

Subterranean

Lars Frederiksen and the Bastards

Gordy's lighting fires smoking dope slashing tires
Brian Giffens lying about the girls he's pulling in
Rabbit's smoking crack saying I got a problem
Drinking too much and doing heroin
Skinhead Lori got the glory Pasta's bass a different story
Benny stole the sign right off the club caravan
Becker got a job
Erin went out on the nod
Knucklehead went to jail again
A subterranean perfume come a creeping round my nose
I know I'm with the creetins and deceitful lying whores
I walk along these avenues for all of them I own
A destitute hopeless man with barely any clothes
Packs of lies like animals keep me running the night
Well I've withstood a decade in the vulture's line of sight
When the rivers of the innocent begin to overflow
I wait there for the spurious and I eat them to the bone
Well there's a carnival of souls in the factory cells
Where the false prophets promise you Heaven and Hell
I scourge the underbelly of the city's seedy side
I monopolize in lawlessness deceitfulness and bribes
I'm the Anti-Christ a Poltergeist
I demand a sacrifice
I ain't so nice so be advised pure instinct I've survived
Mocking screams with laughter after you I'm coming after
I'm the pariah that brings the rapture and the seals I've opened wide
Robert showed up loaded got pissed and exploded
Yelling at Wes the skin for spilling beer
Terry Root came on in to calm it all down
Said, c'mon man we all gotta be in here
Dibble fought in his own war joined the proud Marine corps
Alicia's got a problem with her man again
Gabe and Burl and some girl went to the end of the world Looking for weed from Joe Lenihan

...Hey! This is Lars over here... and I tell you what, I'm just as fucked up as all those guys.
But you know, that's just the way I remembered it.
The Skunx. Yeah, the crew, the Skunx.
That song's for all you guys.
You know, past, the present, the dead, the alive.
I'll always remember you...