

# Clampdown

## The Clash

The kingdom is ransacked, the jewels all taken back  
And the chopper descends  
They're hidden in the back, with a message on a half-baked tape  
With the spool going round, saying I'm back here in this place  
And I could cry  
And there's smoke you could click on  
What are we going to do now? Taking off his turban, they said, is this man a Jew?  
'Cause working for the clampdown  
They put up a poster saying we earn more than you!  
When we're working for the clampdown We will teach our twisted speech  
To the young believers  
We will train our blue-eyed men  
To be young believers  
The judge said five to ten but I say double that again  
I'm not working for the clampdown  
No man born with a living soul  
Can be working for the clampdown Kick over the wall 'cause government's to fall  
How can you refuse it?  
Let fury have the hour, anger can be power  
Do you know that you can use it? The voices in your head are calling  
Stop wasting your time, there's nothing coming  
Only a fool would think someone could save you The men at the factory are old and cunning  
You don't owe nothing, so boy, get running  
It's the best years of your life they want to steal You grow up and you calm down  
And you're working for the clampdown  
You start wearing the blue and brown  
And you're working for the clampdown  
So you got someone to boss around  
It makes you feel big now  
You drift until you brutalize  
You made your first kill now In these days of evil presidentes  
Working for the clampdown  
But lately one or two has fully paid their due  
For working for the clampdown Ha, get along, get along  
Working for the clampdown  
Ha, get along, get along  
Working for the clampdown Yeah, I'm working hard in Harrisburg  
Working hard in Petersburg  
Working for the clampdown  
Working for the clampdown Begging to be melted down  
Work, work, work  
And I give away no secrets

Work, more work, more work

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>