

## Praise the Lords

### Lords of Acid

School's out, it's time to party  
We are the freaks, the town's in danger  
Joyriding in my dad's corvette  
Our style is tough, we couldn't look stranger  
Flushed with booze, it's insane  
Gatecrashing, that's your game  
Hot to trot, can't complain  
Praise the lords, misbehave

Raise your voice, make some noise  
Spit it out, scream out loud

Parents gone, we own the building  
Let's call the gang, the coast is clear now  
Turn the house into a rave machine  
Let's smoke the stuff my folks left here now  
Rubbers on, let's get laid  
Now's the time to celebrate  
Drop those clothes, ooh I can't wait  
Praise the lords, misbehave

Raise your voice, make some noise  
Spit it out, scream out loud

We don't care about noise pollution  
cause the cops they are on our side  
Blow the speakers, let the windows shake  
Give the neighbours a sleepless night  
Bang your head, against the wall  
Jump around, smash it all  
Kick some ass, have a ball  
Praise the lords, misbehave

Raise your voice, make some noise  
Spit it out, scream out loud