

# Planet Shit

## Every Time I Die

Coming live from planet shit  
Our only hope was in a murdered kid  
The one god we had went off the grid  
No future with a racist past  
Oh, but we can't acknowledge that  
So we burn a cross and pray to a flag

(Hey) We'll wave it high  
(Hey) We'll wave it high  
(Hey) We'll wave it high  
Those pigs are fat with "pride"

The karma wheel is flat  
Even the ten commandments cracked  
There's no law when the outlaw wears a badge

So throw a brick (Throw a brick)  
Throw a brick (Throw a brick)  
Throw a brick  
The tool becomes an instrument

Whose fucking side are you on?  
Whose fucking side are you on  
When all the lines that were drawn  
Are washed away in the blood?  
Whose fucking side are you on?

What kind of heaven awaits  
Someone so cruel and afraid?

But they gated hell  
You could be living well  
In your private hell  
So give 'em rope (Give 'em rope)  
Let's give em rope (Give 'em rope)  
Yeah, give 'em rope  
Or the guillotine  
Better yet, the guillotine  
Oh yeah, the guillotine  
Honesty's not a virtue when you're a lying piece of shit  
You're a soulless hypocrite  
What kind of heaven awaits someone so cruel and afraid?  
Love is not a virtue when you're a heartless piece of shit  
You're a soulless hypocrite

Monsters, we stand no chance without your heads  
You fucking monsters  
We stand no chance without your heads  
I want heads

What kind of death can you buy  
That's any different than mine?

So give 'em rope  
Let's give 'em rope  
Yeah, give 'em rope  
Or the guillotine

Better yet, the guillotine  
Oh yeah, the guillotine

Fuck you, die  
Fuck you, die  
Fuck you, die  
Die

You're already dead inside  
You're already dead inside

We're all trapped on planet shit  
Our only hope was in a murdered kid  
The one god we had went off the grid

(Hey) Your suicide  
(Hey) Your suicide  
(Hey) Your suicide  
Is our only chance at life

Whose fucking side are you on?  
Whose fucking side are you on  
When all the lines that were drawn  
Are washed away in the blood?

The blade that cuts through their spine  
Has good people on both sides