Kurhaus, One Last Scream

welcome to boot camp get your knifes out rub in sunscreen this summer will be long and hot no howling no barking scream! a price we won't pay we go shoplift our lives and then beat up the cashier now get out of our way our getaway car is a fully armed tank fuck your world - this is ours your laws don't apply here we refuse to take part we'd rather be dead for a life that's worth living we may look like you but we don't feel like you we just disguise to survive and sabotage with every tear i cry with every smile i share with every song we sing with all my heart secession