

411**"Vaccine"**Visit "[Vaccine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And the vaccine it burns like fire...
The crosses crept inside
To meet and drink their wives
Share a smoke and have a poke
And a quick shot at Pichinco
And the vaccine is thick as sap
It kills the good with the bad
It's a homeopathic racket

It's full of gelatinous fire
Fire
And the bubble rings out
And it curses through the vein
And the wives are forced down
By the fast approaching flame
And the vaccine it burns like fire...
Fire...

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