

Truth or Dare

RÉN

Can't lie, I wern't smiling
Had my back to the wall, no vibes in
I've got dinks in my armour, it ain't shining
But we still come through with them top bins

Turn up the tape and the CD player
Man are old school, man are so out there
Machine gun mind, I say she don't care
Yeah
Is it truth or dare?

Good times, bad times, vertigo
Sometimes high and sometimes low
Eye for an eye, that's blow for blow
All fall down like dominoes

SB! SB!
Let me come in, let me come in

Can't lie, I heard sirens
We had our backs to the wall, no fighting
Right-left night on the streets of Brighton
Eye for an eye and the world lose sighting
Uruk-hai titan
Moving in the shadows of the nighttime
Swinging in the gallows, point an arrow at horizon
Pull back, shooting at the moon, that's a night cap
Live forever, suffocating

Turn up the tape and the CD player
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Machine gun mind, I say she don't care
Yeah, is it truth or dare?

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Sometimes high and sometimes low
Eye for an eye, that's blow for blow
All fall down like dominoes

Yeah
Feel that pop
Man I want to skank a bit
Every day, every night
I wanna feel that trip
I got the loot in my pocket
And man, you know why
I got the police on my back
And man, you know why
I got that feeling in my bones and in my head
I think I'll take a trip to California
Don't say I didn't warn ya
Sunshine beaming depression and torture

Couldn't care what you say though
I'm so Stone Age, call me Fred Flintstone
Bang rock, pop, and a little indie
I'm not real like Barbie and Cindy (Ha ha)

Oy, let's go from the top, man
Flip it like James Brown
You get me?

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Yeah, good times, bad times, vertigo
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Eye for an eye, that's blow for blow
All fall, all fall

All fall down like dominoes