

Fuck

Ingratiate, set your sight upon the flood
Of mass production and corruption
The traitor lives, the honest man put to death
Buried under labored breath

Oh, what a sight to behold
Crafting a throne of your own
Pillage the spawning land into exhaustion
Regurgitate what you're told
Sarcoma overexposed
You spread, you rot, you leech
The script's corrupt

Given an inch you would harvest a mile
Blazing is the beacon of munition silos
Damn the eyes and open wide
Over the teeth and through the gums
Confess that you are no one, nothing

Prophet claims, human counterfeit
Oh, what a sight to watch a man become invertebrate
Covered in sores, a crown of shit
Lord knows you've done your share of pissing in the wishing well

Head underwater, refuse to drown?
Your final hour yet you proudly wear your crown
Never a martyr, no holy vows
Barrel to mouth, you will finally bow down

Given an inch you would harvest a mile
Blazing is the beacon of munition silos
Damn the eyes and open wide
Over the teeth and through the gums
Confess that you are no one, nothing

Sentenced to burn

Damn the eyes and open wide
Over the teeth and through the gums
Confess that you are no one, nothing

Of use to no one
Of use to no one
Of use to nothing