

Change is coming for the Brothers who organise our
masturbation
Blessed with tears you see my dears
We still breed in praise of lemmings
So practice on your suicide six or seven times
Everyday, alienation
Kiss the Union Jack said Captain Cash
And burn me with your mouth
I'm fantasy for the war with kings
For I have found my terrible beauty
This golden law has a silver smile
Wear my shoe-shine out of style
Let loose Barbarossa
He always living like an animal
Let loose Barbarossa
Unleash my hysteria
You destroy my conversation
Then I'm restless for an empire
For history re-wrote my victory
But history is one big shithouse
So wear my shoe-shine with a smile
All my dreams were hard-ons
Sky-scraper limbs and giant desires
But morality will exist in me
When I am free to fight the reptiles
So if poverty stinks, then so do I
It's a donkey drive
And my hate-crusade is running wild
With asthma fate, angina child
Tell them I shall languish, suffer and die!
Let loose Barbarossa!