G

Im filed up with aggression

F

Want to smash your television G

Saturday night you watch tv

F C

Saturday night does nothing for me

G C H B A

Dead cities, dead cities Dead cities, dead cities

See the man in the electric chair They beat him up and shave his hair There is no future to behold In the city of dead you'll be there

Im getting wasted in this city
Those council houses are getting me down
Go up town see whos there
Theres nothing to do its getting me down

Snarling and gobbing and falling around
I really enjoy the freedom ive found
My mates besides me lying on the ground
His ears are bursting with the volume of sound

{kujon@atlas.sk}