

Kashmir, Vote 4 Dick Taid

come on faithful sons
we'll blow away the ballless ones
set their long grey hair on fire
put their fingers on a wire
your daddy that is me
I take responsibility
a simple fee is all it takes to wash away your agony

I offer you work so I can eat and drive expensive vehicles
as you see I'm the only one here
I gave you a life, a bite to eat, I'm your only miracle
you got to love not fear
...your dadadadadadadadyoh
...your dadadadadadadadyoh

some day by accident I will become the president
'cuz you will waste your votes on
me and I will reign it permanent
my tongue on salt through years have
made my verbal boundaries disappear
I spoke my way through fear
applause, I'm taught to lie sincere

I offer you work so I can eat...

pops!
all of the money I put into you made days
sunny and forced you to love me
daddy will never be crying the blues
dumb fuck rebels are promised to lose...trust me
I have never believed in anything but myself
now you must be wondering
how in the world I could make it so
big with a couple of hands and a gun
my own daddy taught me to hate myself
for all surroundings close you shell you're put here to work
and raise your sister suffer no moan my son

I offer you work so I can eat....

pops!