

Anarchy

Pimpadelic

Break my back
You won't break me
All is black
But I still see Shut me down
Knock me to the floor
Shoot me up
Fuck me like a whore Trapped under ice, comfortably cold
I've gone as low as you can go
Feel no remorse, no sense of shame
Time's gonna wash away all pain I made a God out of blood
Not superiority
I killed the king of deceit
Now I sleep in anarchy, anarchy Sacrifice to the cause
Turn your code into law You compensate
To validate the loss
You take a thief
Nail him to a cross Gospel of rage, faction of hate
Deviate from the absolute
Born of revenge, raised on cement
Chaos created government I made a God out of blood
Not superiority
I killed the king of deceit
Now I sleep in anarchy I made a God out of blood
Not superiority
I killed the king of deceit
Wake me up in anarchy Born of revenge, raised on cement
Chaos created government I made a God out of blood
Not superiority
I killed the king of deceit
Wake me up in anarchy
Anarchy, anarchy, anarchy

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