

## Hebrews

Say Anything

When the United States of genocide  
Decided to break free  
They instilled a huddled mass  
Of neuroses in me  
Or maybe it was Palestine  
With that wretched German dwarf  
Who carved the need to self-preserve  
To pander and perform

Wish I were a woman for  
Their struggle is noble  
But culture shock is all I've got  
I've worn it through it all  
As I give in and integrate  
The Matrix breaks me down  
The kyke will denigrate himself  
For the amusement of the crown

(Oh, oh)  
I'm just a sick little Injun  
(I am, I am)  
Whose graves were razed by tank engines  
(I am, I am)  
I'm just an African import  
(I am, I am)  
Whipped and bound as an export  
I'm the Hebrew

They say to be a minority  
Is melting in their pot  
But this soup is foul, I wear a scowl  
And pine for what I'm not  
We make the best comedians  
But sadly it's no joke  
Chop off the hand of Abraham  
Before he slits my throat, oh, God, no

I am a waste of a bar mitzvah  
And all of my יְסִיחַ I've been sad  
Oh, a שלעמיל, a שליחזל  
Buried underneath spires of Babel

I want to go back home

Pleased to meet you  
I'm the Hebrew