Naysayers

The Rumjacks

Salted earth and indifferent skies
This was not the town that he left behind
Killing for a piece of coal
Kneel, prey, take the dole
Starve em out, and throw 'em in the snow
And no
That's no way to watch your poor mother go
The landlord's dwelling sat on top of the hill
Sights set, went for the kill

The gate swings and the guards hit the ground
Peddling prowess, there's a new kid in town
War scars worn proud loud like medals
Rage goin' off like a kettle
Judge, oh Judge can you help me out?
This isn't making sense, can you tell me how
You're justified in sentencing starving men to death for stealing
And didn't think you'd hang from the ceiling

The judges and the masters
Are hanging from the rafters
The judges and the masters
Are swinging in the cold
All the dead are laughing
At all the church walls cracking
Judges and the masters
Sadistic sorry souls

I was a man of no grudges
I've always paid my debts when I could
So you can hang all the judges
Cus those scales never did me no good
And as the ship sails off with the harvest now
A starving state under a wicked crown
A woeful conquest. One for the books
The blind being lead by the crooks

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