

Terrorgruppe "Drivel"

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I Step on little creatures
Just Because they can't fight back
My little dogg'y begged for food
So I gave it a good wack
I saw a blind man. Walking stuck out
My foot he tripped
I took my Grandpa in a wheelchair
And Then I pushed him off a cliff
Drivel Drivel
Drivel Drivel
It's all drivel
Glad I'm civil
I saw a bum on
the street begging
for some coins
I told him
Get a fucking job and then I
Kicked him in the groin
A little girl who went from home
She asked me for it wise
I told her go and sell your ass
For a fairly high prise
I don't care whats good or bad
As long as I have fun
the world's near dead
But I'll be glad
When live is done
I take a shit and read the news
Tomorrow its the past
Glad I'm civil now
The paper wiped my ass
Drivel
It's all drivel
Drivel
Glad I'm civil

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