

# Mickey Mouse Is Dead

Subhumans

Mickey Mouse is dead  
Got kicked in the head  
Cos people got too serious  
They planned out what they said  
They couldn't take the fantasy  
They tried to accept reality  
Analyzed the laughs  
Cos pleasure comes in halves  
The purity of comedy  
They had to take it seriously  
Changed the words around  
Tried to make it look profound  
The comedian is on stage  
Pisstaking for a wage  
The critics think he's great  
But the laughter turns to hate  
Mickey Mouse is on T.V.  
And the kids stare at the screen  
But the pictures are all black and white  
And the words don't mean a thing  
Cos Mummy's got no money  
And Daddy is in jail  
He couldn't afford the license  
She couldn't afford the bail  
The kids out in the road  
Their minds have all gone cold  
Cos Mickey Mouse is dead  
They shot him through the head  
With ignorance and scorn  
They believed in something new  
They read the papers watched the films  
And they thought they new the truth  
But reality deceives  
Whatever you believe  
There's always another idea  
And theirs is based on fear  
The fear of being sussed  
For what you really are  
The fear of being laughed at  
When you go too far  
They call it paranoia  
You can laugh it away  
Until you come to realize  
That everyone's the same  
People hide their problems  
Under faces of contempt  
They hide them 'til it kills them  
And no one is exempt  
Not even you  
Look what you done to Mickey Mouse