

Lars Frederiksen And The Bastards "Anti-Social"

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Anti, Anti-social
An heir apparent to a heathen nation
Oblivion here I come
A nomad walking I'm the son of Satan
Anti, Anti-social
Introverted only by introspection
Hellion what I've become
Invade your lives with evil and murder
Brace your life among the light's fluorescent shine I
operate right through your spine
Blast in your foundation with chaos and aggression
You just might like what you will find

Just give it time, just give it time
Anti, anti-social I bring famine
Death and annihilation
Mideon a soul-less one
I'll greet you with fire and blasphemy

Hey, fellows, have you heard the news?
The girls on the town are being misused.
I seen it all in a dream last night.
Girls leaving this town 'cause you don't treat'em right.

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