Yeah!

She says his power is what's happening
Well I'll be sure to be respecting nothing's stopping him
And to move up for him about crushing them
And I'll kick you plain and simple it's a sin man

Leave it to the coroner to detect this
And I'm sure the U.S.A. to wreck this
He drives a tricked out tricked out tricked out Lexus
And he looks at the city says I can take this

It's high into a corner where the one leads Well it's so fucking high that your nose bleeds They watch you break the nose out of respect You broke the nose that is correct

The gates of hell are they closing in The victim's family going condemn him He said, "Ah don't trust them" Yeah he'll show them

The sword, the jewel, imagination
Cash, culture and violence
Violence, wealth and knowledge
Cash, culture and violence
Oh you're riding and you're riding on the wings of destruction
Cash, culture and violence
It's the sword, the jewel, imagination
Cash, culture and violence

Poisoned like a rat who drank some strychnine gin How many men can say they been allow this to happen Bureaucratic military federation Living dead will need to rise again

The delicate skipped it heard the rumble And the legions that are timid lord they crumble And consequently nothing but a concrete jungle And lord I wonder

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Cash, culture and violence
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Oh you're riding and you're riding on the wings of destruction
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Nickels, diamonds, can't be found There's no one, nothing, come straight down Psychosomatic, come straight down, You stopped cold from your nervous breakdown The sword, the jewel, imagination
Cash, culture and violence
Violence, wealth and knowledge
Cash, culture and violence
Oh you're riding and you're riding on the wings of destruction
Cash, culture and violence
It's the sword, the jewel, imagination
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(Cash!!!... Culture!!! Violence!!!)