

## Rock-n-Roll Patrol

Gehennah

We got a call on the telephone it was a rocker who  
Had problems at home  
He had a message that set of the alarm  
His neighbor bought an acoustic guitar

Hey, hey, what's that you're saying?  
I can't hear him, but I know he's playing!  
We know your problem, just leave it to us...  
We'll put him on the next hospital-bus!

And there it was, the scene of the crime  
This neighbor really stepped out of line  
We knew the one thing that we had to do  
Break that guitar and the neighbor too

Knock knock we know that you're home  
And we'll make sure you won't play another tone  
Come and open or we'll break down the door  
We're gonna spread your teeth across the floor

Remember your face, the nose you were born with  
It won't look the same as it recently did  
A punch on your mouth, both eyelids turns blue  
The Rock'n'Roll Patrol has rearranged you

The whole apartment was silent and locked  
He wouldn't answer when we knocked  
We used a crowbar to get inside, under the bed we  
Found him trying to hide

We pulled him out, held him down on the bed  
Smashed the guitar against his head  
Break his lips, break his lips  
Shut the front door on his fingertips

A final kick on his teeth real hard  
Then we headed for our favorite bar  
But we got angry, from the stage we could hear  
Acoustic ballads reaching our ear!!!

That's it someone must pay!!!  
With swinging crowbars we attacked the stage  
We grabbed his short hair by the roots  
And replaced his front-teeth with our boots