

Dustbin Modo

Leatherface

Freedmen say walk away standing in the shadow of one so great
Little fish jelly fish intestate take a piece of me home to eat
Too much thinking not enough drinking hammer and nail gloriously frail
A longer funeral packing them in to throw their rubbish in my dustbin
My dustbin my dustbin my dustbin
Demigods of pissing looking at a picture with pieces missing
Look f**k off you are boring Marmite of the masses *we've met* happiness
People die for jingo people die for bingo all of my life I've been safe
But the circus comes to town just not the same
Throwing their rubbish in my dustbin
My dustbin my dustbin my dustbin
And a ridiculous state of affairs it's becoming less and less rare
And my only regret was wearing flares and not killing the get
Talk about the ozone talk about the weather
They just picked the f**king wrong Junta
Electro this and automatic uniforms
Throwing their rubbish in my dustbin my dustbin my dustbin my dustbin