

P.O.M.F.

Stabbing Westward

You call me angry
You call me a fool
I'm nobodys puppet
and I'm nobodys tool

You tried to hurt me
tried to fuck with my mind
But while your empire rots beneath you
you turn a blind eye

You drive by in your limo
waving your flag
You've got no budget for AIDS victims
'cause it's the blacks and the fags

You live in your white house
trading your stocks
While the homeless sleep outside
in a fucking cardboard box

You'll get nothing and like it
You'll eat nothing and like it
You'll sleep nowhere and like it
You'll get nothing and like it a lot

Sick and tired
of this thieving race
Murderous, self-serving swine
you are a fucking disgrace

You tried to hurt me
You tried to fuck with my mind
But when your empire rots beneath you
I'll laugh 'till I die

You'll get nothing and like it
You'll eat nothing and like it
You'll sleep nowhere and like it
You'll get nothing and like it a lot