

The Demise of Planet X

Sleaford Mods

Can't touch this
Can't touch this

Moloch rules
Marzipan
Look at the arse on that?
Bastards sleep in noisy graves
Where the maggots think "fuck that"
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Where the maggots think "fuck that"
Yea

I got off with Tom Conti
When he served me food one night
We had sex behind a floating boat
And now I'm hypnotised
The sun can fucking do one
I don't care if it goes up and down
'Cause I've got something better
Yea I got something good now, man
So fuck the rain and jealousy
You don't get that shit in the med
You don't get these unloved bastards
Trying to get in your fucking head
Muchas gracias
Whatever, fucker
Plug the hole, it leaks
Goodbye to you and all your little lives
In little weeks

We haven't got any seaman
There's never sex in bed
And we don't fuckin' like anyone
The demise of Planet X
We're not in agreement
I've fucked you off, like Little Mix
Because you don't fuckin' like anyone
The demise of Planet Shit
Can't touch this
Can't touch this
Shit
Can't touch this

I close my eyes as a 9 year old
Take me to USA
'Cause I thought it might better there
Fight or flight hasn't largely changed
Well, it has of course, course it has
But ya never see it coming

There's always someone horrible
Who wants to kick you as you're running
Kick you for the fuck of it all
In the name of someone else
How can the compassionate claim to be
When they're all burning down in hell

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