

Forgotten Rebels, Bomb The Boats And Feed Th

I don't want no foreign pricks to take my job away from me
My tax dollars paid their ransom, would they do the same for me?
I don't, I don't want them in my home
I don't, I don't want them finding me alone
They're commies, sub-human subversives
They're commies, human living curses
They got nowhere to go so let them drown
I don't want them around so let them drown
Let's bomb the boats and feed the fish
Gulls peck flesh from rancid stiffs decaying on the deep blue sea
Bits and pieces here and there, bomb them far from my country
Do you, do you want them in your home
Do you, do you want them finding you alone?
They're commies, sub-human subversives
They are commies, human living curses
They got nowhere to go so let them blow
They got nowhere to go so let them blow
I don't want them around so let them drown
Let's bomb the boats and feed the fish. Bomb the boats and feed the
fish.
Bomb the boats and feed the fish. Bomb the boats and feed their f**king
flesh to the fish.