Fire The Cannon

Santa Hates You

Beware of the flawless ones
With their perfect icy smiles
And perfect tiny hearts
Trapped in self-denial

Fire the cannon
Let them know we're here
Raise the jolly roger
Let them drown in fear

Fire the cannon
Fire the cannon
Fire the cannon
Fire the cannon

Beware the impecables
With their immutable hairdos
And their immutable mind-sets
That nothing can confuse

The world is shady
And life ends up in dust
How will you know who's worth your trust?

Fire the cannon
Let them know we're here
Raise the jolly roger
Let them drown in fear

Beware of the plaster saints
With their bleached instincts
And their immolated souls
On the alter of hypocrisy

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And life ends up in dust
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