

# OK! OK! OK!

Blood Command

Welcome poison nicotine  
sweet substitute for heroine,  
Got sick of chase and hunting crows  
Just skate and drink and rock 'n' roll

afraid of men dressed in coloured pants. Keep us safe from your  
satellite friends. The hip ruiners of punkrock amends.

Wear them down, the rulers of hypocracy.  
Locked down to mainstream brain lobotomy.  
I I wear them down  
You are the next in line