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 subconcious 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