

Mass Confusion

Wolf

I open up my eyes and see my TV screen
Then I produce my gun and shoot at what I see
I cannot wait until I leave this world behind
Conclusion: a fusion of harsh reality
And mass confusion
Confusion

I open up my window and smell the war and hate
Lingering images impossible to erase
Still on my retina on endless replay
Conclusion: solution is nowhere to be found
In mass confusion
Confusion

I open up my mouth and spew my blasphemy
Because I speak my mind
Should I be hanging from a tree?
Perhaps decapitation for all the world to see?
A new scene is rising
It's divide and rule by mass confusion
Confusion
Confusion
Confusion