Burn the Stake

The dead weights, zombie state.

Shoot them in the face, and castrate.

They’re all filthy fakes, latté break.

And Paedogeddon shakes, Rolf gyrates.

So why wait? Burn the stake.

Stuff your face, with cyanide cake.

Whilst they dictate, decapitate.

Embarrassing leaks of an, MP rape.

Hugged by the law, and we are bait.

So why wait? Burn the stake.

Build a bonfire, build a bonfire, put the tories on the top.

Put the D.U.P in the middle and we’ll burn the fucking lot.

Creep

Creep on the train, he won’t stare away.

Creep on the train, filming me, you insane?

Creep on the train, scum of life, silly brain.

Creep on the train, I really want to smash your head in.

Creep on the train, with his creepy gold chain.  
Creep on the train, with his dirty trouser stain.

Creep on the train, scum of life, silly brain.

Creep on the train, i really want to smash your head in.

I want to smash your head.

Right in.

Viper Fish

Paradoxical vision, eyes imprisoned, rain on my terrain.

Colloquial tongue , coming in my ears, hedonistic pain.

Don’t shed a tear, please don't fear, we all feel shame.

Don’t shed a tear, please don't fear, we all feel shame.

Moonlight gleaming, Viper fish screaming, dawn is nearly here.

Phallic buildings, cyanide killings, all that was clear.

Find an antidote for this accumulating smoke.

Find an antidote for this accumulating smoke.

Don’t shed a tear, please don't fear, we all feel shame.

Cracker Drool

She lamented far from home, through the state of Mexico.

Over the bridge and across the wall, built around white cracker drool.

Grab your gun and turn his hand, your walking across the promised land.

Settle down and drink your joe, enjoy the scene before it implodes.

She wasted into the road, felt the death beneath her toes.

Passive eyes look far from those, who feel for the fleeting homes.

Grab your gun and turn his hand, your walking across the promised land.

Settle down and drink your joe, enjoy the scene before it implodes.

Words are spoken in the dark, alien nation biting hard.

To want nothing, want no part. Held hostage from the start.

Grab your gun and turn his hand, your walking across the promised land.

Settle down and drink your joe, enjoy the scene before it implodes.

Implodes.

Slowly Reclines

Oh what a waste, you got two cards calling and you left, it was boring.

Hug from behind, pleasure escapes to the uncanny mind.

No game implied, lucky girl needs a rarity.

Smugly she sighs, down ten pints of bitter as she reclines.

Oh twisted face, in a room that hides all the shame and disgrace.

To place your bets, unworldly fashion where she does what is best.

No mind does rest, lucky girl needs a rarity.

Smugly she sighs, down ten pints of bitter as she slowly reclines

Slowly reclines.

No Heart, No Brain

I once knew a man with no heart, he looked good but physically he’s not.

Had a hole where the heart should be, making him hate most everybody.

No Heart.

I once knew a man with no brain, he was dumb and ever so insane.

Thought that looks were all to see, hated anyones personality.

No Brain.

The Man

You’re so strange, and it makes me feel sane.

When you’re gone, i feel alone.

Bite my lips and taste my hips.

Watch your eyes watching my thighs.

You’re the man for me.

Lay Down

Pity for all who see, don’t let them breathe.

Roads crumbling into one when we are lost, in doubt.

Words slip into the seams of closet dreams, to sleep.

Touch now the skin of him, and all his sins.

So lay down, take it in.

Somehow, the end will win.

I Don’t Care Pt.1

You walk inside, a dirty room.

The people dance, you have no place.

They talk about, how much they care,

for all their clothes, and fancy hair.

I don’t care.

They’ll think of you, as slightly odd,

when you respond, just how you want.

They’ll look at you, with glassy eyes.

An animals escaped inside.

I don’t care.

I Dont Care Pt.2

I don’t care what the people say,

the people don't care, anyway.

I don’t know why the people try,

the people try then they all do die.

Bone

If you throw me a bone, then i’ll throw you back a sharp stone.

Throw me a bone and i’ll throw back a stone.

If you take me home, then you’ll end up alone.

Take me home then you’ll end up alone.

Little Liar

I don’t really mind, don't really mind.

You little liar.

Country Sleaze

I am a country sleaze, nobody will mess with me.

That man over there, he don’t really care. He looks at me with that country stare.

Touch my body, touch my soul, touch that deep and disused hole.

Well I’m disgusting, I’m a shame, to this so called human race.

And I am a country sleaze, Wallers find me you country tease.

I am a country sleaze.

Why are you not a country sleaze?

I am a sleazy country tease.

I’m a country sleaze.

Tomorrow

Tomorrow, tomorrow never comes.

What kind of a fool do they take me for?

Tomorrow, a resting place for bums.

A trap set in the slums, but i know the score.

I was born to be a dancer.

I won’t take no for an answer.

Tomorrow, tomorrow as they say,

oh work and no play, what do they take me for?

Tomorrow, an awful price to pay.

I gave up yesterday, but they still want more.

And i was born to be a dancer.

I won’t take no for an answer.