

Worst Of Total Anarchy

Killed By 9V Batteries

Quit your job to see the tricks
You'll get trees to kiss your lips
Send me some presents, no, I won't
buy anything again
So, that's what I want to three,
four, five
I won't relax and then try to rise

Quit your job to kill a man
Your job won't bring him back again
So, that's what I want to three,
four five
I won't relax and then try to rise

Quit your job and work for free
The worst of total anarchy
No, I won't tell you right, or even
tell you the truth
No, no, no

Give me all your songs
Give me all the songs
No, I won't tell you right, or even
tell you the truth
No, no, no

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