

# Children Of Bodom, Antisocial

You're a train ride to no importance  
You're in love with hell existence  
Money is that all you desire  
Why don't you pack it up and retire  
It's common nature you can't fool me  
I'm just the money that you can't let free  
Rainy day genius clouds your mind  
Can't you realize the blind leads the blind  
You're anti, you're antisocial  
You're anti, you're antisocial  
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You're anti, you're antisocial  
Oh, mister time will you ever unwind  
Or just rebuild a new design?  
Your claim to fame is low and order  
The rich get rich, the poor get poor  
You put a price tag on what you see  
This one's for you, that's for me  
If that's winning I'd rather lose  
Why don't you listen to my senseless views?  
You're anti, you're antisocial  
You're anti, you're antisocial  
You're anti, you're antisocial  
You're anti, you're antisocial  
How do you feel?  
You're a train ride to no importance  
You're in love with hell existence  
Money is that all you desire  
Why don't you pack it in and retire  
It's common nature you can't fool me  
I'm just the money that you can't let free  
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