

Burning Heads, Bush A Bush

trading flesh for oil,
you don't give a damn,
we don't need your war,
and we'll say it loud.
put this shit out,
of your head,
tell your puppets,
not to hate.
stop the madness,
before it's too late,
if dad need's a war,
smash his face.
put this smile out,
of your face,
teach your dog,
not to bite.