Dropping Rattlesnakes In The Playground Are We Evil Are We Good Dropping Rattlesnakes In The Playground Would You Save Them If You Could

What Are The Children To Do With It
Kill The Mules In South America
This Is The Sewer Where The Filth Unite
This Is The Place Where Dark Tramples The Light

It Used To Be Pretty Now It's Such A Pity Brings Out The Aniamal In All Of Us No More Sad Sob Stories No More Preachin And Cryin Falling Like Soldiers Of Fortune

It Won't Get Any Better It will Only Get Worse Cry To God And Plead The Fifth Who Is To Blame For Our Demise Cleanse Our Hands From All The Lies

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This Spirit Is Willing But The Flesh Is Weak Cain Visits Able The Earth The Meek Lift Up The Children When You Can Jezzebel's Cocaine In The Devil's Hand