For The Masses

I've got the music for the masses The pounding drums of slavery Blood for oil from lower classes Sold out for democracy

It's a war And I want more It's a war Give me what I'm paying for

Put on war paint, bring out the flag Kiss your loved ones now goodbye Caveman days will soon be back With death now falling from the sky Death from the sky

It's a war And I want more It's a war Give me what I'm paying for

With fear I buy the people's vote I tell them tales of terror Diffrent cultures I just loathe I am the god of error

Gorefest