Fire The Cannon

Santa Hates You

Beware of the flawless ones With their perfect icy smiles And perfect tiny hearts Trapped in self-denial

Fire the cannon
Let them know we're here
Raise the jolly roger
Let them drown in fear

Fire the cannon Fire the cannon Fire the cannon Fire the cannon

Beware the impecables With their immutable hairdos And their immutable mind-sets That nothing can confuse

The world is shady
And life ends up in dust
How will you know who's worth your trust?

Fire the cannon
Let them know we're here
Raise the jolly roger
Let them drown in fear

Beware of the plaster saints With their bleached instincts And their immolated souls On the alter of hypocrisy

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