

# Kill the Dj

## Blauephase

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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