

Loose Talk

Show Me The Body

Sometimes I think of silence
Sometimes I think of the words they speak
Sometimes I think of the wolf
In the carcass of the sheep
Sometimes I think of the furnace
I think of the land
I think of the games that they play
That they say will make you a man, ay

They say they're raising the numbers
More killed over the weekend
Humility makes the police stupid
And they kill some if they can
I don't regret violence
But I try to remember the plan
Build some, fight for none
Love and respect, come and fuck with the set, ooh

Loose talking, see a dead man walking
At the bottom, everybody keeps talking
See ya when you're not watching, they turning pale
Push truth, put that shit on a scale

Loose talk, make the shadow men stop
Look at your life before it turns to rock in the dark
Who does the talk and who does the walk? Quiet camp
Love and respect, come and fuck with the set, what?

Loose talking, see a dead man walking
At the bottom, everybody keeps talking
Loose talking, see a dead man walking
At the bottom, everybody keeps knocking
See ya when ya not watching, they turning pale
Push truth, put that shit on a scale

Loose talk, make the shadow men stop
Look at your life before it turns to rock in the dark
Put you between family and a knife, it's on you
Separate love and the facts
Whispers in the dark, kids with the snot
Curious cat, what's in the box?
Who does the walk and who does the talk? Quiet camp
Love and respect, come and fuck with the set, what?
Love and respect, come and fuck with the set, what?
Love and respect, come and fuck with the set