

Disappear In Every Way

Death in June

From the Olympic City we will cast
Our runic charms, our charms that last
Enough for Picadilly, enough to make them pay
Enough for pigs to disappear in every way

Remember piggies:
A threat for a threat
And a blow for a blow
A strike for a strike
As above, so below

Your puerile words mean nothing to me
Your traitor trotters teeter totter, scurry!

For all pigs must die, your being is a lie.