Dead World

The Knux

Ya ya ya ya ya ya (yup) ya ya
Tell the fucks the zoo is open
She's a crazy on the prowl
Like a junkie with a temper
Or a baby with a smile
Sever heads of all the snakes
And split the gold with the rebels
Shoot my veins with gasoline
Then rid my soul of the devil
They said joey you're a king
You're like Yeshua Ben Joseph
But your brains is smithereens
As I piss upon the flag
I say fuck your type of freedom
Everybody's suicidal
From the cancer they're believing
So what are we gonna do
So we stay on the move
It's been five years you could tell heaven
And hell have been living in madness
One endless day another night would
Turn anyone into a savage
So cloudy my decisions
Will lead a righteous man to darkness
Turn us back on all traditions
To be a prisoner in paradise
Sacrifices must be made
Self-preservation is number one
Selfishness is to be praised
Will always trump kindness
In this land of the kings
There's no shortage of highness

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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