

In a room that has no windows
In a house that has no heat
Waits the lone, supreme commander
From the boys from Charlie street
And he waits for inspiration
Yeah he's waiting for a sign
When the sun goes down this evening
Him and the boys are gonna shine
And you know this man is deadly
Though he looks like you and me
You would never turn around and stare
If you met him him on the street
But he's eaten up with anger
And he's all fired up with hate
We'd gotta recognize the enemy
Before it's too late
Believe it..you better believe it now
Ready or not, well here they come
Just like 1931
He's got bottles full of gasoline
Got a knife stuck in his boot
And he stands up like a ram-rod
When he throws you that salute
He believes this is his destiny
He believes this is his fate
He believes that he born about 50 years too late
And he does not have a future
And he does not have a job
But he feels like part of something
When he's running with the mob
And he thinks he's talking politics
Like the big boys on the news
But he's only talking terror
Burn it down, yeah light the fuse
Believe it..you better believe it now
Ready or not, well here they come
Just like 1931
It's about a kind of, it's about when you cross the
line
When you have a fantasy and pursue it
And it becomes the experience... and you can't handle
the experience
Believe it
Ready or not, well here they come
Just like 1931
Take a look around, you gotta take a look around, you
gotta take a look around
You better believe it....you gotta take a look
around... you better believe it now
Ready or not, well here they come
Just like 1931
You better believe it, you better believe it now
Ready or not, well here they come
Just like 1931
You better believe it, you better believe it now&