W.a.s.p

The Irish Front

Mayor, Mayor! The lawyers are at bay, And they have been impregnated, by sharks! Reaching into the cradle.

Calling for sea sections, sea sections. Calling for sea sections, sea sections. Calling for sea sections, sea sections. Calling for sea sections, sea sections.

The insects begin to swarm, The insects begin to swarm, We've been there and done that, been there and done that. We've been there and done that.

We sent our men across the river, And they were yet be turned, From whence they came. From whence they came, from whence they came.

And they returned listless and legless, And they returned listless and legless, The natives... Are... Restless. The natives are... Restless. The natives are restless.