Sitting heavy in the operation and the people said they can't walk out I remember you walking in that's why you've got this door Looking lock stock on the older days my time

Seems to be running away singing up songs or the rights and wrong I don't expect any more from me, oh

To all the dead people especially out to Diego A friend with the criminal intention of the bad liaison To all the dead people especially out to Diego A friend with the criminal intention of the bad liaison

Take your problems to the United Nations
Tell old Kofi about the situation
Tell him how you left the whole congregation
Sitting on their own in the pews all alone

Well the have ago hero shouts in the old door luck Sinning it down this sucks
For the breaks of the no go zero kicking it down
Don't want to raise, sing him up, give him away
Have a good luck
I ain't no abacas but you can count on me love

To all the dead people especially out to Diego A friend with the criminal intention of the bad liaison To all the dead people especially out to Diego A friend with the criminal intention of the bad liaison

Take your problems to the United Nations Tell old Kofi about the situation Tell him how you left the whole congregation Sitting on their own in the pews all alone

Take your problems to the United Nations Take your problems to the United Nations Take your problems to the United Nations Tell old Kofi about the situation

Is it away out of the day calling yourself back to kingdoms
Is it a time singing your lines for old Broadway
Time it has passed for being the last to enter the race for the future
It pass so fast and fast is thin and that's why were withering

So good is the bad the ugly left with your face in the morning You screamed at the back told her just jack about how you lived on the weekend

So killers in the midst told you about it years before you answered The whole of the point the real today is passed and now you're finished

You scream like nothing's wrong Sons of silence are in them songs Out loud for the reservation It's all thriller no filler

Then a beat came up the line 3 or 4 times It's the first time you say It's all filler no thriller

To the lost boys in a lost town, to the lost girls in the lost and found I'll find you out when you hit the ground Don't stop moving baby dance around x3

You scream like nothing's wrong, sons of silence are in them songs out loud for the reservation, it's a thriller no filler

Then a beat came up the line, 3 or 4 times, it's the first time you say

It's all filler no thriller.