New Seditionaries

Lower Class Brats

ΗA

This one goes out to the soldiers You know who you are And to all the prostitutes Standing outside the bar This one goes out to the dykes You know we love the girls And this one goes out to the punks We rule the fucking world

How will we know where we're going When we're not sure where we've been How many crimes can we commit Before we have sinned?

HA HA HA HA HA

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We're the new seditionaries HA