P.O.M.F.

Stabbing Westward

You call me angry You call me a fool I'm nobodys puppet and I'm nobodys tool

You tried to hurt me tried to fuck with my mind But while your empire rots beneath you you turn a blind eye

You drive by in your limo waving your flag You've got no budget for AIDS victims `cause it's the blacks and the fags

You live in your white house trading your stocks While the homeless sleep outside in a fucking cardboard box

You'll get nothing and like it You'll eat nothing and like it You'll sleep nowhere and like it You'll get nothing and like it a lot

Sick and tired of this thieving race Murderous, self-serving swine you are a fucking disgrace

You tried to hurt me You tried to fuck with my mind But when your empire rots beneath you I'll laugh 'till I die

You'll get nothing and like it You'll eat nothing and like it You'll sleep nowhere and like it You'll get nothing and like it a lot