

The Cavalry

Pig Destroyer

Lost in a vast maze
Mummified in red tape
Black and white won't speak to grey
Hand on the heart don't feel the same
How do you keep track of constant change?
When do you drop bombs?
When do you negotiate?

We have nothing
Except our struggle to survive
Mark my words
The cavalry will never arrive

Their cloud of words
Will confuse
Trace the funds
Find the truth
I guess we're supposed to trust
Government is less corrupt
Than business
But you can pick your poison 'cause
There isn't any difference

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Except our struggle to survive
Mark my words
The cavalry will never arrive

Dove in my heart
Hawk in my head
To have no conflict
Is to be dead

Always trapped
Between two sides
Scales of the libra
Halves of the gemini

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