

Burn, burn, Hollywood, burn...

Fetishized model-whores, images, airbrushed hardcore  
Harlots, Hiltons, egoistic, wanton waifs  
Plastic, paramours, skank pawns of culture war  
Fake tits, facelifts  
300 years of "Enlightenment" comes to this?

(Voltaire is laughing, and Rousseau is puking!)  
The joke is on us all  
Their faces dissolve into thin air  
They are trite and listless  
They are empty vessels  
They are ink and pixels... yet they walk the earth as Gods

Practitioner professionals of sloth, so fucking worthless  
This worshiped parasite-celeprosy, let's start the fire  
And melt those plastic faces into dust  
The carrion of Leisure-class fueled waste  
This narcissistic venerated filth  
The icons of a clueless populace  
The idols of a nation in decline