Happy Spastic

Swallow the energy pill Just to have a good time Harmony in the head Feeling so fine Nothing really matters Got nothing to create When this peace and love drugs Have killed the fucking hate As far as I can see Ecstasy killed the anarchy Dancing around Like a happy spastic You got no morals Or are they just plastic? Are you using drugs? Or are they using you? You don't really know Cos you ain't got a clue Take a look at the filth and the Starving families stuck in a recession Talk about your summer of love I don't need it, no way, go away Fuck off Right now Rave on Explode: Now you're all quiet Run away from riot Lost all your fight A zombie in the night By the day dehydrated Feeling sad, so frustrated Your body's a walking chemistry Got no chemical energy