

## Chaotic Dischord "Hey Goth Fuck Off"

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Can you help me I'm depressed, I've just discovered  
I'm a gothic punk  
Nobody likes me, I've got no friends in anywhere in the  
whole wide world because I'm gothic  
Yes my hair is spikey, and I wear black clothes  
I'm what you call a gothic... a gothic... I'm depressed

Pouting lips and a sucked in face, the gothic pigs they  
think they're ace  
The plastic pants and the blokes in drag, those f\*ckin'  
poofs they carry round handbags  
Hey goth f\*ck off, hey goth f\*ck off, sisters of mercy  
are sh\*t  
[Repeat]

All the girls they're fat old slags, their boyfriends carry  
round handbags  
Posing... cause they do like poofs, and all their boys  
take it up the ass

Hey goth f\*ck off, hey goth f\*ck off, sisters of mercy  
are sh\*t  
[Repeat]

I'm not a gothic cause they're all f\*cking boring  
depressed  
Little little little little little pip-squeaks who haven't got  
any penises whatsoever

What's going on here? Oh yeah, I knew a girl, her name  
was Tina  
She never had a...  
She was into sex, she was into games, cause all her  
friends have gone away

Hey goth f\*ck off, hey goth f\*ck off, sisters of mercy  
are sh\*t  
[Repeat]

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