Aspartame

Superdrag

Some of the clouds are not clouds
Some of those jets pose death threats
It's coming around, coming aroundSome of your rights stolen outright
Sometimes lights are not lights
The consuming fires of hell burn this place
To the ground, burn it right to the groundI just write songs, I don't carry a gun
I want peace and safety for my innocent sons and wife
I just love God, I don't trust in man
Armed with the truth against the wickedness at hand, yeahIf you wanna usurp the power
I'll be ready in a half an hour
I'll give my life for that
Are the devils ever nervous?
Do they deserve the death they serve us?
I'm still not certain of thatSometimes brains are mundane
Entertained and restrained and sealed up tight
All the aspartame and the video games
And the drugs in the food keeping you subdued
So you'll never recognize who put out the lights
Put out the lightsI just play guitar, I can't stop the war
I want peace and safety for the kids in Kandahar
If you love peace and you love mercy
You're bound to cause a little controversy, yeahIf you wanna usurp the power
I'll be ready in a half an hour
I'll give my life for that
Are the devils ever nervous?
Do they deserve the death they serve us?
I'm still not certain of thatWe've gotta usurp the power
The devil seeks who he may devour
Keep your life intact
The liars in his service
Conspire to make me nervous
I am certain of that

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