Second Dark Age

Fall

Fat corpora's women
[have to turn] a glass house
And the Arabs have it made
All their women in veils, eyes glazed
Second Dark Age. Death of the USA.
Return of the family.

And the commune crapheads sit and whine While the commons near my birthplace is now a police college It's a second dark age.

"Processed life starts Monday or any other day. The city is dead.

Plus [...]"

I could join a pray-peace group

Explain it all away

Cause groups can change the world

And meet Ms. Fjord and Benny.*

"Hi I am Benny. Peace trance.

No Czechoslovak groups are barny fools"

I'm mediocre anti-Jew

And single people are screwed

In the Second Dark Age

I am Roman Totale, 17,

The bastard offspring

Of Charles I and the Great God Pan.

[Abba reference. ed.]

Songwriters

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