

# Man's Inhumanity To Man

Leng Tch'e

I drive around in my stolen car  
Public places are my goal  
Aiming for a massive body count  
Hail to Allah, my personal whore  
Packed with dynamite, I will destroy  
In the name of the good Lord  
Blown to pieces, scattered around  
Innocent lives I will abort  
I shoot people in the head  
For they had it coming  
At least that's what baby Jesus said  
Now I'm coming after you  
I will kill you on the spot  
For that I will reach Heaven soon  
Yeah Heaven, cause Hell is too hot