

Mongoloid

Polkadot Cadaver

Wipe away the drool
Before someone sees you
Close your mouth and focus
On doomsday hocus-pocus
In order to control
Invent someone they'll fear
Then name the enemy
Make their agenda clear

You are
The prodigal son
Now you are
The chosen one

You are a weapon of mass destruction
El presidente mongoloid
Leads a nation to disfunction
Heil mein führer
Feed me to the lions
Rape and pillage, bathing in oil
A jihad on the poor

If egos slowly atrophy
From outer space to inner peace
Tell me then how should we start?
With an olive branch
Or a stake through the heart?

A fly in the ointment
Writhing cancerous
A safe distance from genius

An eye for an eye
A tooth for tooth
Sly as a Fox network
Nazi hitler youth

A sample
On a slide
And a toast
To genocide

If egos slowly atrophy
From outer space to inner peace
Tell me then how should we start?
With an olive branch
Or a stake through the heart?

A fly in the ointment
Writhing cancerous
Wake me up when Rome
Begins to burn

Your Ivy league
A legacy
In ancestry
Blood runs deep

Founded in
The mason creed
We're all slaves
On puppet strings

Survival of the working class
Echo's of desperation
Entranced distracted
Squeal like pigs orgasmic
Staring like zombies into their
Television screens
Armageddon keeps me soaking in
In my wet dreams
When angers all consuming
With sickness blooming
An esoteric disguise
Out of body, out of mind
Out of hope, and out of time

Welcome to the new world order
Heil mein führer
Feed me to the lions
Rape and pillage, bathing in oil
A jihad on the poor

If egos slowly atrophy
From outer space to inner peace
Tell me then how should we start?
With an olive branch
Or a stake through the heart?

Bestial, estranged
Prolific and deranged
Hail to the chief
A tremendous effort indeed

A fly in the ointment
Writhing cancerous
Wake me up when Rome begins to burn