Dark Helmet

Bloodsimple

The world's fucked up and we lit the fuse
It's all used up, whatcha gonna do?
There's a devil in the desert, there's a devil in the TV
There's a devil in the mirror, it's fuckin' with meTurn the fuck around and you get your fuckin' face split
Turn the fuck around and you get your fuckin' face split
Turn the fuck around and you get your fuckin' face split
MotherfuckerThe worlds will collide, a fire from the sky
The afterlife will await youThe man on the TV is all you need to see
Well, freedom is our message but money is the key
Media is a weapon, selling fear deception
Painting propaganda and disbeliefLoad another round and cut the fucker down
Load another round and cut the fucker down
Load another round and cut the fucker down
Load another fuckin' roundThe worlds will collide, a fire from the sky
The afterlife awaits you
The worlds will collide, a fire from the sky
The afterlife awaits youShut the fuck up
Shut the fuck up
Murder, murder
Murder, murderKeep the public busy so they'll never see
Keep them so busy they're full of greed
Never ask a question and never ask why
Ship them to the desert now watch them dieTurn the fuck around and you get your fuckin' head split
Turn the fuck around and you get your fuckin' head
Turn the fuck around and you get your fuckin' head split
MotherfuckerWorlds will collide, a fire from the sky
The afterlife awaits you
Worlds will collide, a fire from the sky
The afterlife awaits youMurder, murder
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