

# 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