

Leatherface

"Dustbin Modo"

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Freedmen say walk away standing in the shadow of
one so great
Little fish jelly fish intestate take a piece of me home to
eat
Too much thinking not enough drinking hammer and
nail gloriously frail
A longer funeral packing them in to throw their rubbish
in my dustbin
My dustbin my dustbin my dustbin
Demigods of pissing looking at a picture with pieces
missing
Look fuck off you are boring Marmite of the masses
we've met happiness
People die for jingo people die for bingo all of my life
I've been safe
But the circus comes to town just not the same
Throwing their rubbish in my dustbin
My dustbin my dustbin my dustbin
And a ridiculous state of affairs it's becoming less and
less rare
And my only regret was wearing flares and not killing
the get
Talk about the ozone talk about the weather
They just picked the fucking wrong Junta
Electro this and automatic uniforms
Throwing their rubbish in my dustbin my dustbin my
dustbin my dustbin

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