



STANFORD ELECTRONICS LABORATORIES

STANFORD, CALIFORNIA

Rambo, Rambo, Rambo black crow
Don't you fly 'round this house no more
Your black wings beat a murder's song
You've hid in the darkness entirely too long

Rambo black crow play with your toys
Make believe you don't know what they're used to destroy
Rambo can't you understand
You can't live off the dying of another man

Rambo black crow go tell your flock
There's nothing sacred 'bout your doors and your locks
By the light of our fire we're going to explore
And remember that your nest is only made out of straw
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