

English Dogs, Fucked Up People

The hatless tramp is on the ground
Over there he's lying down
While the chavs in burberry
Pile in without pity

[Chorus:]

The whole world's fucked with fucked up people
fucking up fucked up peoples lives
Now until the end
In the whorehouse nothing's free
Here's a ten-bag follow me
A sack of puppies always drowns
Crank it up, get 'em down
There's a ginger boy at school
Big boys beat him and are cruel
Goodbye mother what's the use
Oak tree, dark night, tight noose