

Profits of Doom

Clutch

Born with a mustache and a supernova
Tossed off the cliffs of Dover
Washed up on a far away shore in the arms
Of the daughter of the BuffaloMama said he was the chosen one
Reverend said he was the other one
All that pay no mind
Inside his EconolineSwallower of Planets
The profits of doom
Quarterly projections
The profits of doomA caliph, rabbi and a bishop
Walk into a bar
One says to the other
Hey now brother, we haven't gotten very farWho's the writing?
John the Revelator
He wrote the
Book of the 7th SealSwallower of Planets
The profits of doom
Quarterly projections
The profits of doomGenesis and Exodus
Leviticus and Numbers
Gideon is knocking in your hotel
While you slumberSwallower of Planets
The profits of doomNever trust the white man
Driving the black van
He's just saving all his voodoo for you
Just for youNever trust the white man
Driving the black van
He's just saving all his voodoo for you
Just for you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>