

Trip Rider

Warrior Soul

Service sector populate
I bail out on your hate war
Disparity's sweet justice
On the rock of sarcasmThis is dark nothing you
Can do to stop this damn thing now
Onward constant push
Primal vision amped to destructionTrip rider psychedelic sin into the sun
Trip rider screw the nationI hate your dying state
Man you could recharge hell
The carbon holograms
Five billion suckers allProtect the status quo
The relics of your progress
Third world your starving child
Your comfort won't addressTrip rider my sonic sin into the sun
Trip rider I hate your nationConditioned mortal
Keep your smile as your coma devours
Soul suckers motherfuckers
Take it all 'til you have noneDream joy while they get rich
The country's corpse to ground and flowers
Epithet, thought we were free
Misery to pass eternal hoursTrip rider my work is never done
Trip rider I hate the nation

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