Loud And Hard

Koffin Kats

What you came to prove, son Will not be proven here We could give a fuck less about your own self worth Revel in your drama, anywhere but here We only see the front, you only live in fear

Right now Were laughing at the joke Laughing when everyone else wont Speaking clear with no hope at all Hear us loud Loud and hard

Politics are useless They'll get you nothing here Rather hear the sweet sound The cracking of a beer Yes we are your Koffin Kats so impure Owned by no fashion, trend, god or man