

Bile, In League

Pretty boy with a gun, bang- bang, fun- fun.
Pretty girl with a knife, watch your back it's your wife!
Heroin, load my gun, shoot- shoot, fun- fun.
Pretty girl on ecstasy, now she wants to fuck me.

We are the dead,
we are in league,
we are the doctors of low self esteem.
We do it wrong,
we don't believe,
we are the congress of the new disease.

Pretty thing with no head, that's OK, better off dead!
Warm blood everywhere, shave off all my hair!
Pretty girl, what's she worth?
Stick it where it really hurts!
Government experiment, welcome to my accident.

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We are the dead,
we are in league,
we are the doctors of low self esteem.
We do it wrong,
and we have no fear,
we are the anti of all you hold dear.

Social disease, down on your knees.
Covered in fleas, give me a freeze.
I am a clown, I am disgrace.
It's always thrown up in my face.
Through ignorance, I always fight.
Better face it, I'm always right.

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