

Lola Angst, The Final War

When I wake up in my dark empire
And I get out of my fucking empty bed
I will always be a poor vampire
I can get mad like a mean guy
But on the other hand be sweet as a beanpie
But now I'm fed up
Shit tired and Sick
Can't even breathe
Because of all these pigs
I remember when the mainstream hated cool music
When the Nitzer Ebb samples
Was the cool shit
Dark rebels trap up
We got a long way to go
Before this here blows like a volcano

Switch the lights off
I want my darkness back
Switch the lights off
You took my darkness away
Switch the lights off
I need my darkness back
Switch the lights off
You took my good old darkness away

Let's prepare the final war
And open that last hidden door
You should be ready to understand
It's Mr. Faith who will create your end
I'm cute
I'm loot
Don't tell me how to shoot
Won't miss my target cause you're so big and fat
I want to get my rights back
So feel my Smith and Wesson in your neck
I told you that your music industry
Never was a friend of mine
But the real enemy
So, now I do a dirt of a different kind