

Sex Gang Children

"Dead Metal"

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Jocko telling tales again
The toilets always flood
When you're pissing in your brain
I bought myself a revolver again
And stood in front of the mirror
But I can't do those sort of things anyway
I used to dance before the discos came
How is your Baby Jane today?
Tie me, tie me a rope and chain
I used to dance before the discos came
Now the killer giggler has struck again
I heard hyenas laughing
Then realised it was me
And you're spreading rumours about yourself again
And the mirror on the wall
Only shows your face, not your faults
I used to dance before the discos came
I used to dance before the discos came
How is your Baby Jane today?
Tie me, tie me a rope and chain
I used to dance before the discos came
Don't ever fight, just go with the grain
Dead Metal breathes again
Scratching and scraping the den of iniquity
Scratching and scraping the den of iniquity
How is your Baby Jane today?
Tie me, tie me a rope and chain
I used to dance before the discos came
Dead Metal breathes again
Dead Metal breathes again
Dead Metal breathes again

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