

## Feedtime

Motorpsycho

It's feedtime  
every dog has its day  
the hand that feeds you  
is the hand that can take it away  
blind leads blind leads

so die away  
you can float in your endless sea  
we're past prime-evil  
we're way past pleasantries  
blind leads blind leads

the choir has a song ready  
that I know many of you've heard before

on a plate  
entity's forgotten  
you eat anyhow

in a war  
reason's not important  
you kill anyhow

in a jam  
you get out  
that's how it is

why should you care?  
I dont know anymore  
.....it's feedtime,man

The thorough rape.....