

Bro-Ros

Abserdo

I take less than I can get
You take more than you need
There's no standards set
Let your hunger justify your greed
You seem awfully proud in your genocide
Carrying on your back those who died
Much safer to use to test
After all they're just pest
No need to get upset
Not important just forget
Millions killed for this glory
Murder never seemed this gory
Kill 'em all
Give the profits to us
Just as long as it's food on our plate
We won't make a fuss

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>