

Picture Perfect

Stray from the Path

I know this whore named democracy
She'll spread her legs for the highest bidder
She's about to be fucked to death
By a multinational demi-god
I know this this preacher named capitalism
He speaks off bliss through competition
He hides a boy, with secrets to tell
The boy's name, third world
I know the fucker named neo liberalist
Handcuffed and gaggeding the back of my caddie
There's a brick on the gas,
And about a mile off open road
About a mile of open road,
Before the ocean side cliff
That awaits his arrival
They!

Will!

All!

Meet!

Their!

Demise!

The smiles collapse when the camera's turn off!