Acid Drinkers, Hate Unlimited

Gentleman. Ladies! Get gassed!
It's been always going on
Yourself why don't you, please blast?
Could you, please, kick the bucket
And keep out of my business
Sacriface yourself for the masses
This brave deed to fame will rocket

Could you drink poison, please? And then picturesquely die? Will you blaze on live tv Hey people hang this man His face seems antisocial His nation let's enslave then Great money is waitig there

Hey, babe, I've got a soul for sale Start to trade. Don't stop now

You'd better dance to my tune then And say what I want to hear I can see no other option...