The Queers, In With The Out Crowd

I like freaks and losers who hate me They'd blow up the world and laugh with glee See things how they really are Mindless lemmings in a jar The Pope is just another rock star

I'm in I'm in
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd

You're all fast food fairies and you're fucked You're all fast food fairies outta luck Big Brother is watching you Big Brother is fucking you He made you a zombie true

I'm in I'm in
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd
I'm in with the out crowd

(Guitar lead!! (also for Gino))

I'm in with the out crowd I'm in with the out crowd I'm in with the out crowd