

“FRIDAY NIGHT MASSACRE”

DOWN GO THE MASSES
OUT WITH MY FRIENDS
SLOW LIKE MOLASSES
YOU DO YOUR DANCE.
5 SHOOT AT MY FAMILY
SHOOT AT MY LAND
TARGET THE ARMY
WITH YOUR HEAD CAUGHT IN THE SAND.

UP WITH THE ASHES
10 ROSE CLOUDS SET THE SKY
OUT WALKS THE FASCIST
A TEARDROP IN HIS EYE.
SPEAK UP IF YOU’RE NERVOUS
TELL US IF YOU’RE SCARED
15 BUILD UP THE HIDDEN COURAGE
THESE PEOPLE WEREN’T PREPARED.

IT’S A FRIDAY NIGHT MASSACRE IN THE STREET
MY HEAD IS LIGHT AND MY CHEST TOO HEAVY TO BREATHE.

DOWN GO THE MASSES
20 OUT WITH MY LENS
BLOOD RED ARE THE GLASSES
THAT SHOW ME TO THE END.
WATCH OUT FOR THE AIRMEN
FOREIGN AS THEY COME
25 CAREFUL HOW YOU SEE THEM
YOU’D THINK THERE’S MORE THAN ONE

IT’S A FRIDAY NIGHT MASSACRE ALL AROUND
MY HEAD IS HIGH AND MY FEET WON’T TOUCH THE GROUND.

WAIT TILL THEY CALL FOR YOUR NAME
30 THEN WHO ARE YOU GOING TO BLAME?
A MIND THAT IS BENT OUT OF SHAPE
OR A CRIME THAT IS FEARED FAR TOO LATE