

The Only Ones, Your Chosen Life

Who do you think you are?
You can't get away with
The kind of things you're saying
Must be something wrong with you
Remember who you're talking to
Nobody's ever treated me that way
And escaped unharmed
Escaped unharmed

The first thing you learn
Is people
Aren't always half
They all could be

Go back to your chosen life
You shouldn't venture this far
I think your bluff lasted it now
He open his mouth
And everybody falls to the floor

Don't think I'm complaining
I've got the feeling it's what I hunt
And if there's a sudden revulsion
To think my mouth touched your
Stinkin', filthy cunt

“(music break)”