

# James Lynn Strait, Stoopid

Spray the masses with gunfire  
Foreign pigs want to live in fear  
They never learn  
Light the match & flames burn higher  
I need to exterminate the queers,  
My stomach turns, would not heed your worthless cries  
Strike with fear, no, I won't wait  
Your misery, stick your fingers in my eyes  
Just like somebody blind by hate  
They cannot see  
Prompted by my own self-doubt  
I need to hate them because they're strange  
They never learn  
I have plucked my own eyes out  
I live a life that's ruled by rage  
My stomach turns, powered by elders lies  
Strike with fear' cause I won't change your misery

Stick your fingers in my eyes  
Just like somebody blind by hate  
No they cannot see

Repeat

If you'd open your eyes then  
Maybe you could see a figment of closed minds  
You know education is the key  
Hate sparks will create fire  
Why can't you let them be?  
I see you're stoopid blind & I know you cannot see

Repeat