

The Misanthrope

Local H

Hack actors choking on the scenery
Mere grist to feed the machinery
Fairy tales and useless fables
Prayers at the children's table
That ends with us Dead

This is your welcome to the family
All hail the cult of misanthropy
The church and then the steeple
Bring out the weak and feeble
This world, it turns on the thought of you dead

Stories like the gory details
So keep your finger on the meat scale
Sycophants and gorgeous users
Pay the way for tomorrows losers
That wanted you dead

This is your welcome to the family
God damn the cult of his vanity
The church and then the steeple
Bring out the weak and feeble
This world, it turns on the thought of you dead

I chloroform the evil
There's nothing worse than people
This world, it turns on the thought of you dead

This is your welcome to the family
Come join the cult of sterility
The church and then the steeple
There is nothing worse than people
There's nothing worse than people
There's nothing worse than people
This world, it turns on the thought of you dead

The thought of you dead

The thought of you dead

The thought of you dead

Dead