

# Koolaid

Accept

Running through the jungle  
Way back in '78  
Here's the story of the people's temple  
And my great escape  
Communing with a madman  
The promise of utopia  
White nights, suicide drills  
Shades of things to come

He said

We're gonna mix it up  
Add the cyanide  
Then we'll drink it up  
You're gonna feel so fine

I said

Don't drink the Koolaid  
Don't taste the holy water  
Don't drink the Koolaid  
No matter what the preacher - what the preacher says

The day of disaster struck  
The murders did begin  
His sheep drank it willingly  
While mothers force fed their kin  
33 escaped this hell  
Some would call it fate  
That's how I lived to tell the tale  
About the day he mixed the grape

He said

We're gonna mix it up  
Add the cyanide  
You better drink it up  
You're gonna get so high

Don't drink the Koolaid  
Don't taste the holy water  
Don't drink the Koolaid  
No matter what the preacher says

Don't drink the Koolaid  
Don't you down the holy water  
Don't drink the Koolaid  
Don't believe a word he says

Most of the congregation  
900 dead  
Jones found his own way out  
A bullet to the head

Don't drink the Koolaid  
Don't you taste the holy water  
Don't drink the Koolaid

No matter what the preacher says

Don't drink the Koolaid

I won't down the holy water

Don't drink the Koolaid

No matter what the preacher - what the preacher says