Kill the DJ

Peeping Tom

Walking after dark
In the New York City park
Your thoughts are so unholy
In the holiest of holes
Onward Christian soldiers
Filled with jive and mind control
The blood left on the dance floor
Running running red
The bullet that you asked for
Killing you to death
Unless you
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Voices in my head are saying
"Shoot that fucker down!"
We are the vultures
The dirtiest kind
The culture wars in your heart and mind
Walking after dark
In the New York City park
Beer goggles left in the club
My pocket full of pills
Sodom and Gommorah
In the century of thrills
The blood left on the dance floor
Running running red
The bullet that you asked for

Killing you to death
Unless you
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ

Shoot the fucking DJ
Hold him underwater
'Till the motherfucker drowns
We are the vultures
The dirtiest kind
The culture wars in your heart and mind
Someone's gonna to get you boy
Shoot that fucker down
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
(Walking after dark)
Shoot that fucker down!
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Someone kill the DJ
Shoot the fucking DJ
Voices in my head are saying
"Shoot that fucker down!"

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