Property Is Condemned

The Triffids

Alcohol, Heroin, It's all water under the bridge Left to your own devices I know you're going to sink like a ship Property, property is condemned You tell a lie for long enough And you believe it yourself Now there's spittle running down your chin Dozen murders under your belt Property, property is condemned Men and wowen on their knees Nothing in their heads I don't want to hear no tall stories About what they doing in bed I don't want a talk, I don't want a chat I don't want to share a joke with a fink I don't want a novel or a movie show Just a pissing in the sink Property, property is condemned It was written all over your face now junior You wanted chicken and turkey Then that then this The very next minute your bowels went slack Now it hurts so bad you can't even piss Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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