

# chemical warfare

## Social Genocide

Down at the arsenal they keep the nerve gasses  
Guarded day and night by caged white rabbits  
Been sitting there for years I'm gonna have at it  
    I cut through the fence, I run in and grab it  
        Go crazy, crazy, crazy  
    Now I got my own mustard gas in my pocket  
        Climb on a tree on a branch and drop it  
        On a country club full of Saturday golfers  
    So I can watch them die chokin' shakin' in convulsions  
        Go crazy, crazy, crazy  
    Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
        Chemical warfare, warfare warfare  
        Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
        Chemical warfare, warfare warfare  
    Panic in the air, see the headless chickens runnin'  
    Golf carts head on crashin' crackin' heads wide open  
        Scratch the grass, mister, you can't breath  
        And roll and writhe in a sand trap starting to heave  
    Claw those clubs, lemme see you seethe crazy, crazy, crazy  
        Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
        Chemical warfare, warfare warfare  
        Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
        Chemical warfare, warfare warfare  
        Yellow air  
        Yellow clouds  
    Blowin' down, down, down the fairway sensitive to the touch  
    Mowin' down the putting green heading straight for the big clubhouse  
        Where the stuffed country club  
        Effervescent ladies, so carefree  
        Relax, pose by the pool  
        Limber limp with a dry martini  
        Until, holy shit, what is goin' on in here  
    [Incomprehensible]Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
        Chemical warfare, warfare warfare  
        Chemical warfare, chemical warfare  
        Chemical warfare, warfare warfare