

Hey goth fuck off

Chaotic Dischord

Can you help me I'm depressed, I've just discovered I'm a gothic punk

Nobody likes me, I've got no friends in anywhere in the whole wide world because I'm gothic

Yes my hair is spiky, and I wear black clothes

I'm what you call a gothic... a gothic... I'm depressed

Pouting lips and a sucked in face, the gothic pigs they think they're ace

The plastic pants and the blokes in drag, those f*ckin' poofs they carry round handbags

Hey goth f*ck off, hey goth f*ck off, sisters of mercy are sh*t
(Repeat)

All the girls they're fat old slags, their boyfriends carry round handbags

Posing..... cause they do like poofs, and all their boys take it up the ass

Hey goth f*ck off, hey goth f*ck off, sisters of mercy are sh*t
(Repeat)

I'm not a gothic cause they're all f*cking boring depressed little little little little little pipsqueaks who haven't got any penises whatsoever

What's going on here? Oh yeah, I knew a girl, her name was Tina
She never had a.....

She was into sex, she was into games, cause all her friends have gone away

Hey goth f*ck off, hey goth f*ck off, sisters of mercy are sh*t
(Repeat)