

Mustasch, Homophobic/Alcoholic

Like a long lost friend from the other side
If you were my mum, then I'd have to cry
And if I had a girl, I wouldn't run, I'd hide
And if I loved her, I'd cover my pride

That's the price to pay
Just to hold it in your hand
Homophobic/Alcoholic
In a way you wouldn't understand

Rejection rules when I kiss your lips
I'm in outer space on a deadly trip
Forcing your mind to board my ship
If my conscience hurts, not a fucking bit

That's the price to pay
Just to hold it in your hand
Homophobic/Alcoholic
In a way you couldn't stand

I'm in outer space on a deadly trip
Fasten your mind, I'm boarding your ship

That's the price you pay
For living in this land
Homophobic/Alcoholic
In a way you couldn't stand
That's the price to pay
Just to hold it in your hand