3005

Scars on Broadway

Let's clap our hands
For the president
And Jesus Christ
And did I mention Charlie Manson
And everybody else who was nice?Let's sing a song
For the people scared
Searching in the
If you search real hard, you'll see thatI'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing groundYeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing groundLet's do high five
For a genocide
And the internet
And all the communication skills
That are lost when we are deadYou'll never survive
Three thousand five
While you'll be sinking in the ocean
I'll be in my spaceship, still aliveShooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing groundYeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing groundYeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing groundYeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing groundLet's clap our hands
For the president
And Mickey Mouse
And every other motherfucker
That's burnin' up in this house

Songwriters
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