Liar - have you no soul Teaching the world how to hate

Ethnic - cleansing your goal Cause war the state dominates

Corporate - fascist you are Provide us with tools of deceit

Use the blood Convince us that some is unsound race Racial hate If we run this race we'll be dead in the ground

Victim
Used as a pawn
Suffer your fate for the king

Supremist
Fool that you are
Blind hate you can't see a thing
Divided - so easy you fall
The man has a plan to see through
Ignitor - this fuse that you set
As it burns it leads right back to you

Follow the leader A trail carved of lies March to be conquered

Your mind is so narrow You can't compromise Lamb to the slaughter

Endgame - in action
Response is swift and sure

Your herd - immobile
Those motives were so pure

Your act - their vision Aligned now out of sight

Your death - is certain And with you dies your dream

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Your mind is so narrow You can't compromise Lamb to the slaughter