

Overpopulated

Cobra Skulls

Well we've all got the right
Guaranteed by a state
And even a god
Demands that it's my job
Just to procreate
For everyone to feed
Something's gotta bleed
Now are you gonna take
Until there's nothing to do but leave?

So do you have to
Keep on populating
Overpopulating
Who's going to refuse the right?
We've got to be equal
But too many people
Are making it harder to survive

Modern man better act your age
You're fucking and fighting
Like rats in a cage
Globalization of the middle class
What happens when the poor
Can afford what you have?
Chinese got refrigerators
Sucking on a coal powered generator
and the ashes are falling in the bay

Buldoze and level the loam
Agland under your home
The fire in the jungle
Is hard to contain
The factory farm
Don't make easy to sustain
People with a narrow scope
Market a supply of disposable hope
And the masses will demand it every day

You don't have to populate
We're overpopulate
You don't have to populate
Refuse the right