

Trails of White

This Is A Standoff

Don't call now because I'm waiting to see
what happens when the world explodes cause no one's following me.

I'm giving out smiles so I can see the elation.
Behind their backs I'm trying to split up the nation.
We're singing all of them we can appeal to the masses.
They're teaching this shit in all those business classes.
If anyone fights we're gonna bring the attack,
a common thing that's said by megalomaniacs.

They play our song on commercial radio,
I think the second chorus might have been so-so.
I wrote the formula and now I'll do it again.
I barely try at all and I still crack top ten.
Just look at me you'll see a man inside.
We make the kiddies swoon, we bust the nation wide.
And sell the whole world out man like you've never seen,
while sniffing trails of white and counting all that green.

Split this country up, who cares at all.
And I don't give a fuck because I'm ten feet tall.
Heard democracy, that's shit's for pricks and sucks.
It's not what's good and right and I don't give a fuck.
Bring the Marshall law, don't even bring the hate.
I'll rule this whole damn world I'm fucking up, damn straight.
And when they bury me me stone will probably read:
I'm fucking king of the world. You serious, indeed.

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