

# 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!