

I Wouldn't Piss In Your Ear If Your Brain Was On Fire

Death By Stereo

no, no, no, NO MORE!
I'ts just another day
You and your pretty face
You're little lying lips won't get you too far
This is where the fun stops
Your fragiel ego drops
Cracks like an egg all over the floor

You're too cracked to mend
So get your famous friends
And stomp some heads
The madness never ends
You think you're something more
Than just a fucking whore
No! You're not

They'll be hell to pay (another time and place)
They'll be hell to pay (Hell! Hell!)
They'll be hell to pay (how do you show you're face?)

NO MORE!

This is a happy place
Where the truth gets warped
Elitist bullshit
Where egos get to soar
Hang us out to dry
Because of a fucking lie
Bullshit on your plates
With some high and mighty on the side

If you could turn around
And change a single thing
Whould you give up
The power you adore?
You probably should have stopped
Before you got this far
Now you're not punk rock's princess
Anymore

They'll be hell to pay (another time and place)
They'll be hell to pay (Hell! Hell!)
They'll be hell to pay (how do you show you're face?)
They'll be hell to pay (and now we've been betrayed)
They'll be hell to pay (Hell! Hell!)
They'll be hell to pay (how do you show you're face?)

No more! No more lies!

If you can't take the heat, stay out of the fuckin' kitchen!

They'll be hell to pay (another time and place)
They'll be hell to pay (Hell! Hell!)
They'll be hell to pay (how do you show you're face?)
They'll be hell to pay (and now we've been betrayed)
They'll be hell to pay (Hell! Hell!)
They'll be hell to pay (how do you show you're face?)