

# O.S.L.O.

Music: Schau

Lyrics: Schau

Our town, our rules  
The smell of piss and powertools  
Fucking do what we tell you to  
Our town, our rules

**O, S, L, O, O, S, L, O, OSLO!**

Our stage, our night  
We're this close to a fistfight  
You're only wrong, cause we are right  
Our stage, our night

**O, S, L, O, O, S, L, O, OSLO!**

The booze already burning like false hope  
We're sweating blood. Our clothes are soaked  
Who's got the matches, who's got the rope  
Let's set this night on fire and follow the smoke

**O, S, L, O, O, S, L, O, OSLO**

Guest vocals – Torgny Amdam