

As above then so below we celebrate the wounds that make us who  
le  
connect the dots,divide the truth,profit from the beasts comple  
xity  
new terror new stage new end new race new face economy  
program a president the model of the manufactured proof  
How did we get to be so hated gather 'round the tube and wonder  
why  
economy,spirituallity,together are void of harmony  
create a god and brush the skin with the oil of a bleedin' tank  
er ship  
lifes just a matter of who is willing to deliver the blow that'  
ll strike you down  
Crysanthemums and steelly atom bombs arise! And shape the lands  
cape of my heart  
and mind...Destruction to this hurting world  
How do you want to be judged in the face of your complacency  
I already know my times runnin out  
So ....burn the flag of every nation state ,flood the palaces w  
ith the peoples hate  
and all will be one.