Boole, Blow Up The World

Nothing new became of 1999 And now, resigned to fear We'll try to engineer Our destinies through prophecies

Our cores ignored And our words abhorred As crime's designed We're cast aside, and lost

Can't you see That there can be No harmony for all?

(Give it up and join us now)

Fire the death ray, clear us away Kill the nighttime, seize the day Spray laser light, let nature try again

Dilute solutions, it's too late Let evolution clean the slate For men who live to find the gaian mind Blow up the world

These golden calves and cold cafes Such blurry nights, and worried days Nearly sure we're fated for An atomic breeze, or some dead disease

Discomfort comes to creatures Crying out to capture all they can Fail to see we'll never free the overman

(And he won't be on TV)

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World Blow up the world Blow up the world Blow up the world

Dazed, we fall in phase With the wings of fate Irate and full Martyred human, barter for An angel dispensational

Like the kurus in the kali yuga Eager in our enmity In tainted times, our god must shine And bleed the evil, save the free

Which one are we? (Give it up for World War III)

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Judge our land, rebuke our people Beat our swords, and burn our steeples Lay each bone on bone, by this alone We shall not learn war anymore

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