

So Many Dynamos, Saturday Night, Sunday Morning

Do you believe in retribution?
Eye for guilty eye.
Hope that we will die before our due.
I can't believe in karma cause I always get away.
I know someday we'll pay for what we've done.
Go out Saturday and then
Sunday morning we'll get saved all over again.
And pray that every single metal beam
On every bed of every truck
Is tied down securely enough
To not become projectiles;
Freeway missiles, breaking windshields.
We will get what we deserve.