

## Profits of Doom

Clutch

Born with a mustache and a supernova  
Tossed off the cliffs of Dover  
Washed up on a far away shore in the arms  
Of the daughter of the Buffalo

Mama said he was the chosen one  
Reverend said he was the other one  
All that pay no mind  
Inside his Econoline

Swallower of Planets  
The profits of doom  
Quarterly projections  
The profits of doom

A caliph, rabbi and a bishop  
Walk into a bar  
One says to the other  
?Hey now brother, we haven't gotten very far?

Who's the writing?  
John the Revelator  
He wrote the  
Book of the 7th Seal

Swallower of Planets  
The profits of doom  
Quarterly projections  
The profits of doom

Genesis and Exodus  
Leviticus and Numbers  
Gideon is knocking in your hotel  
While you slumber

Swallower of Planets  
The profits of doom

Never trust the white man  
Driving the black van  
He's just saving all his voodoo for you  
Just for you

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