

W.A.S.P., Goodbye America

I'm politically incorrect and damn proud of it
I love my country but I'm scared to death of its government
Ya believe what you read cause it's all that we give ya
Cause all of history is written by winners
I'm engaged in a frenzy of mass self-destruction
I feed upon your famine to fuel my corruption
I'm wholeselling hatred and international incest
To carnivorous hyenas in a global theft fest
I've mastered the arts of death and foreign nations genocide
And those who turn on me commit national suicide

I'm the queen of the global dream
And I rule a declining nation
I sit and watch all the violent screams
From the throne of your desperation
I killed them all and stole their land
Enslaved the blacks and slaughtered the red man
In God we trusted and I gave birth
To would be kings to rule the earth

I have more pigs than I have tits to feed
I embrace the world's phoney leaders
And hold the sucklings to my breast
And I'd fool you all as I'd feed ya
I'll prop you up then strike you down
And lick your blood up from your ground
Humpty fuckin dumpty
My empire's falling down

Breakdown, goodbye America
So long the music's died
Freedom's last hero's wasted
I made you, I'll break you
Breakdown, goodbye America
It's all gone, kiss it goodbye
There on bloody bended knees where
My nation died