

Killing Joke

"We Have Joy"

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Idle toyin', worship the whore
Forbidden was bidden
Kiss turned to gnaw
Indolent minds, broken rules
The grey land is fallin'
Laugh at the fools
We have joy, we have joy

We was drunk, intoxicate
No time for doubt
No time, no late
I saw the laughing one
This was the west
He said "take your spear and puncture the flesh"
We have joy, we have joy

We was drunk, intoxicate
No time for doubt
No time, no late
Brandish the weapon
Sound out the din
We feelin' red now
Time to move in
We have joy, we have joy

We have joy, we have joy
We have joy, we have joy
We have joy, we have joy

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