Bastard
"Flash Out"

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Uncle Mustache started to fire at random
The world couldn't sleep, just watched TV
Iron lady ran away and our dad traveled abroad
They lived for themselves, not for someone else

Flash out, many people died

Uncle Mustache stopped shooting, the world took a rest
I treated guests again, another day was started
Mr. Stain On The Forehead came and our dad flattered
They lived for themselves, not for someone else

It's not an old story, we did nothing
That means we are... assholes?

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