

Barricades

Your fathers out of town again
He's dealing with strange business men
Altogether huddled they plot another phase
Their world is dark they move by night
Conspiring to stand and fight
A bomb is planted out of sight
To get them to give in

The phantoms scream, the soldiers stare
Over city walls that curse and swear
There's time enough to think again
The Barricades come down
The Barricades come down

Politically he totes his gun
He answers not to any man
Recounts the dead in glory
Ignores the heads hung gaze
Each side tells a different tale
Of how they trimmed the others tails
Their killer dogs run in full cry
And tear each victim down

We don't carry clubs or smoking guns
Intimidate the lonely ones
Though each of us seek freedom
And a highway to the stars
Like someone's faded wedding gown
Your father's cause is handed down
In a world of darkened corridors
Where every ear has walls

Where evil weaves its wicked spell
Where phantoms breed in blackened cells
Where reason is a treason
In their offices and halls
There they plan to burn each other
Cut the chord or start a war
You must look for reason
And go knocking down the door