

Stabbing Westward, P.O.M.F.

You call me angry
You call me a fool
I'm nobodys puppet
and I'm nobodys tool

You tried to hurt me
tried to fuck with my mind
But while your empire rots beneath you
you turn a blind eye

You drive by in your limo
waving your flag
You've got no budget for AIDS victims
`cause it's the blacks and the fags

You live in your white house
trading your stocks
While the homeless sleep outside
in a fucking cardboard box

You'll get nothing and like it
You'll eat nothing and like it
You'll sleep nowhere and like it
You'll get nothing and like it a lot

Sick and tired
of this thieving race
Murderous, self-serving swine
you are a fucking disgrace

You tried to hurt me
You tried to fuck with my mind
But when your empire rots beneath you
I'll laugh 'till I die

You'll get nothing and like it
You'll eat nothing and like it
You'll sleep nowhere and like it
You'll get nothing and like it a lot