

Dope Ass Watt

Mushroomhead

Hatred growing breathing
As the armies mount dead and bleeding
Tens of thousands no concealing
There's a hunger yet no one's eating

You can promise, but our dream's dead
And the rivers they're all but blood red
I can mimic all your speeches
No more lessons learned you can't reach us

There's a fucking devil coming down on your street
Gonna kick your fucking arse,
Gonna stab you in your fucking neck

Yeah, fuck yeah
I'm an evil motherfucker