

Mad Sin, Not Invited

We're not!
We're not!
We're not invited!

I saw you in the magazine
You say you're living your dream
Tonight we're gonna be obscene and crash your party
See us riding down the 101
Down to Hollywood babylon
That's no holidays in the sun, we'll trash your party
There's not lack in reinforcements
When we're one for all

[Chorus]
We're not!
We're not!
We're not invited!
Blind spot society is not invited
Our blood and sweat add your fears

Diamond chains and fancy smells
Not like our cockroach hotel
With a riot up in the hills we'll smash your party
Lay your wife, snort your coke
While we're gonna tie a rope
Hang 'em high and watch 'em choke, let's have a party
There's not lack in reinforcements
When we're one for all

[Chorus]
A fucking disgrace you are
You damn plastic motherfucker
You've got the cash, you've got the flash
But you ain't got the heart to bleed
I was here when you sucked your thumb
I'll be here to watch you fuckin' fall!

[Chorus]