

Two Fists

Kerry King

Boredom is destroying my sobriety
It's suffocating my reality
Another victim of society
Propaganda is the news
But I know the brutal truth

This fuckin' ship's about to sink
I think I need another drink
I only want the right to choose
Which tree I hang my fuckin' noose

There is no compensate
For how the great God hates
It all comes down to this
My will and these two fists

Maybe I seem too paranoid
I'm complicated yet devoid
My sanity is on the edge
Itching to jump off of a ledge

There is no compromise
For how the great God lies
It all comes down to this
My will and these two fists

This whole charade is just a test
I can't negotiate this mess
Mentally empty life decays
Forever spiraling away

Drowning in incompetence
Behold the world's irrelevance
I thought my hatred went away
But now it's fuckin' here to stay
It's fuckin' here to stay
It's fuckin' here to stay

Now put the focus onto war
No fuckin' different than before
The blind will soon begin to see
That propaganda needs to feed

There is no compensate
For how the great God hates
It all comes down to this
My will and these two fists

It's time to fight the war machine
The greatest monster ever seen
I'd sell my soul for just a taste
When all their power's gone to waste

Victimize the innocent
Behold the Armageddonist
I thought my hatred went away
But now it's fuckin' here to stay

It's fuckin' here to stay
It's fuckin' here to stay

My story's coming to an end
And all I've said I will defend
Society has been derailed
Not even good enough to fail

There is no compromise
For how the great God lies
It all comes down to this
My will and these two fists