The Business, Hate. K.D.

I don't wanna talk about Love peace and flowers
I don't wanna take your drugs just to while away the hours
I got no bread on the table
I got no job that's fucking stable
You don't like the way I look
You only like to stare

HATE KILL DESTROY HATE KILL DESTROY

John Lennon's hippy shit - Love, peace & Department of a gun The only peace he got was from the barrel of a gun The sounds of the 60's - sounds so shit to me Punk rock's the king, you stupid little hippy