

# Gene Simmons, Weapons Of Mass Destruction

(Gene Simmons)

[Verse]

Born in the ashes of ruin at the birth of your kind  
In the dawn of creation you conjured me in your mind  
Love thy neighbor as you love yourself  
You just can't hear the sound of your own church bells  
What you reap is what you get

[Chorus]

I bring you the weapons of mass destruction  
E pluribus unum  
Illusion  
Delusion

[Chorus]

No matter where you go there I am  
Like salt on a wound you're the sacrificial lamb  
You deserve everything that you get  
You're guilty 'til you're proved innocent  
What you see is what you get

[Chorus]

[Guitar Solo]