

## **Dark Side Cowboys "Stars"**

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You pester me, You make me sick  
Befoul the world with rhapsody and rumors  
Your simian faces shines with envy  
To mattoid leaders and damned religions  
You slackers, Infatuated fools  
Too scared to stand up for your own opinions  
Act like savages, You bedim my life  
Jealous doodles, Just wait and I'll break your bones  
Do you think that I'd pray for you  
What would you do for me  
So vanish, push away the gothamite  
Strike them out, so that we can be the stars  
You crackpots, you aggro, septic whores  
Mainstream followers, Grotty wannabees  
You annoy me with selfgood arrogance  
And turn to meemies filled up with prejudice  
Spread rumors like toxic waste around you  
Who dares talking in our Presidents hall  
Yes, you turn out to be bumsucking dopeys  
And you wonder why you punks make me sick

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