

# Blown

## Warrior Soul

I'm a hyper-sonic day dreamer  
Kicked out of the world  
My come down was amazing  
Like your burnt out cultureRegress sonic sun man  
Kick start it and reload  
The fire now burning  
Like your world out of control  
Why so cold`Cause you`re blownThe wicked try to own ya  
Economic styrofoam  
Used to be dreaming  
Now I'm locked in a strangleholdThe regress is defiant  
Like the aging of my face  
Crowned in hatred`s glory  
Just like the human race  
Why so cold`Cause you`re blownPut the money where your mouth is  
So I can shove it down your throat  
Like a hot shot made of plastic  
With a shattered egoThe ticket to the white house  
Is not a blow job for the poor  
The rich man gets a suck off  
`Cause the president`s his whore  
Why so cold`Cause you`re blownThis generation descends as witches  
All that I once loved  
Now silent in the sun  
Feel as you scorn thee  
As your tomorrow`s burning  
This generation lies dead before me

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