

# Electric Soft Parade, Kick In The Teeth

There's a panic sweeping, and whether right or wrong  
it's high time we stopped believing  
and got our own gang going on

So if you live in the city, be sure to find yourself some loving  
I'm told it's what they come here for  
For little peace of mind, a little fucking

And that's what you'll get:  
a kick in the teeth and a bullet in the head  
will see you off to bed just fine

So if you're living the good life, just thank your lucky stars  
that you're not one of the millions who ain't

So take a look at what you became:  
you poisoned yourself, a cry for help  
And you may never see things clear again  
until you've stared into the eyes of the devil himself