Filth Friends Unite

You all know the fucking score Everybody on the floor Put your hands where I can see them We're not playing around One little move And you're in the ground

We live on our own set of rules Take everything and everyone down with you We are a desperate kind But this is a ruthless time

When I hit rock bottom I go looking friends in the filthiest places Yeah, yeah I make ends meet cause I'm a bad bad man When I hit rock bottom, the party has arrived We won't be taken alive

We live on our own set of rules Take everything and everyone down with you We are a desperate kind But this is a ruthless time

What if they just shut the lights out So caught up in your digital world What happens now? What if they just shut the lights out And all the city lights go black What happens now? What if they just shut the lights out So caught up in your digital world What happens now Lights out Lights out

You all know the fucking score Everybody on the floor Put your hands where I can see them We're not fucking around One little move And you're in the ground

Lights out