

# The Consumerist

Bad Wolves

You think this is a fucking game?

I cancelled the bill, I came to bring the pain  
Your fucking censorship won't keep me in my seat again  
We're all forsaken I can't take it anymore  
You bow before the throne another junkie rapist whore

Kill kill kill the consumerist  
And use the slit to get fucked for the fame

Nothing is ever what it seems  
Is this the best that we can be?

Nothing is ever what it seems  
Is this the best that we can be?  
Fading to the memories  
Kill kill kill the consumerist

So grab your pitchforks  
Another noose to drag these fucking slaves  
Are you ready for the kick off

Kill kill kill the consumerist  
Buy a plot and dig your motherfuckin' grave

Nothing is ever what it seems  
Is this the best that we can be?

Nothing is ever what it seems  
Is this the best that we can be?  
Fading to the memories  
Kill kill kill the consumerist  
And the shepherds been misled  
You keep worshipping the dead  
Fading to the memories  
Kill kill kill the consumerist

Be careful of the gods your children chose  
They're worshipping an excremental throne  
Now break the fucking mold

Nothing is ever what it seems  
Is this the best that we can be?

Nothing is ever what it seems  
Is this the best that we can be?  
Fading to the memories  
Kill kill kill the consumerist  
And the shepherds been misled  
You keep worshipping the dead  
Fading to the memories  
Kill kill kill the consumerist