

# 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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Marzipan  
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Look at the arse on that?  
Bastards sleep in noisy graves  
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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