Thrash

Underworld

She has six swans singing in her sauna So she can't hear what's going on No she can't hear what's going on In the outside world In the outside world In the outside Bad black and white men Standing in their pigpen Selling guns to simpletons To shoot 'em in the abdomen And she's not interested in that And she's not interested in that She has six swans singing in her sauna Outside - world - outside She has eleven lions laughing at her lakeside So she can't hear what's going on No she can't hear what's going on In the outside world In the outside world In the outside Bad brown and yellow men Splitting on their fellow men Drape her in a newspaper And stab her with a poison pen She's not interested in that She's not interested in that She has eleven lions laughing at her lakeside Outside - world - outside You can keep your animals All the noise and the din Just make a little space for me I'm coming in