

F.T.W. 84

Rob Zombie

Fuck, fuck
Fuck, fuck

A goddamn philosophy of infinite soul and madness
The wired gates have been cut signal if you have this
Call the gods a fire bringer and slip out of the city
Prey to the canyon and hollow hills
So cold and so pretty

Fuck the world
Fuck it all
Is this what you're waiting for?
Fuck the world
Fuck it all
This is 1984

Fuck, fuck
Fuck, fuck

A goddamn false paradise, gaze up at the grand unveiling
Wonder midgets from Blackpool scream, "The entire world's exhaling"
Direct into a darkened room where kinks, they took a trip, yeah
A leper hole, a Beatle George lost down on Sunset Strip, yeah

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Armored creatures
Guts of the machine
Armored creatures
Guts of the machine

This is life, this is war
This is life, this is war

A goddamn television set sitting on your shoulders
Tune it in, shut it off here come the holy rollers
Rat bastards of Hollywood devious and penetrating
A velvet coffin for a clown watch it degenerating

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