

Death Squad

Blood On The Dance Floor

Bang bang feel the pain
Knocking over everything
The walls of death are closing you
You toy with me
I play with you
Tick tock
Your time is up
Aggressive
And we're fired up
Push us to the limits
But we cannot be stopped
Bitch
We don't hold grudges,
You become irrelevant
Revenge?
Nah
I am way too classy
Gonna sit back relax
Let karma fuck you up
Keep your head high
And your middle finger higher

Can you see the fuck you in my smile

Shake em down
Stand your ground
Leave em all shook
Madness is like gravity
Just needs is a little push

Say hello to chaos
Odd is our God
Pushed over the edge
We're the fuckin death squad

Death death death squad

Squad up!

We're the undertakers
Funeral for haters
Death squad
Represent
Buried in the paper
Paint it all black
Ready to attack
We keep moving forward
We ain't never looking back
I can't hear you
With that pity
Dick up in your mouth
Scream & shout
It's pickle rick
Kicking ass
Is what we are about
From darkness there comes light
We must stand and fight

Never give in
Be successful out of spite

We're the weirdos mister

If you want to kill yourself
Kill what you don't like
I had an old self that I killed
You can kill yourself too
But that doesn't mean
You got to stop living
It means You got to start living
Shed your old skin
To be born again