

The Big Print

Lag: Utangarðsmenn, texti: Mike Pollock

Thanks god yesterday is dead.

when you gonna get it into your head?

They're all obsolete the things that you say

it's no use comparing us with yesterday.

You're all full of bullshit and journalistic jive

you have no idea of what it is to be alive

you're blinded by how important

you think you oughta be

you're so well informed

that you can't even see.

What do you know

about the kids out on the street

you're just like a cop

who's out on the his beat

who's will be the next to rise or fall?

you'll be ready to inform us all.

You say that our heroes are overship

look into the mirror,

don't give me no up.

They're all obsolete the things that you say,

it's no use comparing us with yesterday.

Lagið má finna á eftirtölum útgáfum

- Utangarðsmenn - Geislavirkir (1980)

- Utangarðsmenn - Í upphafi skyldi endirinn skoða (1981)

