

Philistine Jackknife

Elysian Fields

Fat chance
Philistine Jackknife
Awaits you
You made him a star
Disaster
A festering piehole
Infecting
Those near and far
It's not my problem
The kid said on the train
It makes no difference
'Cause they're all the same
Hey, I know
Let's take selfies
Like we're messed up
Passed out on the train
You look amazing
One day we looked in the mirror
Like always
Guess what we saw
The cancer
Spread by the quidnuncs
The door prize
Arrived at stage four
The horror show
Is now livestreaming
No more time for daydreaming
In real time
We're all knee deep in real slime
And this ain't a dream
The muck is sticking
Can we smoke him out
Tear him from the garish tower
Mercenaries standing by
Clocking in by the hour

Some say, calm down
Change the channel
Abstain
Muffle the pain
I want to
But I can't keep from caring
And feeling insane
Is that the aim
I want peace and love to be king
And someone said, let freedom ring
But sometimes
No matter how much you want to
You just can't sing
When you're too busy puking
Can we smoke him out
Tear him from the garish tower
Mercenaries standing by
Clocking in by the hour
Watch out
Philistine Jackknife is gunning
He's at it again

The wastrel
The sniveling piglet
The puppet
See how he spars
Deranged
Just like a mad cow
He's charging
Danger
Pink air is coming out the showers
The problem is ours
The problem is ours
The problem is ours