

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