

Private Line "Uniform"

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Newborn outlaw, you'd better run, run, run.
Don't hang yourself on your mother's tongue,
Let your feet get numb

Pope or pagan - son of a gun, gun, gun
Opinions are like assholes everyone has one
Like father, like son

Hey Sinners and saints answer the nature's call
It's better to try than to never try at all
United we stand, divided we fall

I know we're all born naked, baby
Show me where you're from
Doesn't matter who you are
Take off your uniform,
Just take off your uniform!

I've got a blind date with fate, such fun, fun, fun!
I don't regret anything I've done,
The party's just begun

Hey, Brothers and sisters, let's do it again
It's better to reign in hell than serve in heaven
Givers and beggars, they do what I tell

I know we're all born naked, baby
Show me where you're from
Doesn't matter who you are
Take off your uniform,
Just take off your uniform!

Hey, brothers and sisters
It's better to reign in hell than serve in heaven

I know we're all born naked, baby
Show me where you're from
Doesn't matter who you are
Take off your uniform
I know we're all born naked
Show me your true form
It doesn't matter who you are

Take off your unifrom, take off your uniform

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