

# 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... back!

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