Washington Is Next!

Megadeth

The quiet war has begun with silent weapons
And the new slavery is to keep
The people poor and stupid
"Novus Ordo Seclorum"

How can there be any logic in biological war? We all know this is wrong But the New World Order's beating down the door Oh, something needs to be done

There was a King, Evil King who dreamt the wickedest of dreams An ancient mystery no prophet could interpret Of seven years of famine, the wolf is at my door As predicted years ago, that, that was, that is, that is no more

The word predicts the future
And tells the truth about the past
Of how the world leaders were hailed unto Pharaoh
The Eighth False King to the throne, Washington is next

Disengage their minds
Sabotage their health
Promote sex and war and violence in the kindergartens
Blame the parents and teachers, it's their fault, "Annuit Coeptis"

Attack the church dynamic, attack the family Keep the public undisciplined till nothing left is sacred And the "Have not's" get hooked And have to go to the "Haves" just to cop a fix

I am the King, Evil King who dreams the wickedest of dreams An ancient mystery nobody could interpret Of seven empires falling, the wolf is at my door As predicted years ago, that, that was, that is, that is no more

The word predicts my future
And tells the truth about my past
Of how the world leaders are waiting to usher in
The Eighth World Power of modern Rome, Washington is next

There was a King, Evil King who dreamt the wickedest of dreams An ancient mystery no prophet could interpret Of seven empires falling, the wolf is at the door As predicted years ago, that, that was, that is, that is no more

I am a King and I dream the wildest dreams And nobody could interpret Seven empires falling, the wolf is at my door Oh, that, that was, that is, that is no more

There's something at my door, some ancient mystery
The future tells the truth about the past
I'm the Eighth False King to the throne
I've got you in my cross hairs, now ain't that a bitch?