

The Accident Experiment, Millon Dollar Hell

i'm behind you sniffin out your trail
i can smell you \$weating while you fail to hypnotize
rotten \$kin \$hedding from its \$nake
politician, nothing but a fake, lobotomized
SO BRING IT TO ME
SO I CAN WATCH YOU BLEED
{ until the next time . . . }
THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO
INFECT WITH YOUR DI\$EASE .

tellin people what they want to hear
all your pretty bull\$hit in their ears you \$pin and \$ell
give away so you can \$teal
getting paid to hide your real \$elf,
while you die in million dollar hell

so throw the bone and kill your prey
and send the hounds who feed on your decay
push your face into the sand
and pull the nail you dug into your hand