Hey, Master Blaster with that evil grin

Full of smug intentions

You staked your claim and then went through with it without a s orry mention

The world's been cryin' out for weeks now

Seems like the one thing we agree upon

But you turn your head and your eager eyes away from the childr en you're spittin' on

What does your mama say about it?

I bet your mama's very proud to know her baby's in your position

And doin' some good with his power

You disregard the ground we walk on

Toss it off with indifference

You say there ain't no harm to who you're stepping on, but you make sure you keep your distance

You wouldn't think of backin' down now

You wear your pride like a loaded gun

Your only claim to fame now is killing for no reason