

# Loud And Hard

Koffin Kats

What you came to prove, son  
Will not be proven here  
We could give a fuck less about your own self worth  
Revel in your drama, anywhere but here  
We only see the front, you only live in fear

Right now  
Were laughing at the joke  
Laughing when everyone else wont  
Speaking clear with no hope at all  
Hear us loud  
Loud and hard

Politics are useless  
They'll get you nothing here  
Rather hear the sweet sound  
The cracking of a beer  
Yes we are your Koffin Kats so impure  
Owned by no fashion, trend, god or man