Bad Brains

You can't disappear anymore, I see your face lurking outside the window, You say you're a trife, I'm a bore, You touch yourself put your face in the pillow, But the funny thing about you is, You remembered to leave it behind, And the funny thing about me is, I'm a member of the Right Brigade, Makes no difference to me what side you choose, What side will lose, All there is to perceive is what I want, And I know how to get it, But the funny thing about you is, You remembered to leave it behind, And the funny thing about me is, I'm a member of the Right Brigade.