Mekong Delta, Hatred

[Mekong Delta, J. Jenkins]

"Oh, god, I'm so fed up with this conceited talks about right and unright, with their so called important topics while they cannot even look over the rim of their coffee cups...& All they hear is their flesh talkin' bout the daily cash If I could, b'lieve me, I'd wipe them out If I do, with a smile I would free the world meanwhile

but, the hell, I can't kill them all They are ruled by greed (talking against walls)

Property's their god (fight the dumbness) Lazy bumps without mind

for the real world they are blind

They got heads just to crash in their teeth

Listen here, there's no place

for this garbage of our race (mankind)

and what's more, for shame, they rule our land

Simple minded creeps (if they would know)

Banal in their deeds (I can't get through)

Hatred, hatred, hatred (so if you want it) Hatred, hatred, hatred (so if you want it) Hatred, hatred, hatred (so if you want it)

Hatred, hatred, hatred

Lazy bumps without mind

for the real world they are blind

but, the hell, I can't kill them all

Listen here, there's no place

for this garbage of our race (mankind)

and what's more, for shame, they rule our land

Simple minded creeps (talking against walls)

They are ruled by greed (I can't get through)

Hatred, hatred, hatred (so if you want it)
Hatred, hatred, hatred (so if you want it)
Hatred, hatred, hatred (so if you want it)
Hatred, hatred, hatred (I feel pleased to this)