

Die Hunns "Unfair Games"

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One business man, mans his business out of the way.
One lazy man, has time to think get him out of the way.
Device in a crisis, the price list to die the letters long
To number for the time will slip you by...
They'll keep you underneath the armpit of fear
monitor'd emotions,
A board game is clear'd. Security's a number, a chip
inside
Your skin uncompliant citizen, the state will take you in.
What's going on they hack us up in heaps what's going
on
Unfair games for keeps. They've buried the key and tell
you man
Yer free six feet down and out things ain't what they
seem.
Go and kill yer brother cuz that's what they want
Yer choice is nill to nothin' so what's really goin' on!

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