

Regurgitated Disinformation

Job for a Cowboy

Falsehood projects from a day-to-day instrumental broadcast that flows through the net of mass media
The lungs swell as the puppets speak to the public as their words grow limbs to crawl and give birth to ignorance

Reports endlessly drift and clock reality leaving mass audiences to believe into layers of fiction

The hellish elite pull the vulnerable strings of journalism with the mastery of everyday blood money and
ultimatums

The boundless flavor of dominance on the starved tongue gives these kings a mental state of ambitious arousal

For corruption steadily trickles from their fingertips and showers into the pool of forged mental assurance at
their feet

The sleeping masses live on in their so called tranquil lifestyle, they sleep and wake utterly
Blindfolded in a regurgitated fashion money will always equal dominance, above law and above

Government disinformation will constantly leave a nation as a forever

Sleeping giant due to the ongoing voice of propaganda

Lyrics submitted by Cookie.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>