

Bad Acid Trip "Beef Moo"

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The powers that be - Claim there's no reason to fear
Keep on making babies - Fuck the ones here
Too many people for such a small place.
Over-population by the human race
Used the resources on the planet's face.
But wait till we get into outer space
The masses just mull around and exist day to day
Subverted conceptions keep the cattle at bay
Researchers have long stated their case
We're becoming a blemish on this planet's face
Like flowers wilting in a fragile vase
We're a dying species in this pretty place
The masses just mull around and exist day to day
Subverted conceptions keep the cattle at bay
Researchers have long stated their case
We're becoming a blemish on this planet's face
Like flowers wilting in a fragile vase
We're a dying species in this pretty place
Fat rats breed us toward our own annihilation
Hiding ideas that'd be our salvation

Too many people in such a small place.
Over-population by this human race
They beat you down, say "Learn your place"
As part of a statistic called the human race
Fat rats breed us toward our own annihilation
Hiding ideas that'd be our salvation
Too many people in such a small place.
Over-population by this human race
They beat you down, say "Learn your place".
As part of a statistic call the human race
Beat you down learn your place.
Part of a statistic called human waste
Have you ever considered the possibility
The reason the powers that continue to be
Try and facilitate over-population
Back- stock human slaves as extinction marches on
Have you ever considered the possibility
The reason the powers that continue to be
Try and force over-population.
You're what we like to call
Beef-moo (4x)

You're the beef-moo

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