No rules, no pain, no fear and no reason Full moon, we're insane Two-time and one big treason

There is fire in the air tonight A wicked sensation Stick waving, dick waving Trial-run of procreation

Lady don't leave us in a mess
Take the bow and shove it up your ass

Go die or rock tonight
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock
Your house on fire tonight
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock

She reigns and goes down, your muse in prudery Encaged, enslaved, depraved and shaved Austerity

We're caviar to the general Beyond your sight Rape your imagination Kicking up a row tonight

Oh we have come to make a mess Kiss the baton and then shove it up your ass

Go die or rock tonight
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock
Your house on fire tonight
No tradeoff there's just dead or rock
Expert on art: Aristocratic, uptight and pathetic

Don't need no sympathy
Don't need to play by the rules
Go down in ecstasy, go down on you

Go die or rock tonight...