

## Hymn

### "A Man Walks Into A Bar"

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Here I am sat in a Bar and a Man walks in.

A man walks into a bar in Kemp Town and says  
"I fuckin' hate queers  
I tell you what  
If one came near  
I'd smash a glass in his fuckin' face.  
I'd mess him up good  
Bits of ponce all over the place"

(LAUGHING)  
I'm ENGLISH and I'm Hard.

The barman looks confused but addresses the man all  
the same

"You're a man of extreme views  
So I'm a little perplexed  
Why you have chose to booze  
In a rub-a-dub-dub  
In the hub of a town where  
The men, they hold hands in two's"

The man looked irritated and leant forward.

"I'm an Englishman  
And I go where I damn well please  
No shirt lifter will dictate  
Where I can buy a beer  
I bet you're one of them, aint you?  
If I catch you looking at my arse  
Then I'll fuck you up too!"  
(Laughing)

The barman handed him his beer

"I'm not gay  
& if you kicked off in here  
Then I wouldn't stand in your way.  
You're obviously a bloke  
Who wouldn't bat a eyelid

If you were to choke  
Someone who stood in your path."  
Would you?

The man took a large gulp of his drink.

"Too right, I'm a hard fucker me  
Nobody messes with a geezer who confesses  
To regularly filling up " AnE ".  
It's not right all these fucking perverts, towel heads &  
immigrants  
Polluting my fair Eng-ger-land.  
The Germans had it spot on.  
With the extermination camps and the gassing.  
Our race needs cleansing.  
The asylum seekers send em fucking packing"  
"Cos they are all a bunch of paki cunts  
I fucking hate the runts  
I want to step on their face 'n' kick their bitches in their  
cunts  
Cos I'm fuckin' 'ard I'm from England. You'd better look  
at me BARMAN.  
Cos I'm a fucking CUNT. You can see it in my Smile.  
Oh, by the way. I'm a football supporter too.  
I love United for a fight.  
YEAH.! Kicking Pakis' keeps me up all fucking night.  
I fucking loves it. You can see the tat on my arm,  
Hitler had it on his uniform.

(Laughs)

"Don't be scared of me, your the BARMAN.!  
You feed me booze."

The barman was careful not to look the man square in  
the eye when he said

"You're not going to understand  
A single word I say  
As far as you're concerned  
Je parle au francais  
Years of influence from the right wing views  
Inherited ignorance & the tabloid news  
Has turned you into the man  
I see before me  
You're a victim because you blame others  
For misfortunes in life  
Anybody different will do  
All potential targets for your butterfly knife.  
The crime of nonconformity  
Shall be punished via you

You mete out your justice  
Enforced by fists & boots  
When you reach the end  
You will look back at what you have achieved  
A trail of blood & fear  
You're tortured soul will be unable rest  
You'll be confined to your spirit prison  
An eternity of hell  
Your guilt, you're soul, company.  
You will have failed the test"

The man gulps the last of his pint and says

"What the fuck you are going on about?"

A man walks into a bar in Kemp town  
Another man walks into the same bar  
One man leaves with blood on his shirt  
The other man is wheeled out and he is badly hurt  
Another pub, another night  
Framed by sirens & blue flashing light.

They fucking deserve it, the fucking Queers,  
The Fucking Pakis the FUCKING NIGGERS,  
They all Fucking need it.  
Cos I'm an Englishman, and I have my fun.  
I watch the football, and I drink lots of beer  
Then I go out into the street and I kick a fucking queer.  
They bleed real good, when I step on their face.  
My BOOT cracks in their face.  
It's a fucking disgrace...  
Their teeth are in the sole of my boot.  
How DARE those fucking queers destroy my boot.  
I'm a fucking NAZI man, an' I love it.  
I'm always fucking right.  
The aryan race is for me.  
I'm a football supporter 'n' I love united.  
I like to beat the fucking people up.  
Cos I thinks I'm really 'ard.  
My mates all love it, on a Saturday Night.

(Laughs)

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Dispatch...

This is dispatch, we have a person. he is on his death  
bed.  
Yeah, we hope he is going to make it. He's received a  
stab wound  
To his chest, also his face is a bit of a mess.  
I think we are going to need the Helicopter on this one.

Mate... Are you alright?  
You gonna pull through.?

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