

# Hate Your Guts (Love Your Brain)

f.k.ü.

There's a deadly gas in the air tonight  
Oh yeah, the dead are putting up a fight  
On a rapage through Louisville, Kentucky  
Go ahead punk, do you feel lucky?

These dead are mean, rude and hungry  
Back from the grave and ready to party  
This time you cannot kill what's already dead  
Run for your life babe, hold on to your head

Hate your guts, love your brain  
To them your brain equals novocain  
Hate your guts, love your brain  
Zombifaction, here comes the pain

Hate your guts

It's not the night or dawn or even the day  
No way, these fucks are here to stay  
And if you shoot them right between the eyes  
That's when you're in for the biggest surprise

Rotten to the core but they know what they need  
Zombie chow or fallout, your end is guaranteed  
They dig you like the maggots diggin' the grave  
The grey and white matter is what they crave

Hate your guts, love your brain  
To them your brain equals novocain  
Hate your guts, love your brain  
Zombifaction, here comes the pain

Hate your guts, love your brain

Hate your guts

Tar-Man and his smelly friends  
They have a hunger and they have the speed  
Brainless that is how it ends  
'Cause on your warm brain they will feed  
Send more paramedics please  
Your end will come fast if you are lucky  
And send more cops 'cause there's something  
Rotting running around in the state of Kentucky

Hate your guts, love your brain

Hate your guts

Hate your guts, love your brain  
To them your brain equals novocain  
Hate your guts, love your brain  
Zombifaction, here comes the pain

Hate your guts, love your brain

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)  
Hate your guts, love your brain

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!