

## **Karkadens, The**

### **"Die Polizei"**

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Flashing lights and the gun in your hand  
I wanna kill kill kill when I smell bacon  
Got my own set of quotas for pigs and the law  
One cop, two cop, dead cop brawl  
I'm just doing my duty to the lower class man  
To break you, send you to the justice system  
So why don't beat down another black American  
And seal your fate in fire burning, dying next to Satan

And as the police grow  
Pack the anthrax, seal the envelope  
Let's kill the enemy  
Beat the 5-0 down like Rodney king  
Cause here there's no mercy  
We're out to kill the pigs in blue, let's go

Tell me how you justify discrimination  
Cause I can't seem to find any explanation  
For passes that exempt the few from facing  
consequences  
Merely cause they know a cop they're treated like  
they're princes  
Above the law yah? Look again  
Repeating the life of your worthless old man  
Your drunken father back was home always preaching  
Morals and trash to the future police men

Let's go and paint this country black  
And glitter it with anthrax  
We're rising up to slay the pigs  
Burn the prisons down, kill the president  
We're storing up on gasoline  
Official beverage of anarchy  
We're gonna rid the world of blue  
Shoot the sheriff first, kill the deputy too

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