

# Dawn of the Locusts

Jello Biafra

We are the locusts  
And it's time for the plague  
The Chick tracts and gun nuts  
Warned you was here

Profiled as bad seeds  
Since before we could read  
Monkey wrenching world orders  
Is how we party

Red alert, orange alert  
Every flavor of Fruit loops alert  
Your precious way of life  
Is under attack from inside

We won't buy and we'll try  
To rot your house of cards  
From the inside out

Sacred Corporate logos  
Are the new swastikas  
To the proud to be  
Patriotically incorrect hordes

Deep fried society  
Has gone to the wolves  
While we eat away  
From inside the bones

Gnaw Gnaw Nibble Nibble  
Chew Devour Scrape Deflower  
They know who we are  
So why not just get worse?

We won't buy and we'll try  
To torch all you hold dear  
From the inside out

We've come for your children  
We've come for your friends  
To save them from becoming  
Respectable citizens

A prank a day  
Keeps the dogleash away  
Join the new Boston Tea Party

You can't have us, You can't have us  
You can't have our money  
You can't have our time  
You can't have our souls  
You can't have our lives

Termites are loose in the house of cards  
Rise! RISE!  
All hail the Magic Plague  
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