

Kleptocracy

Heriot

Hands, stained red
Judgement follows
Seek the sun
For you are darkness
Cut the head off of the snake
And bleed it slow

Your dead to us all
Violent acts of power
You bare the hand
That starves this nation
You've cursed your name
Now piss on your grave

Blackest heart
Son of shame
Your foreign oil ignites the flames
Lest not forget the scum of the earth
You are the rat
You are the pain