Spill Throat

Acumen Nation

The time for lenience has passed
A call to all beneath will sound
I radio for back-up mallets
And they crawl up from the undertow
A machevelian portrait crashes
A meteor of steam collides
We will be searching through your ashes
To find exactly why you tried to
Doom us all to save yourself

If I could reach salvation I'd take that path But I don't think I'd waste it on your kind of trash If I could leave this nation you'd never have a chance 'Cause I'd bury all the races...

I see the white blind faith corrupting The future of my tis of thee It's easier just not confronting But I'd rather die than let you lead

Now if I could reach salvation I'd take that path
But I don't think I'd waste it on your kind of trash
If I could heal this nation you'd never have a chance
'Cause I'd bury all the races and fade to black
If I could reach salvation I'd take that path
But I don't think I'd waste it on your kind of trash
If I could heal this nation you'd never have a chance
And I don't think it's racist to watch you crash and burn!

All the kings horsemen are dead And I'm left to clean up the mess Realizing your shame I choose to revel in it Fucking stupid game But I love to watch you lose it

Leaders changed beyond the color Forced to face a weaker flex One that swallowed shit forever Has now come raging back... back!

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Watch you crash and burn...
Watch you crash and
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