

# Kasabian, Vlad The Impaler

Face check I walk this beach  
I'm frying in the heat in the cauldron stir me  
Chomp down my diamond teeth I ain't got  
The simple things in life I feel like  
You have got to witness  
This is your last retreat  
My last repeat  
All my friends are as sharp as razors  
cut you down if you touch the faders  
High class girls hung in elevators  
Now we have got the floor  
Get loose get loose  
You can't miss me I'm still alive  
Snake skin shoes I'm pleading homicide  
Come on and feel this I'm still alive  
Joker meet you on the other side  
Banshie I hear you call  
We need to raise the dead we need to raise the people  
Cut throat this blood runs thick  
It is true the simple things in life have been lost  
You have got to witness  
We are the last beatniks  
The lost heretics  
All my friends are as sharp as razors  
cut you down if you touch the faders  
Listen up all you masqueraders  
Now we have got the floor  
Now we have got the floor  
Get loose get loose  
You can't miss me I'm still alive  
Snake skin shoes I'm pleading homicide  
Come on and feel this I'm still alive  
Joker meet you on the other side