

# Betzefer, Fuckin' Rock 'N' Roll

The enchanting feel  
Of everything sliced,  
Anatomic waste,  
Anything gazed upon  
Will seek that part in me  
That redefines,  
When edge  
And mainstream  
Collide,  
Bite on your tooth hard  
You can't stop the belief  
It's getting strong in many,  
Can't kill the old riff  
It tears you up inside,  
You can't stop the collision  
This is fucking rock n' roll  
Come on  
Old grinding axe  
Opened my eyes,  
All my demons let  
Me have some damn good times,  
It's free, hell yeha, it's true,  
True to myself, sane beyond a clue -  
So I'll brake it off to you  
You can't stop the belief  
It's getting strong in many,  
Can't kill the old riff  
It tears you up inside,  
You can't stop the collision  
This is fucking rock n' roll  
Come on  
I was away -  
Forgive me earth,  
It's been a while  
Though I rather not say so  
Those damn machines  
(Squeezing those knobs)  
Can not affect me  
As long as I know who I am  
You can't stop the belief  
It's getting strong in many,  
Can't kill the old riff  
It tears you up inside,  
You can't stop the collision