

# Popn' Off At The F

Desaparecidos

Are you listening?  
Hear the money talk  
Said the screeching hawks  
To the hand of god

When the colors change  
Hear the teachers say  
No ones safe  
Say no ones safe  
There's no more time

Now you've stolen it  
You can't give it back  
Every coroner  
Will be playing taps

And the rich will weep  
Like they did before  
Say we want more  
Say we want more

They won't take it laying down  
You better get ready fast  
Fuck war, I said fuck gas masks

Slay, rape, kill now its too late  
We don't want to but we have to  
Uniform, uniform squad

I wanna fight in the war  
I wanna fight in the war  
I wanna fight in the war  
I want it

Who's up for making some more  
Who's up for making some more  
Who's up for making some more  
Blood money

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Who's up for making some more  
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