

# False Prophets

## Andreas Gross

Deep inside the house of white  
Elected tools decide our plight  
    If we live or if we die  
Controlling minds, robbing blind  
    Moral crimes

Beware, false prophets, beware  
He'll come in the form of a reverend clown  
    And tell his flock to gather round  
    He slays with his tongue  
        And not a sword  
    A celluloid jesus, a plastic lord  
        For your dashboard

Beware, false prophets, beware  
He wares a flag of red, white, and blue  
    An ancient actor with a twisted view  
    His final picture is final part  
    His slice of history the war he starts  
        Blown apart!

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