

# 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 me  
Turn 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  
Motherfucker  
The worlds will collide, a fire from the sky  
The afterlife will await you  
The 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 disbelief  
Load 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' round  
The worlds will collide, a fire from the sky  
The afterlife awaits you  
The worlds will collide, a fire from the sky  
The afterlife awaits you  
Shut the fuck up  
Shut the fuck up  
Murder, murder  
Murder, murder  
Keep 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 die  
Turn 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  
Motherfucker  
Worlds will collide, a fire from the sky  
The afterlife awaits you  
Worlds will collide, a fire from the sky  
The afterlife awaits you  
Murder, murder  
Murder, murder  
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