

Screaming Monkey Boner, Welcome To The King

There's nothing wonderful, there's nothing beautiful
Not much worth saving in this fucking world
Spend so much time with the hands around your neck
That your head would fall off if you felt they weren't, felt they weren't there

Burning the heretics, covers the evidence
Sedate the malcontent insecure populace
Arming the terrified with dreams of genocide
Fuels the machine of consumption and fear

So what's left all in all when they say, let them all burn

Swinging the marionettes, dancing with broken necks
Make your choice now the destructor has come
Same king, every time a new form
Over and over again and again and again

Growing throughout the years built out of smoke and mirrors
Reflects the whims of the maddest of men
Shadows surrounding, confusing and clouding
The minds of the weak and the simple alike

So what's left all in all when they say, let them all burn

Welcome to the Kingdom of Fear
One step forward, three steps back towards inescapability
Order through chaos with a side of fear