

## TV II

Ministry

Police  
Call the police officers  
Freeze!

That clown they dress up  
That clown they dress up

Hold it  
Move, right there.  
You, Get up! Get up! Get up!  
Put your hands on top  
Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!  
I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it  
Put 'em down or I'll blow his damn brains out  
Put your hands on top  
Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!  
I said move, Freeze! Freeze and hold it  
I hear rape.  
Get up!  
Get everyone on the floor  
Up against the wall God Dammit, all of you  
Come on move!  
Put your hands on top of your head  
Put your hands on top  
Don't make me repeat myself  
Hold it, over there  
Move, move, right there. There's good  
You, Get up, Get up! Get up!  
Hold it  
Move, right there.  
You, Get up, Get up! Get up!  
Put your hands on top  
Don't make me repeat myself, God Dammit!  
I said move, Freeze!

Hey, check this out  
Hello lover, you wanna go out?  
Straight from the booker  
Sounds like a hit  
The bitch is nuts, man, she was smoking that angel dust, ya dig?  
? street pigs  
That clown they dress up as a cop,  
what do ya think of that son of a bitch, heh?  
Your gangs, whinos, junkies!  
Pigs, fuckers, maniacs  
The neighborhood is going to be full of stars with all these  
TV cameras around  
I ain't afraid of all them fuckin' skulls and alters and shit  
(Static)...live here from the pentagon tonight...(static)