

Frenzal Rhomb, The People At No. 60...

Communication seems deflected
I'm not entirely sure if they can speak
It couldn't really be expected
For them to have a grasp of basic speech
Always screaming
Inbred violence
They're a pack of...

The people at number 60 never have any fun
The people at number 60 you're incredibly dumb

They've probably got the best intentions
Although it seems to be perfectly clear
That even though they lack pretensions
They'll resolve a conflict with a half-full beer

Constant anger
So unfriendly
They're a pack of...

The people at number 60 they show no doubt
The people at number 60 you're incredibly dumb

I can see the spark in their eyes
All that I can see is a dull glow
It's not that they are lacking foresight
But the damage they incur is blood show

Always screaming
Inbred violence
They're a pack of...

The people at number 60 never show no doubt
The people at number 60 you're incredibly dumb
The people at number 60 never have any fun
The people at number 60 you're a pack of cunts

(Yeah, I reckon that one might do it)