

Eastside Burning

The Go Set

While the city sleeps the world is turning around
and the prison on the east side, is burning to the ground.
Riot squads and police, had closed the city streets
they could take no more, and all hell had been unleashed (they
say)

Rebels are we, and we'll burn in anarchy our bones
will go to hell but our souls will be set free.

Walls and bars and wire, stone and concrete floors
and the spirits of our forefathers and the drums of ages roar.
Burn f**ker burn, its liberty or death, ashes are to ashes man,
until there's nothing left (they say)

Rebels are we, and we'll burn in anarchy our bones
will go to hell but our souls will be set free.