Bastard

Našrot

Rule of the fight is cruel like hell
And you are only an empty beer can
Where do you want to find your dreams?
Among these social shits, what do you think

Down by the river
You're walkin' in the rain
The rules are ruthless
Alight from this train
What to say? Do it!

You reel in the circle like a fool
You drink too much and try to be cool
But it's in vain 'cause you're a nought
Thrash in a sociaty of fat rich dogs

Down by the river
You're walkin' in the rain
The rules are ruthless
Alight from this train
What to say? Do it!

For everybody you're a bastard!

Who are your judges and who are
Your hangmen in this strange fuckin' time?
No chance for men of your class
Find your first richman and kill him fast

Down by the river
You're walkin' in the rain
The rules are ruthless
To live or die, it's the same
What to say?
You did!

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