

Peter And The Test Tube Babies, Launch 'Em No

Throw away that refuse sack, don't fill out that tag.
The kids are on the streets, food and beer is free.
Well it's hello boys and girls, and farewell to your world.

[Chorus]

Launch 'em now we don't care.
Fly those nukies thru the air.
Launch 'em now light up the sky.
It's time for everyone to die.

Get yourself a gun, and blow away some scum.
I must protect my stash, so just keep off my patch.
Fat politicians die, too unfit to survive.
The city's blown to bits, investments don't mean shit.