

## Noisebastardz

Faderhead

Another crazy friday night  
The boots are laced, the rubber's tight  
It's time to drink and fornicate  
And play the terrorchrist again

The beats and the bass thunder  
The strobes blind, like Stevie Wonder  
A rush, like a B.A.S.E. jumper  
The shadows move inside the bunker

Everybody in the club  
Scream for the beatmaster  
Raise your hands and keep 'em up  
Cause we're the noisebastardz

The night is young, the booze is free  
We're in the back, all VIP  
The girls are wearing latex skirts  
And masks like there's a bomb alert

The beats and the bass thunder  
The air burns, like down under  
A rush, like a B.A.S.E. jumper  
The shadows move inside the bunker

Everyone's about to dance  
Mass of bodies - state of trance  
This ain't the time for feeling dead  
So get it on with Faderhead