

Operation Ivy, Missionary

I start it, I end it,
I kill and words will defend it.
Got big plans, blood stained hands
Wanna put my name on the map.

On my way to save the world. On my way to save the world.

Got a brand new set of words, and the going rate is cheap,
Unconditional devotion, unquestioning belief.
Words carved in stone, chiseled in with sharpened bones
Of the ones who thought my righteousness was something to oppose.

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On my way to save the world. On my way to say the world.

MISSIONARY!!!

Can you see the flag? Rising up beyond the smoke
Of dying authors burning books,
There was a problem with what they wrote.
The flag is hard to read because all flags start to look the same
When covered with the blood of the faithless and insane.

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MY WORLD... my world.

On my way to save the world. On my way to save the world.

Man of many names, but the motives stay the same . . .
My actions are a means to the end. My action are a means to the end.

On my way to save the world. On my way to save the world.
On my way to save the world. On my way to save the world.