

Scars On Broadway, 3005

Let's clap our hands,
for the president
and Jesus Christ
and did I mention Charlie Manson and everybody else, who was nice.

Let's sing a song,
for the people scared..
searching in the air
If you search real hard you'll see that I'll be there.

Shooting up your world,
watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground
Yeah I'll be there,
shooting up your world
watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground

Let's do high five,
for a genocide,
and the internet
and all the communications skills that are lost, when we are dead.

You'll never survive 3005,
while you'll be sinking in the ocean
I'll be in my space ship still alive!

Shooting up your world,
watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground
Yeah I'll be there,
shooting up your world
watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground

Shooting up your world,
watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground
Yeah I'll be there,
shooting up your world
watching all the resurrection junkies losing ground

Let's clap our hands,
for the president
and Mickey Mouse
and every other motherfucker that's burning up in this house!