

Project Deadman, Corporate Lies

(Prozak)

All of my life I been a victim of this corporation
Devestation across this nation filled with comtemplation
And now I'm manic depressed paranoid and obsessed
Compulsive I am afraid so I will buy impulsive
A perfect puppet of political propaganda
Prozak is droppin bombs like the Cuban Missile Crisis havana
The sattelite systems attractin the voices barcode
GPS and the radiation from your cellphone
Demon clones chromosomes and yet we all condone
Mass production equals depletion of the ozone
Consumerism causin death to organisms
Mainly human and animal the war machine is cannibal

Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the lord my soul to keep If I should die
before I wake I pray the lord my soul to take

And now we're running out of time
We must be out our f**king minds
This country's built on corporate lies
How many soldiers had to die die die die die(2x)

(Prozak)

Military intelligence 2 words combined that can't make sense
JFK's brains blown through the future present and past tense
Everyone with an accent be on the FBI's hit list
Homeland security an excuse to rule with an irony fist
Like Joseph Stalin economy collapsin bodies fallin
Terrorist threats being called in United Nation whos all in
Seek and destory a nation leaving mental scars and abratations
For the purpose of self props and televised standing ovations
More monsters ovulating designed to justify the craving
Society salavating while the M16's are penetrating
The end result of this life concludes that we will all soon die
Radiation and flames mushroom clouds in the sky

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of Consumerism and to the
republic for which it stands one nation indivisibble with liberty and justice
for all

And now we're running out of time
We must be out our f**king minds
This country's built on corporate lies
How many soldiers had to die die die die die(2x).

(Mike E. Clark)

You wanna fight bitch then that's just what the f**k we'll do
Like the shit you hearin bitch we'll turn you black and blue
We on that other now I thought you f**kin knew that
We're hear to stay bitch nah we aint comin whack
We got the power now the soldiers on the other side
The tables turned now bitch you want a f**kin ride
Get in my face with the stupid shit you must be high
I'm tired of lookin at ya now it's time for you to die

And now we're running out of time
We must be out our f**king minds
This country's built on corporate lies
How many soldiers had to die die die die die(4x)