

Chaos, Riot And Ruin

Lower Class Brats

As i viddi past my years
When all the droogs we're go
There was me your humble narrator
The others decorate the show

[Pre-chorus:]

Now i'm haunted by ghosts from the past
Where did they go
Was it me or my imagination
'cause i'm all alone

[Chorus:]

Crash and burn, search and destroy,
Chaos, Riot and ruin
Explosive minds for boring times
this will be our theme song

My glazzies are all glazed real zombie-like
From the horrorshow jobs we've done
We have arrived, o' my brothers
At chapter twenty-one