

Cast Aside Your Masks

The Atomic Bitchwax

We are aware of your underground resistance
You are such fools let us cleanse this world
Of the lies that infest it cast aside your mask
And see yourself for what you really are
A life full of spectors, lies, falsehoods and transparencies
Report to the nearest cloning chamber
If you survive you will live under the star of a new god

Burned out baby back in '72
Got the one, got the one, are you done, fuck you
About the sum of a freak on the street
But the cries of the lies calling out inside of me
Burn down baby while their paying for you
Got the one, got the one, hook it up so true
You know I've seen about 1000 of you
What a fast machine she's looking mean, yeah
Oh, burning baby on a saturday night
Get it out and cast aside cause it's coming through
You kamakaze are you ready to fight
Get it out and cast aside cause it's coing through
Yeah, I'm coming through cause now there's time