

back at the frontline

hostages are not to be made soon
get it up again, we get it up again friend
there is not enough room for us two
we get it up again

what do i gotta say?
you've seen us crashing stage proving superiority
really sorry leaving you so bare
but you had been advised not to compare
so take it easy we'll make it fine
let this amazing stuff finally blow yer mind
we're like a ferocious truck rushing through your dump
enlightening all you folks with some serious fun
no you weren't prepared, didn't see it coming
we're riding this flow that you'll never really get, son
so don't ya get sticky
cause worshipping us ain't a one way ticket
you better go tell all your friends
that we're here on stage getting up again
(alright, c'mon, here we go...)

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so you're in a band as well
with this smelly little bunch of sandbox pals
swelling in trendy obscurity
lyrics sound like bullshit to me
you call this intense? i rather think it's pathetic
the songs all sound the same it's mf static
we're like a ferocious truck rushing through your dump
enlightening all you folks with some serious fun
no you weren't prepared, didn't see it coming
we're riding this flow that you'll never really get, son
so open up to get re-socialized
cause the world deserves to be umbuffed
your girlfriend says we're vain
oh my god we already steamed her up then
(alright, c'mon, here we go...)

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we get it up again
(so get out of here kid cuz it's true
you are m.f. fake and this song's about you
get out of our way cuz we won't give a fuck
we are here to stay and you suck)

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