

Irreverent Child

THE DISORDERS

Why are you looking at me
Is it my outfit ?
Or my way of walking ?
Go, go, go to hell

Spitting in your face
will be so fun
If you bother me
That s the answer you'll get

I am free
hanging around streets
Free
looking at my feet
Don't cross my path

If the world is ending today
won't be a big loss
Totally careless
Die, die you crap !

No matter what you think
No matter how you see me
I got no moral sense
And that s the way i want to live

Insanity, everyday life
Pickpocket, stealing candies
Burning cats, blowing grass
Yeah, yeah liberty !

No comment on my behavior
Too narrow minded
To understand me
just a word : you suck !