

The No Good People

Driller Killer

We're the ugly people, the ones that won't be cloned
We got too many defects, they'll leave us alone
Wherever there's masters, there will be slaves
Nothing's changed except the caves

We're the no good people, The ones that can't afford
To travel out of misery And to be blessed by your lord
We're the so called people, or so it used to be
If you aint got nothing, then you are nothing... not in this so
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