

# 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?)