

Tom The Overlord

Catherine

The resistance falls beneath our onslaught.
Unstoppable force, watch our numbers grow.
Join our dark army it only costs your soul, and a box of hair dye.
Tom the overlord owns all your friends.
And you'll never stop us, were better dressed than you.
Organized melodrama, the world according to popularity.
Your friends are numbered.
Well help you count the bodies.
Your friends are numbers.
Well give you one as well.
We are a sophisticated ego mass.
But were all afraid, we all live in fear.
We assemble every weekend,
Well turn this world into a soap opera.
Lights, camera, action.
We are the overlord