Aquarius

Cat Rapes Dog

Want to prey on human misery
Want to be like CNN
Where westerners fear to tread
Is where my journey ends

A mercenary and a missionary
From the civilized nations
Giving food and guns
All with the best intentions

I want to go where it's dangerous to travel
I want to go where I can be free
Free from restraints, free from complaints
No sinners, no saints, no more fastfood chains

They call me a madman
But I'm not mad at anyone
I'm not mad at anyone
Evil is, believe me

Rearing its ugly head
Feeding on the impatience
Of a people that's underfed
Germs from old Germany

Are causing disease again
Vermin spreading their progeny
Resistance to intelligence
It's just like in that song

"Those boots are made for walking"
If you wait too long
It's over you they will be marching
"When they kick at your front door

How you gonna come?
With your hands on your head
Or on the trigger of your gun?"
I want to meet my maker

I want to live in heaven
Leave all my sins behind
And get a little peace of mind
I want to meet my maker

I want to live in heaven
Leave all my worries behind
And the degenerate human kind
The concept of God makes no sense

An out-of-life experience
Free at last to do what I please
In heaven there are no T.Vs

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