

# Messiah

## Dead Celebrity Status

Move out the way when I'm passin' through  
I got heads to the front an' the back of you  
I got the world in my hands, you can have it too  
I got two middle fingers an' they're pointin' at you  
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I got two middle fingers an' they're pointin' at you  
I'm the Messiah, I'm anti-celebrity  
I'm anti-war like John Lennon in the seventies  
Dead Celebs are movin', you're the students  
It's time to change the world, kids, here's the blueprint  
Somethin' 'Smells Like Teen Spirit'  
Like Kurt Cobain's ghost came back an' wrote these lyrics  
An' forced America to listen  
With a million angry Misfits screamin', 'Fuck The System'  
I'm the pain in Axle Rose's diary  
That's why an 'Appetite For Destruction' lives inside of me  
I'm not your typical lyricist  
Strippin' naked an' sellin' on appearances  
This is for those who came to tackle giants  
This is the anthem, 'David versus Goliath'  
I'm so sick of bein' caught up in your sideshow  
I'm the anti-American Teen Idol  
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I spread peace through a pen like Bob Dylan  
An' crash the set of Popstars while it's filmin'  
Expose foes for lies an' propaganda  
Like dirty cops swingin' batons on camera  
Let's march up these steps an' face the fire  
Scratch a match an' burn this empire down  
So let the games begin  
You either turn with the world or you watch it spin  
An' if your dreams were stolen by a liar  
Then steal it back with your name as Winona Ryder  
Don't be afraid, be stronger divide an' conquer  
Come out swingin' like Ozzfest concerts  
Time's up, I'm callin' you to rise up  
No more walkin' blind with your eyes shut  
Find the message hidden in these chapters  
Like Black Sabbath records playing backwards  
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I got the world in my hands, you can have it too  
I got two middle fingers an' they're pointin' at you I wait for this like it's a violent game  
A cross between Grand Theft Auto an' Max Payne  
I'm the magic in the hands of David Blaine  
Turnin' back time to the days when [Incomprehensible] Along came a spider spinning webs of hatred  
Welcome to the wonderful world of entertainment  
Where stars are born an' celebrities tell lies  
The revolution will now be televised Move out the way when I'm passin' through  
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I got two middle fingers an' they're pointin' at you Move out the way when I'm passin' through  
I got heads to the front an' the back of you  
I got the world in my hands, you can have it too  
I got two middle fingers an' they're pointin' at you Yo, what did you think?  
It's Dead Celeb, [Incomprehensible]  
Dead Celeb

Lyrics provided by

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