

Man's Inhumanity To Man

Leng Tch'e

I drive around in my stolen car
Public places are my goal
Aiming for a massive body count
Hail to Allah, my personal whore
Packed with dynamite, I will destroy
In the name of the good Lord
Blown to pieces, scattered around
Innocent lives I will abort
I shoot people in the head
For they had it coming
At least that's what baby Jesus said
Now I'm coming after you
I will kill you on the spot
For that I will reach Heaven soon
Yeah Heaven, cause Hell is too hot