

Feedtime

Motorpsycho

It's feedtime
every dog has its day
the hand that feeds you
is the hand that can take it away
blind leads blind leads

so die away
you can float in your endless sea
we're past prime-evil
we're way past pleasantries
blind leads blind leads

the choir has a song ready
that I know many of you've heard before

on a plate
entity's forgotten
you eat anyhow

in a war
reason's not important
you kill anyhow

in a jam
you get out
that's how it is

why should you care?
I dont know anymore
.....it's feedtime,man

The thorough rape.....