

Dying Fetus, Vengeance Unleashed

Psychosomatic infestation, multisensoric infatuation
Mass media sublimination, tearing our defenses down
Feeding us shit as we beg for more,
American way trend fucking whores
One's not enough, we need ten more,
consume, digest, destroy, discard

Tearing in the afterbirth of a bastard child, a hated son
Looking on in disbelief, as our resources burn
This is our legacy, a crime against humanity
To feed our lives, everything must die

From the moment we are born, until our days are dying
We're violated, crucified, and burned upon the corporate cross
A disposable economy, built on waste and tragedy
We eat the fast food of indifference, and suffocate as one

Coerced by our campaign, it demands our surrender
We're dying slowly, for the pleasure of this machine
Assembly lines automate, steal jobs from us all
They just don't give a fuck, no one gives a fuck
Just cower as these bastards gag on their riches
Living off the prayers and hopes of our families
It's all gone

In our qquest for convenience, sanity has died
Burying independant commerce under corporate shit
Multi-million ad campaign fulfills subconscious needs
Procreate our misery, feed the enemy

Bleed, fucking burn, burn this American dream
Pummel our independence, drive it to it's knees

No one to blame but ourselves as our capitalist dream collapses
And economic vengeance unleashed