

# Mondo Nihilissimo 2000

NoMeansNo

Nothing means everything, everything's permitted  
Nothing is forbidden, so anything goes

Let's take turns molesting children  
I'm so bored with my life  
Yes, we'll take turns molesting children  
Then I'll go home to my wife

I was born to be an attorney  
I was born to pedal cars  
I'll make hay while the sun shines  
Then I'll end behind bars

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Let's go home and bury the children  
In the celluar with my wife  
They were all insured for millions  
Now we'll do just what we like

I was born to live on credit  
You know my Visa's solid gold  
Master card is my religion  
I've got a mortgage on my soul

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Nothing is forbidden, so anything goes

Let's go down to Guam and fuck a baby  
I saw a tour on the internet  
They say that hell awaits all sinners  
But haven't got us yet

Something is wrong in the heartland  
There's an evil that creeps across this land  
But they say God accepts all sinners  
So why should we give a damn

I were born out of love eternal  
But know I do the devil's work  
If there's a God up there in heaven  
He must be one big fucking jerk