

## Make Room, Make Room

S.O.D.

I saw a pro-file sticker just other day  
another fool who has no right to procreate  
elbows bumping, tempers growing  
veins bulge in my neck and eyes  
we're just a bunch of animals  
that fuck to survive... we gotta

make room, make room  
spread the fuck right out  
make room, make room  
for the hand of doom  
I built a wall around myself, form a world that's on the brink  
there's a problem with my armor  
cause there's just too many chinks

cyanide the water supply, take a drink and watch'em die  
release ebola in the air, swell and bleed out everywhere  
sarin gas for you to smell, take a train ride, next stop hell

a y2k census and we're all filled up  
like a thick head of beer overflowing it's cup  
a culling of humans, a matter of space  
like herd management for the human race.

line'em up against the wall, aim & fire, send in more  
dynamite, hand grenades, cold Guyanin lemonade  
Judas Priest pumpin' loud, pump your shot gut, listen-POW!  
poisoned, stabbed, mass contusion, chop'em burn'em fuck it - NU  
KE'em  
fuckin nuke'em

there's too many people  
too many mouths to feed  
what is the solution?  
when billions need to eat  
there's not enough space  
nowhere to put our waste

with a little salt and pepper  
how do you think we'll taste?