

# Kensington Gore, All Your Base are Belong to Us

G: How are you gentlemen, captain it's good to see you again

J: Wish I could say the same for you, but I'm afraid I can't

G: Come now captain let's not bicker over past offense

J: CATS you bastard I'd kill you if I had the chance

G: Getting feisty are we, trembling are your weak old hands

J: Yet these 'old hands' will strangle you and thwart your evil plans

G: Now now captain, don't lose your temper; keep your cool

J: Operator, move every ZIG and kill this fool!

G: TOO LATE! You're on the way to destruction

You have no chance to survive

Make your time

All your heads will be mine

J: For great justice!

For Mankind!

You're on the way to destruction

You're power mad and you're blind

[slower]

G: All your base are belong to us!

And all your heads will be mine

Belong to us! We are the masters of time!

[repeat]

Both: Now's the time we fight for survival

Now's the time we fight for our rights

Now's the time we fight for planet Earth

Our homes, our children, our lives

[repeat x4] [speed up]

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[repeat]