

## Hang The Dj

### Fury In The Slaughterhouse

160 beats per minute  
Is the only thing that I hear  
Everybody is dancing with themselves  
No whispering in each others ear

Being hopeless at the DJ's mercy  
I told him once and I told him twice  
To play a slow song for me and my baby  
But he didn't want to follow my advice

Loving couples all over the world  
United there is hope  
Let's get some drinks for the boys and girls  
And for the DJ a rope

Hang the DJ hang him high  
Kill this bastard kiss goodbye  
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Kill this bastard kiss goodbye

Another night another DJ  
But somehow everthing's the same  
Flashing lights and my baby smiles  
I saw the DJ and I knew I'll loose this game

She's got that look something in her eyes  
The music starts and snap it's gone  
You've killed my dream now it's on you  
You bloody ignorant bastard son

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The DJ lynchmob says goodbye  
To all the jerks that made us cry