

# Edguy, Dead Or Rock

No rules, no pain, no fear and no reason  
Full moon, we're insane  
Two time and one big treason

There is fire in the air tonight  
A wicked sensation  
Stick waving, dick waving  
Trial-run of procreation

Lady don't you leave us in a mess  
Take the bow and shove it up your ass

Go die or rock tonight  
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock  
Your house is on fire tonight  
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock

She reigns and goes down, your muse in prudery  
Encaged, enslaved, depressed and shaved  
Austerity

We're caviar to the general  
Beyond your sight  
Rape your imagination  
Kicking up a row tonight

Oh we have come to make a mess  
Kiss the baton and then shove it up your ass

Go die or rock tonight  
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock  
Your house is on fire tonight  
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock  
Expert on art: Aristocratic, uptight and pathetic

Don't need no sympathy  
Don't need to play by the rules  
Go down in ecstasy, go down on you

Go die or rock tonight  
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock  
Your house is on fire tonight  
No tradeoff - there's just dead or rock