

Scaffolds On The Babylon

Biting Elbows

Enjoy the view yeah from the fence.
Note how heads are taking dents.
Like the Buddha I calmly wait.
While the conflict escalates.

Nuclear winter might be set.
There's still no clear winner yet.
Winner gets a lot of barren land and a gentleman's hat.
Like a crown you gotta wear it proud.
Whilst you're carried by the crowd.
I love it up here yeah, I do.

And I know that you know, who the fuck I mean.
By definition on a mission to become a fiend.
Stink of malice full of venom and out of spite.
A unified hate for all mankind the senses have been breached.
All shall bow down to you and reach fineness.
In wretchedness.
Keeps the cash flowing.
Show no sign of slowing down.
And that's what's going on and on.

And on and on.
One life long marathon.
On and on.
And on and on.
Scaffolds on the babylon.

Go stack yours and then be gone!
Go stack yours and then be gone!
Go!
Fuck yourselves!