

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
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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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