

# Volcanus 2000 (We Wipe the World)

Lard

Hello my dear  
Can I peel your skin  
Put it in my mouth  
And bite it  
I am the gallant captain  
Of the Volcanus two thousand

Fell down the trash chute  
At my job  
Woke up on this garbage barge  
Thousand tons of urban waste  
Is now our pirate ship

Fire from the catapults  
Pampers squashed in great big balls  
Clustered globs of medical waste  
Rain down on cafes

Give us all your treasure now  
Or we'll paint your whole town brown  
Everywhere they're glad to pay  
Se we'll go away

Yeah, yeah  
We wipe the world

Join hands and dance  
Curl up our toes  
And squish sludge into wine

Drink and belch  
Gene Simmons style  
Methane goes down just fine

Rule the world from the high seas  
Kidnap dwindling vaccines  
No one dares blow up our ship  
They'd have to clean the mess

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
We wipe the world  
Yeah  
We wipe the world

Hundred sixty million tons  
Of American trash each year  
Thousand football fields  
Thirty stories high  
Where will you put it all

Not in my backyard  
Not in my backyard  
Oh god

While your head's in virtual sand  
More of our ships sail each day  
You all do your part so well

Feed us trash and we will blackmail

Two billion tires  
Bottles and cans  
And paper plates  
Sixteen billion diapers  
They all gotta go someplace

'Nuff aluminum  
In three months  
To build airline fleets

Take a hint from  
Your local roach  
Join us and mutate

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
We wipe the world  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
We wipe the world  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
We wipe the world