

8.6 BLACKOUT

Disembodied Tyrant

I, for the first time
Hear my third eye

Eight, point, six
Black out
Eat, porn, sin
Block it out

(Take the shot, create a new world)

Pigs in sheep's clothing
Ravage the garden
Their fear and loathing
Spoiled and rotten

Fake demagogues
Lying through their crooked teeth
False demigods
Kill your faith

Prophet of the slaves (and the raped)
Weapon of the saints
Wielding hate
Burning away the decay

Greed shall bleed
Gold from the decadent
Thieves are hung
Traitors are shot

Aim
Eight point six, create a new world

He set out into the night
Treasonous swine
Degenerate fucks
Culled from the flock

(Are you listening?)

We've hung the judge
My gun's the jury
Rogue vigilante
New god

Into the lion's den
Choke on the weight of the dead
The living pray (for me)

Behold, the lord's perfect prototype
Hunted down (hunted down)

Aim, aim, aim
Don't touch me
Don't you see?

I am free

I am God