

Kurhaus, One Last Scream

welcome to boot camp
get your knives 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