

# Boom!

## System of a Down

I've been walking through your streets  
Where all your money's earning  
Where all your building's crying  
And clueless neckties working  
Revolving fake lawn houses  
Housing all your fears  
Desensitized by TV  
Overbearing advertising  
God of consumerism  
And all your crooked pictures  
Looking good, mirrorism  
Filtering information  
For the public eye  
Designed for profiteering  
Your neighbor, what a guy  
Boom, boom, boom, boom  
Every time you drop the bomb  
You kill the God, your child has born  
Boom, boom, boom, boom  
Modern globalization  
Coupled with condemnations  
Unnecessary death  
Matador corporations  
Puppeting your frustrations  
With the blinded flag  
Manufacturing consent  
Is the name of the game  
The bottom line is money  
Nobody gives a fuck  
4000 hungry children leave us per hour, from starvation  
While billions are spent on bombs, creating death showers  
Boom, boom, boom, boom  
Every time you drop the bomb  
You kill the God your child has born  
Boom, boom, boom, boom  
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom  
Why must we kill kind  
Boom, boom, boom, boom  
Every time you drop the bomb  
You kill the God, your child has born  
Boom, boom, boom, boom  
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom  
Every time you drop the bomb

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