

# Mongoloid

Polkadot Cadaver

Wipe away the drool  
Before someone sees you  
Close your mouth and focus  
On doomsday hocus-pocus  
In order to control  
Invent someone they'll fear  
Then name the enemy  
Make their agenda clear

You are  
The prodigal son  
Now you are  
The chosen one

You are a weapon of mass destruction  
El presidente mongoloid  
Leads a nation to disfunction  
Heil mein führer  
Feed me to the lions  
Rape and pillage, bathing in oil  
A jihad on the poor

If egos slowly atrophy  
From outer space to inner peace  
Tell me then how should we start?  
With an olive branch  
Or a stake through the heart?

A fly in the ointment  
Writhing cancerous  
A safe distance from genius

An eye for an eye  
A tooth for tooth  
Sly as a Fox network  
Nazi hitler youth

A sample  
On a slide  
And a toast  
To genocide

If egos slowly atrophy  
From outer space to inner peace  
Tell me then how should we start?  
With an olive branch  
Or a stake through the heart?

A fly in the ointment  
Writhing cancerous  
Wake me up when Rome  
Begins to burn

Your Ivy league  
A legacy  
In ancestry  
Blood runs deep

Founded in  
The mason creed  
We're all slaves  
On puppet strings

Survival of the working class  
Echo's of desperation  
Entranced distracted  
Squeal like pigs orgasmic  
Staring like zombies into their  
Television screens  
Armageddon keeps me soaking in  
In my wet dreams  
When angers all consuming  
With sickness blooming  
An esoteric disguise  
Out of body, out of mind  
Out of hope, and out of time

Welcome to the new world order  
Heil mein führer  
Feed me to the lions  
Rape and pillage, bathing in oil  
A jihad on the poor

If egos slowly atrophy  
From outer space to inner peace  
Tell me then how should we start?  
With an olive branch  
Or a stake through the heart?

Bestial, estranged  
Prolific and deranged  
Hail to the chief  
A tremendous effort indeed

A fly in the ointment  
Writhing cancerous  
Wake me up when Rome begins to burn