

Gorefest, For The Masses

I've got the music for the masses
The pounding drums of slavery
Blood for oil from lower classes
Sold out for democracy
It's a war
And I want more
It's a war
Give me what I'm paying for
Put on war paints, bring out the flag
Kiss your loved ones now goodbye
Caveman days will soon be back
With death now falling from the sky
It's a war
And I want more
It's a war
Give me what I'm paying for
With fear I buy the people's vote
I tell them tales of terror
Different cultures I just loathe
I am the god of error