

Back to the wall and the fall
Where we looked for Guy Wonder
Who told me, he's looking for me
So march me home or march to Rome
White teeth and smiles make his black eyes go wild
And my pain is so numb with his razor and gum
So march me home or march to Rome
He'd sell his soul to be young and gold
Like all God's little creatures
My body likes to talk a lot
While you keep your mouth shut
Feed me the right
Just feed the whole nation
I'm raising a dome for a throne of my own
With my bullet-proof face
Have I fallen from grace God?
March me home, or march to Rome
Cholesterol and nembutol
But "Loveburger" says it all
I'd kill for the trash life
I'll beg for salvation!
You're on the cross whether you like it or not
So when I am 'Soldier' I love no bolder
Feed me the right
Just feed the whole nation
The greatest man that ever lived
And the starkest sensation
I'll offer you eternal bliss for total damnation
Feed me the right just to feed the whole nation