

Ready aim fire.

No one fuckin' around standin in the line,  
You gotta feel it right between the eyes,  
Time is runnin' out,  
Time to do it right,  
Now.

My oh my,  
Everythings gonna be fine.

My oh my,  
Fat Fucking Lie.

Let yourself go,  
Let me test your fate,  
Make your head roll,  
Make your legs shake,  
Dance to the sound of heartache.

My oh my,  
Everythings gonna be fine.

My oh my,  
Fat Fucking Lie.

Oooooohhhhhah!

Fat fucking Lie,  
Get on your bikes and ride.

My oh my,  
Everythings gonna be fine.

My oh my,  
Fat Fucking Lie.

Fat. Fucking. Lie.