Dropkick the Punks

The Faint

Eins, zwei, drei, vier, fýnf, sechs, sieben, acht Visciouscounterpoperosionrevolution101Drop kick the punks

We want a change Blaspheme the pop Call out the freaks Pay off the jockeys Then call the cops

Queue up the news reporting company trucksHoist the antenna - pirate the waves

Dust off the tables and broadcast the plates

Amp the fly trap plant called venus

And jab a cold fork in the speakerAh, we're force-fed pop culture's shit

We're staying up late, thinking, "What the fuck is this?"

Eins, zwei, drei, vier, fýnf, sechs, sieben, acht

Visciouscounterpoperosionrevolution101

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/