

So I'm callin' it quits just as soon as we return  
but for now I'm just a patriot at work.

So we sing "Oh you poor, poor soul.

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