P. O. M. F. (Demo)

Stabbing Westward

You call me angry
You call me a fool
I'm nobodys puppet
And I'm nobodys toolYou tried to hurt me
Tried to fuck with my mind
But while your empire rots beneath you
You turn a blind eyeYou drive by in your limo
Waving your flag
You've got no budget for aids victims
`cause it's the blacks and the fagsYou live in your white house
Trading your stocks
While the homeless sleep outside
In a fucking cardboard boxYou'll get nothing and like it
You'll eat nothing and like it
You'll sleep nowhere and like it
You'll get nothing and like it a lotSick and tired
Of this thieving race
Murderous, self-serving swine
You are a fucking disgraceYou tried to hurt me
You tried to fuck with my mind
But when your empire rots beneath you
I'll laugh 'till I dieYou'll get nothing and like it
You'll eat nothing and like it
You'll sleep nowhere and like it
You'll get nothing and like it a lot

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

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