

# Boole, Alphamale

Sick of fucking lies, and I'm sick of fucking cells  
And I'm super sick of seven fucking planes of hell  
All my hell is other people  
Far beyond your good and evil

Bigots of a book-borne bullish eye  
Ticket to the war-torn, blood-borne lie  
People dying, eye on Zion  
Sell a mind and sell a body, sell it to Illuminati

Fight me now or fight me sooner  
Feel the wrath of a new Arjuna  
Buckle to the pressure and the pain that you have  
Power to the people and the dead king Ahab

See a new prophet like an old Gibran  
How will you be stepping when your weapons are gone?  
Stake your claim beneath the clay  
We don't need you anyway

You can never fail  
You're the alphamale, far over me  
Then you grieve because the gamma thieves  
Are breeding with your queen

Breeding with your queen

Stake your claim beneath the clay  
We don't need you anyway

Our whole world was made for you  
And every single aging womb  
We are all alive today  
To help you spread your DNA

And every single girl I know  
Would die to help your baby grow  
Drowning in a sea of red  
I'll respect you when I'm dead

When I'm dead

We're here now in the age of Tao  
With the power of oneness, temple of Shao  
Pushing from the in, to the out, to the inside  
Tagging me along, tagging me for the long ride

People that you mocked are holding your stock  
People that you sung to shunning your rock  
Spread your morals on your laurels  
Running, gunning, sunning, funning, never even saw us coming

Down from the depths of an ancient karma  
Up from the chasm of a righteous dharma  
Taking token time, gimme the reason, gimme the rhyme  
Faking another fact, breaking a track, making a dime

Good book, bad book whatever you say  
I see many, go and pray, we don't need you anyway

You can never fail  
You're the alphamale, far over me  
Then you grieve because the gamma thieves  
Are breeding with your queen

