

# Minkions

**Bulldozer**

The hall has been crowded, they are checking the lights  
A gaggle of children excited tonight  
I'm drunk, I'm bored, I don't want to stay

Babies and chicks, who's making that noise?  
The sound of a roost, I don't hear a voice  
Cackle gets loud, the band's gonna play

Looking to the stage I see some "Minkions" dancing  
I drain another beer... I don't like their cool faces  
They play the rotten guys, they are just "cool" and "romantic"  
A good fraud for the fans who seek the "look neglected"

Here Minkions  
Here you got: Minkions  
You can touch: Minkions  
You can love: Minkions, Minkions' band!

The show is very boirng, I just want to sleep  
While babies together are singing their hit  
The sound of a church, I listen... they pray

Worship the Minkions, their gods for tonight  
Moshin' new fashion, they play the rough fight  
Minkions agree, that's their good way

Gig's near to the end, that's gonna stop my nightmare  
Groopies are gettin' wet, they are moving to the backstage  
Minkions are too tired, the roadies substitute them  
Their manager decides, they cannot touch their fan girls

There: Minkions  
There they sleep: Minkions  
You can't touch: Minkions  
You can't love: Minkions  
You can't get: Minkions  
You can't see: Minkions  
Cause they sleep: Minkions  
Cause they are: Minkions

MINKIONS BAND!