Filth Friends Unite (Instrumental Version)

I See Stars

You all know the fucking score
Everybody on the floor
Put your hands where I can see them
We're not playing around
One little move
And you're in the groundWe live on our own set of rules
Take everything and everyone down with you
We are a desperate kind
But this is a ruthless timeWhen I hit rock bottom
I go looking for friends in the filthiest places
Yeah, yeah
I make ends meet cause I'm a bad, bad man
When I hit rock bottom, the party has arrived
We won't be taken aliveWe live on our own set of rules
Take everything and everyone down with you
We are a desperate kind
But this is a ruthless timeWhat if they just shut the lights out
So caught up in your digital world
What happens now?
What if they just shut the lights out
And all the city lights go black
What happens now?
What if they just shut the lights out
So caught up in your digital world
What happens now
Lights out!
Ha! Ha!
Lights out!You all know the fucking score
Everybody on the floor
Put your hands where I can see them
We're not fucking around
One little move
And you're in the groundLights out!

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