

INTRO (KOU D KOU D)

KOU D KOU D... IS ZO DONKER

1. MISUNDERSTOOD

MY WORLD IS FULL OF PRICKS

MY WORLD IS NOT FULL OF PRICKS
THAT'S MY MIND WHICH IS CROWDED OF
THINKING I'M A VICTIM
IN EACH WAY OF MY LIFE
REACTIONS OF PEOPLE
JUST DEPEND ON WHAT A PRICK I AM

ME AND MY DENIAL
OF BEING SO BOSSY
DON'T QUESTION ABOUT MYSELF
EVERYONE'S GOT THE ANSWER
MY MIND IS FULL OF PRICKS

2. JUNGLE LAWS

DON'T MAKE A MISTAKE
YOU'RE THE SECOND ON THE LIST
FIRST SELECTED BASHED ON A PARKING
THAT'S THE WAY YOU GOT YOUR JOB

YOUR CHAIR IS ON THE CORNER
TAKE TWENTY CALLS A DAY
THIRTY-FIVE HOURS A WEEK
THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEED YOUR CHILD

FOR EACH MOUTH FED, AN OTHER STARVES
THAT'S THE WAY JUNGLES LAWS ARE

3. THE GOOD CAUSE

BUY ME A CONSCIOUSNESS AROUND FOUR POUNDS
IN A PLASTIC PACK FOR MY VEGGIE BRAND
BUY ME AN AVOCADO, GOOD STUFF TO DETOX'
LITERS OF KEROSENE FOR THE SMALLEST BOX

I FEEL SO GREEN

WHEN A TURTLE EATS A SHOPPING BAG
WHEN A NATIVE LOOKS AN ARID SOIL
WHEN A BOSS MAKES A GOOD CAUSE HIS OWN
WHEN THE AIR SMELLS WORST THAN YOUR DIRTY SOCKS

4. SCUMBAG

WE ARE HERE TO TEAR DOWN YOUT ORDER

SINCE I'VE SEEN OPPRESSION BEHIND YOUR MORAL CODES
I ALWAYS WANNABE YOUR SCUMBAG

5. GOOD OLDIES

MY ELDERS CUT HEADS AND HOLD IT IN A STAND
YOU MET YOUR UNCLE'S FACE IN DIEN BIEN
MY ELDERS CUT BREATH, GIVIN' A HUNDRED VOLTS
YOU HAD A DETAINED MATE IN SETIF

I'M NOT PROUD OF MY LEGACY
MY ELDER WAS THE FIRST NAZI

6. BIKEPUNKTERROR

DON'T CARE ABOUT ME
I WON'T CARE ABOUT YOU

DRIVE YOUR CAR, CRASH MY BIKE
AND BREAK MY LEG IF YOU WANT TO
I SAW YOUR NAME ON THE PHONE BOOK
NEXT TIME I WON'T CARE 'BOUT YOU

THAT IS THE HOUR
COMING FROM YOUR BLIND SPOT
FOR YOUR BIKE PUNK TERROR
TO BEAT YOU WITH A FORK

7. COLD COLD

COLD COLD... IS SO DARK

8. KALT KALT

KALT... IST SO DUNKEL

9. ANTISOCIAL

WORKING YOUR WHOLE LIFE TO PAY YOUR GRAVESTONE
HIDING YOUR FACE, READING YOUR DAILY

ANTISOCIAL, YOU LOSE YOUR COLD BLOOD
REMEMBER ALL OF THESE YEARS OF SERVICE

YOU'RE CLOSE TO THE INJURIES
CLOSE TO LOST TIMES WE CAN'T CATCH UP NO MORE

10. I WON'T GO

DON'T CALL ME ON THE MORNING TO CONTROL WHAT YOU OWE ME
YOU A PARIAS MYSELF, THAT'S WHAT WE CALL HUMANITY

SO STOP TO NAME A BENEFIT WHAT IS SURVIVAL TO ME

I WON'T GO TO THE EMPLOYMENT CENTER
I JUST WANT TO SLEEP OFFA YOUR TIMER

NO MORE CONTROLS OF WHAT I DESERVE 'CAUSE IT'S JUST A COMMON WISH
SOMETHING TO EAT, A PLACE TO SLEEP AND WHEREVER I WANT TO BE
THAT'S NOT WITH A HALF A GRAND YOU GIVE ME EVERY MONTH
THAT I WILL FUCK UP THE EARTH LIKE YOU DO WITH YOUR GDP

11. SUBCULTURE

EVERLAST, LONSDALE, FRED PERRY... MY TRADER... IS A GOOD MATE FOR A SKIN
HARIBO, HERTA, SOYASUN... MY TRADER... IS A GOOD MATE FOR A VEG'
NORTH FACE, MAMMUT, ADIDAS... MY TRADER... IS A GOOD MATE IN THE BLOC
HEINEKEN, SPREADSHIRT, DOC MARTENS... MY TRADER... IS A GOOD MATE FOR A
PUNK

MY TRADER IN THE SUB, WAITING FOR MY MONEY, IS SELLING WHAT I THINK TO
BE MY IDENTITY
MY TRADER IN THE SUB TOLD ME HE WAS MEAT-FREE WHEN HE KNEW THAT MY
FRIENDS AND MYSELF ARE VEGGIE
MY TRADER IN THE SUB, WITH ALL THIS MERCH TO SEE, REMINDS ME EVERY DAY
I CAN'T SUPPORT AUTONOMY
MY TRADER IN THE SUB, SHOULD HAVE LAUGHED TO GET ME, 'CAUSE TODAY
FOR THE SHOW I SUIT MY SHIRT ANARCHY

MY TRADER GOT ME