

# Non Phixion, Cult Leader

(Verse One)

The cult leader, the war-monger, armed with four high-powered  
firearm barometers; I visited Andromeda  
The human cloner, the donate to my fam organ donor  
The morbid odor of corpses lowered, the coroner  
The cult leader, result needer, the skull and bones bleeder  
The chrome heater, the soul eater, the tome reader  
The cloak and dagger magnum packer;  
convert star systems to active vacuum  
The illest shit since Manson had goons  
The great communicator; alien tomb raider  
Consume data - cut from the same cloth that produced Vader  
The cult leader, the ultimate fighting champion  
The beneficent, the lamb, the messiah, the religion  
There's a thousand faces, more than the cross and the Star of David  
I'm the combination of God and Satan  
The humble shepherd, the son of lepers, the stuff of legends  
The cult leader, I've indulged in the most disgusting of pleasures  
Likeable and charismatic; my smilin face has been  
enough to make a mother leave her children in a violent place  
I turn knees to noodles; I make my female followers  
want me until they pussy's drippin like fruit juice  
The pervert, the pathological, the prophet  
I'm the second coming, the Anti-Christ, the final conflict  
Who got nuclear weapons and a suicidal doctrine?  
The cult leader, and I'll never stop until I got you locked in

(Chorus)

Cult leader! "And everywhere, his words are greeted with enthusiasm."  
Cult leader! "His listeners have found a personal revelation in what he has to say."  
Cult leader! "You will obey your instincts, and try to dominate others."  
I'm the motherfuckin cult leader! "Such power transforms, elevates; even purifies.."

(Verse Two)

The life taker, followers fly planes into skyscrapers  
Send you a disease through the mail wrapped inside paper  
The gospel preacher, the hostile teacher  
The face of God with an impostor's features  
This is the prophecy - the cult leader  
The people's temple, the holy ground, the war compound  
Four-pound to rifles, disciples, the holy idles  
Supreme truth, the cult leader with the green tooth  
The multi-millionaire with a stare that can freeze troops  
I program people to kill  
The motivational speaker, my words cause people to feel  
It's mind control, let the cult leader guide your soul  
Open up your eyes to the lies he told  
The general, the chief, I be the political pioneer  
The cult leader, you can believe in me, I am here  
Bless the children, take you under my wing, shelter  
Helter Skelter, this is it, you can't kill me I'll exist forever

(Chorus)

Cult leader! "The leader - a champion of the underdog."  
Cult leader! "He tried to show the path of truth, to amaze all mankind."  
Cult leader! "Scorned.. ridiculed.. and condemned.."  
I'm the motherfuckin cult leader! "Words are inadequate..  
.. to convey the majesty, of the" - Cult leader!

(\* "The leader" scratched repeatedly\*) I'm the cult leader!

(\* "The leader" scratched repeatedly\*) Cult leader!

(\* "The leader" scratched repeatedly\*) I'm the motherfuckin cult leader!

(\* "The leader" scratched repeatedly\*)