

## Evil Doer

Mustasch

Multinational ruler  
Got no class, got no style  
Calling me Evil Doer  
While committing the crime

Mind destroyed by TV-show suppliers  
Runs on cyberboobs and self denial  
Left the common sense for trust in science

The one that does not suit their plans: Remove her  
Brainwashed by commercial mind controller  
Wipe your nose, the winds of change blows colder

Left with two choices  
It ain't silver or gold  
Here's a dish of their droppings  
Have it warm, have it cold

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