

Dead Metal

Sex Gang Children

Jaco telling tales again, the toilets always flood, when your p
issing in your brain
I bought myself a revolver again, and I stood in the mirror,
But I can't do those sort of things anyway
I used to dance before the discos came

How is your baby Jane today?
Tie me, tie me, with rope and chain
Used to dance before the discos came

Now the killer giggler has struck again
I heard hyena laughing, then realized it was me
And you're spreading rumors about yourself again,
And the mirror on the wall only shows your face, not your fault
s
I used to dance before the discos came

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How is your baby Jane today?
Tie me, tie me, with rope and chain
Used to dance before the discos came

Don't ever fight, just go with the grain
Dead metal breathes again
Scratching and scrape in the den of iniquity Scratching and scr
ape in the den of iniquity
How is your baby Jane today?
Tie me, tie me, with rope and chain
Used to dance before the discos came

Dead Metal breathes again

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