Severed should have been the serpent's head as thunder broke th rough the endless night

By the time the sun shone through, the forked fascist tongue no longer spoke

Under the disguise of peace and prosperity his seed has grown into the perfect monstrosity

Adapting, consuming, and destroying everything that gets in its way

Nurtured from good willed conservatism into the national social ists dream,

A monolithic apparatus, the ultimate killing machine.

Its branches reaching every degree

Under the disguise of peace and prosperity, you've been blind to his true identity

For the beast is no single entity, its existence alone is an at rocity

Corrupting the land of the free, it's backed by corporate greed Headed by its monopolies on what we need, think, and see.

Corrupting the land of the free, contrived by the elite.

Headed by its monopolies on what we need, think, and see.

Under the disguise of peace and prosperity, the serpent has ris en portraying sincerity, corrupting the minds of our posterity Severed should have been the serpent's head as thunder broke th rough the endless night

By the time the sun shone through, the forked, fascist tongue n o longer spoke, laying dormant until now