

## Heartattack Mac

Motorpsycho

He had a heart-attack, Mac  
They shot him full of smack  
He overdosed 'fore he understood  
Anything at all

They forgot before long  
Put their black righteous cloaks back on  
They never cared about anything  
Anything at all  
Anything at all  
Anything at all

They called it rat poison suicide  
And put his ashes in a jar  
Without name or number  
And no remorse at all

With a mouth full of psychodorm  
The herd sticks to their guards  
And their factory routine  
In anything and all  
In anything and all  
In anything and all