Weirdoz

Oxymoron

A bunch of thugs' approaching
You're molested for no reason
With faces looking angry
You're beaten till submission
[Chorus:]
You're kicked in the head
You're better off fucking dead
Oh - endless trouble
They ain't gonna rest until the job is done
Six to one truly tough, you scumWeirdoz Go Home
that is all you hear them shout
Weirdoz Go Home
you can hear them jeer aloudFinally it's all over
Smeared with blood in the mirror
You've been out for pleasure
But they were out for terror (and that was bad luck)We'll come back, wait and see
Rest assured you'll be screwed one day
We'll corne back, ready and mean
And we'll stomp on your face

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/