

Fucked Up People

English Dogs

The hatless tramp is on the ground
Over there he's lying down
While the chavs in burberry
Pile in without pity

The whole world's fucked with fucked up people
Fucking up fucked up peoples lives
Now until the end

In the whorehouse nothing's free
Here's a ten-bag follow me
A sack of puppies always drowns
Crank it up, get 'em down

There's a ginger boy at school
Big boys beat him and are cruel
Goodbye mother what's the use
Oak tree, dark night, tight noose