

Evil Men

The Taxpayers

Lonnie is drowning in the fountain, while all the wolves prepare
off in the surrounding mountains
This hum in the air and this death in the room, it will pick us
apart if we don't leave here soon

These liars, killers, and evil men have collected the land and
are in power again
You can hide under a rock or you can turn yourself in, but they
are ruthless, hungry, and in power again

Lonnie is dead face down in the water
His bloated back grows red as the sun grows hotter
This town will drown everyone within it
Our days are numbered and growing shorter by the minute