

Oxymoron, Mohican

In the tube a gang in black
Purple stubble and tiger strap
They make a stink, some get freaked out
By the volume of the mohican sound
Mohican tunes, play the fuckin' mohican tunes
And down the tunnel in a crew, a girl is dancing to mohican tunes
And at the gig the air is tense, cause mohican tunes blow up their brains
And down the tunnel in a crew, a girl is dancing to mohican tunes
And at the gig the air is tense, a sheer fit hits the audience
Switch it on and play it loud, listen to the wildest sound
A filthy mob hangs 'round the place. Filth and leather, pins and chains