

### Jim'll Fix You!

Your letter was only the start of it,  
Raped and abused, Glitter apart of it,  
Rape in the kitchen, rape in the car,  
The molesting hands of Freddie Starr.

#### Chorus

Jimmy Saville, how's about that,  
Raping children what a fucking twat,  
Now then, now then, guys and gals,  
Covering his sexual exploits with his BBC pals.

Clunk click now suck my dick,  
Dirty old paedo makes you sick,  
Suck him off in the back of his Rolls,  
Lost your virginity, smashed your holes.

#### Chorus

### In A Roman City

Yet another anti fascist band,  
One that sounds just fucking bland,  
Sounds the same we call it theft,  
Another supporter of the left!

You're just as bad with your commie view,  
Regurgitated fucking spew,  
Shut the fuck up change the record,  
Why not try a different chord?

Fighting a cause we've all trumped before,  
You really are a fucking bore,  
Full of shit your sound is bland,  
A bad fake American hardcore band.

Change the record try something new,  
is this just too hard to do?  
I think it is your fucking shit,  
I just can't wait for you to split.

### Gotta Be Dealt With

We ain't about no love and peace,  
Sometimes i have to grit my teeth,  
Pull the knife from my sheath,  
Peel the skin right from beneath.

#### You've gotta be dealt with.

Mutilate from the surface,  
Your two faces have a purpose,  
But my frienship is just surplus,  
Hide away because your a circus.

#### Gotta be dealt with.

Your lyrical process is just baron,  
Cut and rip you with my talon,  
A slow mutation to a freak,  
You make me wanna vomit when you speak.

#### Gotta be dealt with, gotta be dealt with. x8

### Fly Rod Fly! Die Rod Die!

No matter what the sex or age, you sick man it  
made your cock wet,  
Pretended your puppet was alive, a most distorted  
and sick duet,  
People just laughed at you, but they didn't really  
know you was sick,  
Because you liked to leave the room and shuffle at  
your dick.

#### Chorus

Rod hull it's so funny you thought you could fly,  
Really all that happened is that all you did is die,  
Emu's can't fly so why did you think you could,  
Must have been so funny when you fell through  
glass and wood.

He always liked to touch people he was  
so perverted,  
When he got in his changing room, a wank and  
he spurted!  
Why did he never get done for the fondle and  
the touch,  
Loved to put the beak of Emu on your arse  
or crutch.

#### Chorus

### Cock Train

You fly your flag for your generic scene,  
Just a bunch of fucking queens,  
Copy and paste from bands of old,  
It's the way forward so you've been told.

#### Chorus

Cock train cock train cock train cock train.

Bitter and twisted old and vexed,  
Need to get this off my chest,  
I don't belong in your little clique,  
Because I refuse to suck your dick.

#### Chorus

### Syndrome Moan

#### Chorus

I can't breath,  
Make them stop,  
Can't take more mongs,  
Piling on the top.

Late at night and all alone,  
Here the sound of the syndrome moan,  
Forced to the ground with abnormal power,  
Drowned in spittle that tastes really sour.

#### Chorus

Crushed like a grape, it's a mongaloid rape,  
One's gotta phone, he's getting it on tape,  
Got no breath, it's a terrible death!  
They run in fear, my injuries severe.

### SUNELBOW

Always chatting shit about you and yours,  
I won't be crawling back on all fours,  
Maybe alcohol was the cause,  
Shall I give myself a round of applause?

I can tell by the look on your face you hate me,  
Who the fuck do you want me to be,  
Should I fit into your society?  
Or have I become a liability?

### NOT IN YOUR CIRCLE

Hypocrite fucks...YES!  
Stupid fucking rules...YES!  
It's alright for you...YES!  
But no one else!

Double standards yet again.

Is silence golden?...NO!  
Or just fear?...NO!  
Can I say faggot?...NO!  
Can i say queer?...NO!

Double standards yet again.

Another band wagon is leaving town,  
Guess you don't want us around!

### LIVING ON TRASH

(Words Music: Jan Agathocles)

Homeless people on the streets,  
With no job and nothing to eat,  
System creates this pile of shit,  
Welfare still has holes in it,  
Being put down again and again,  
Hope and dreams cut away,  
In our society full of cash,  
Still people are living on trash.

### I DON'T BELIEVE THERE SHOULD BE ANY AGE

Molesting young boys it's what he does best,  
You're probably too old if you are eight,  
Fighting for a law so you can fuck a 5 year old,  
A heartless fucker who is mad and cold.

#### Chorus

Geoffrey Leonard evil old man,  
Molests children whenever he can,  
Proud to be a monster and a sex pest,  
Whilst he wonders around in his spunk filled vest.

You can't stay around his house he'll entice you in,  
He'll fuck you and suck you and lick your skin,  
Even his Jack Russell is in harm's way,  
An evil old paedophile and fucking gay.

#### Chorus

ALL LYRICS BY AGZ AND PIGGY  
ALL MUSIC BY PETCH AND JOE