Face check I walk this beach
I'm frying in the heat in the cauldron stir me
Chomp down my diamond teeth I ain't got
The simple things in life I feel like
You have got to witness
This is your last retreat
My last repeat

All my friends are as sharp as razors cut you down if you touch the faders High class girls hung in elevators Now we have got the floor

Get loose get loose

You can't miss me I'm still alive Snake skin shoes I'm pleading homicide Come on and feel this I'm still alive Joker meet you on the other side

Banshie I hear you call
We need to raise the dead we need to raise the people
Cut throat this blood runs thick
It is true the simple things in life have been lost
You have got to witness
We are the last beatniks
The lost heretics

All my friends are as sharp as razors cut you down if you touch the faders Listen up all you masqueraders
Now we have got the floor
Now we have got the floor

Get loose get loose

You can't miss me I'm still alive Snake skin shoes I'm pleading homicide Come on and feel this I'm still alive Joker meet you on the other side