

Ransacker

Mustasch

Ransacker, you have four seconds to leave
Ransacker, don't you try living my dream
First a guest but now a beggar and thief
Freeloaders and moochers get out of here

I need a sanctuary, all I hear is hurry hurry
The dressing room is loaded with temptations
Free beer for everybody, they just keep on coming
The backstage is a rock'n'roll damnation

But you are ready to walk through fire
Where a backstage pass ain't a civil right

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Freeloaders and moochers get out of here

This is a private party, not a dojo for karate
My booze is not a part of your salvation
The girls has left the building, yeah, you really killed it
Leave now before I loose my patience

But you are ready to walk through fire
Where a backstage pass ain't a civil right

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Who are you, can't remember your name
We're about to going on stage
Invaders please just go away

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