P.G.L.

Lower Class Brats

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We're gonna quit our jobs
They don't pay no money
You act so serious
we think you act funnySome call it "art"
We call "some" shit
Let's raise a glass
And we'll all drink from itBrains are falling into my hands
I have gone to a far off land
There is nothing in my head
I'm glad i'm bored, i could be deadBack in Aachen
Always with a bang
They dance like wild
Come and join the gangBrains are falling into my hands
I have gone to a far off land
There is nothing in my head
I'm glad i'm bored, i could be deadBrains are falling into my hands
I have gone to a far off land
There is nothing in my head
I'm glad i'm bored, i could be dead

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