Doomsday Device

Warsawpack

[Yeah~] (x2)

If you're why:
I'm marvelin' how my society's wild
while half of whom our man is starvin'
the other half will be on a diet, now
we got riots and
we got lawyer-client privilege and we got
CNN film footage of that flooded village.
Got profuse dose of emotion spillage,
we should feel it, thrill it,
afford the media mobile villains
now,
fears in Islam
did you notice the transition from Communism
into Islamic terrorism?

Now television, shit's just a mental prison
you got the Grade-6 diction dictating your vision
of the world,
and of the Earth,
and of the self
in effect
tell you what depths you may delve
now, we're over the ice
pray tell, hell yes
the shit's so matted with crap
from the beast's ass
now class clash in this
distribution of wealth.
They quell a revolution with T.V.'s and couches.
No doubt, [ha-ha]
they fucked our air, land, and water
we need a ecological Magna Carta
if not for us, well then, for our sons and our daughters...
...because it ain't the Winter,
but it's sure as Hell the Autumn.

My-y-yyyy

My-y-yyyy
You better look to the skies
Because that shit's a Doomsday Device

My-y-yyyy
My-y-yyyy
Ya better run for your life,
Run for your life, run for, your life, you-

As the toxins
drop upon my metropolitan,
politicians talk but nobody seems to be stopping it.
We had it but then we lost it all
shit now,
stocks affect oxygen centers in our tropics.

We bear the crosses of abuses, of our fossil fuels,
clear misuse of a Mother Earth's juices
and commodities
and stock trade oddities.
It's just evil like the all-mighty dollar bill
now,
cash, Yen, Denali, Ben Franklin,
ya got them I.M.F. blankets with
shackles for anklets, cash.

Our happy bastards
they leavin' slashes, and they leavin' gashes
like NAFTA's labor camps
and we got brand label stamps
and we got third world girls with hand
cramps.

Shit, it's the last days
the forces wait in the bays of Kuwait
with ancient hate.
And the states and the grudges:
the Judaists and the Muslims
SCUDs and floods
and the Earth's crumbling
millions die in hunger;
food we distribute so improperly
whilst monopolies keep raping all of the
food and property.

My-y-yyyy

My-y-yyyy
You better look to the skies
Because that shit's a Doomsday Device

[Yeah~]

My-y-yyyy
My-y-yyyy
Ya better run for your life,
Run for your life, run for, your life.

[Yeah~] (x2)

We set sail for the East
with the breath of the beast
them Argonauts
they need that fleece
until the seven seas
like Philippines, Thailand, or Malaysia -
G8's done raping all of southern Asia.

Animals all are equatorial nations
will be in the pockets of multi-conglomerations
and no fools could argue that these suits
even give a coo for who they screw from their dollar now.

GDP, be slashing trees,
GNB piss in my seas
ecology please I can't breathe I need air,
but heat strangles my whole stratospheric layer.
Those in control just don't care.
They bled the mother earth
of all she's worth
they cut an hack until she bleeds,
man, 'til she hurts.

It's man's curse to
walk the earth reminiscing
about days distant
when "livin' was livin'".

Yeah clay water to go swimming in,
but to go fishing.
A truer, far more pure existence.

My-y-yyyy

My-y-yyyy
My-y-yyyy
My-y-yyyy-yy

[Yeah~] (x6)

[Mumbly Mumbo Jumbo]

Doomsday Device (x20)

Lyrics submitted by Jeremy Jusek.

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