

Kamikaze*

Don't you write your epitaph for me
Cause I don't need it yet, can't you see?
I'm alive and kicking, doing very well
I don't need your words of wisdom
Yours are going to hell

I ain't gonna be a kamikaze
I ain't gonna clean nobody's khazi
I ain't going to Benghazi for you

We all know how it ends, with a rock and roll Hollywood God
Found by one of your friends, with your head flushed down the bog
A new star in the sky, with a million in the bank
But I ain't gonna die, for a world-wide media w*nk.

No!

I ain't gonna be a kamikaze
I ain't gonna clean nobody's khazi
I ain't going to Benghazi for you

I ain't gonna be a kamikaze
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No way!