

Pistol Grip, Aristocratic State

We're gonna burn, burn down the country (chorus X4)

Destroy your vital functions
Tear down your walls of fear
Cut off all your conjunction
We're not the problem here
You live in mass confusion
Apart from all the rest
Who is the evil one here
You won't pass the fire test

(Chorus)

We'll burn it down to nothing
Aristocratic state
Bonfire of the country
Let it incinerate

(Chorus)

We'll soak your picket fences
With your high priced gasoline
Make sure not to forget your
SUV death machine
Your life is like a virus
Infection of the heart
Oh no, we'll never miss you
So let the fire start

(Chorus)

We'll burn it down to nothing
Aristocratic state
Bonfire of the country
Let it incinerate
Your life is like a virus
Infection of the heart
Oh no, we'll never miss you
So let the fire start

(Chorus)