Elimination

terminal, what disease told me too late what's this cough and wheeze fatal, you're shittin' me a second opinion is what I need laughin' in a windstorm blowin' all the cornstalks down cryin' in a funeral home forward my mail, six feet underground elimination elimination elimination elimination contagious, say why not not just me waitin' to rot painful, yeah I know it couldn't be easy when I had to go i'm yankin' on my plug and I can't seem to get it loose pullin' all the stops your ideals change. when you got nothing to loose. elimination elimination elimination elimination eliminate the right eliminate the wrong eliminate the weak eliminate the strong eliminate your feelings eliminate too late eliminate the hope eliminate, eliminate if I had just one more day i'd turn it all around i'd make a play of good, clean livin' and dig me out of the ground and if I had just one more day i'd say it to your face pull the plug on everyone eliminate this race. we want to cure and we want it now. reissue hope we don't care how you're makin' a mess diseasin' a nation runaway train to elimination

Overkill

hopeless there's no doubt set on a slow burn from the inside out carefully say what for last one out closes the coffin door spendin' all you saved and wishin' for a little more if i'm lookin' at the ceilin' then I must be layin' on the floor. elimination elimination elimination elimination terminal, what disease told me too late what's this cough and wheeze fatal... you're shittin' me a second opinion there's gotta be laughin' at the epidemic something is going around crying at the epidemic pullin' on nails, six feet underground. elimination elimination elimination elimination eliminate the right eliminate the wrong eliminate the weak eliminate the strong eliminate your feelings eliminate too late eliminate the hope eliminate, eliminate