

Mudvayne, Pure American Filth

Mass and serial-AMERICAN
It's scared to me-FILTH
Moral values-AMERICAN
Rich American dream-FILTH
Guns are loaded-AMERICAN
Bullet can't hide-FILTH
You can't kill me-AMERICAN
I'm your golden child-FILTH
Severed crown priceless,
Justice is anomaly
Knowledge is a weapon
Open up and find it,
Hate is the only way
Step and up my gun
Bow to betray you
They give you reality
Anything for money
Anyone can be brought
Hate is the only way out
Can you feel it-AMERICAN
It's what we are-FILTH
Can you feel it-AMERICAN
It's what we are-FILTH
Can you feel it-AMERICAN
It's what we are-FILTH
Can you feel it-AMERICAN
It's what we are-FILTH
I want you to mother fucking die, you... and you
Fuck
Fuck you?