

Falkenbach

"City Dweller"

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Dictum: vestige of the euro-bore
RandomIt?s a good life
bowing to a tyrant
GoneChristian gang chants
sweetRegionalKeep your head down for the
moment(that now suit is now in bucketIt?s a good life,
europe)Avoid the dismantled old heads stuck in bloody
plant potsAll looking at themForgetting the endless
drive against natureCity dwellerMust we base
ourselves again into organic mud? You?re well
welcome to itGet out of my city you mediocre
pseudAnd take those red-tie bastardsWho put up the
olympic flag with youThey walk around leering at
young girls in packsWorse than any
jobs(.....catalonian)It?s january 20thEuro-bore I support
mediaKeep olympic biddingCity
dwellerBackwardsMore than you can ever knowMr cab
driverWhat do you wantMr cab driverCity dwellerThis
hillbilly cab driverHe has submerged himself into the
pyche of the averageCab driverThey love me, they
knock off 10 to 15 penceThis is wanderingThose casual
days are over and dullDullAgricultural gangs chant for
sweet freedomGet out of my cityYou mediocre
pseudAnd take those red tight bastards with youCity
dwellerThey should remember there?s nothing
worseThan a half-educated grim red dwarfCity
dwellerCuts upCab driver, cab driverOh mr cab
driver(he?s up there now, listening to us, I know he
is)Why do you leave a a poxy card? Oh mr cab
driverWhat do about it? Too much to drinkToo many
dugsToo much sexToo young

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