

And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

"The Day The Air Turned Blue"

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Okay this is a song about killing everybody, let's all sing along now

Dream machine,
John and exene,
Smear campaign,
And a swat team.

Let's have a feudal lord,
Let's have a fascist regime,
Side effects,
Coupled with withdrawal bleeding.

This is a riot, right?
Let's all riot riot,
Let's tear this place to shit,
Commit pact suicide.

(you know you all want it, now let's all kill ourselves)
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill.

Put your hand to my mouth,
And a gun to my head,
Let's stop this false pretence,
Become real friends.

Let's have a mustard gas war,
Because a fuck's a fuck,
Richter scale madness,
Join the gun club, join the gun club

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