

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 that I'll be there  
Shooting up your world  
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there  
Shooting up your world  
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground Let's do high five  
For a genocide  
And the internet  
And all the communication skills  
That are lost when we are dead You'll never survive  
Three thousand five  
While you'll be sinking in the ocean  
I'll be in my spaceship, still alive Shooting up your world  
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there  
Shooting up your world  
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there  
Shooting up your world  
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there  
Shooting up your world  
Watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground Let's clap our hands  
For the president  
And Mickey Mouse  
And every other motherfucker  
That's burnin' up in this house

Songwriters

MALAKIAN, DARON Published by

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