

Clutch "Profits Of Doom"

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Born with a mustache and a supernova
Tossed off the cliffs of Dover
Washed up on a far away shore in the arms
Of the daughter of the Buffalo

Mama said he was the chosen one
Reverend said he was the other one
All that pay no mind
Inside his Econoline

Swallower of Planets
The profits of doom
Quarterly projections
The profits of doom

A caliph, rabbi and a bishop
Walk into a bar
One says to the other
"Hey now brother, we haven't gotten very far"

Who's the writing?
John the Revelator
He wrote the
Book of the 7th Seal

Swallower of Planets
The profits of doom
Quarterly projections
The profits of doom

Genesis and Exodus
Leviticus and Numbers
Gideon is knocking in your hotel
While you slumber

Swallower of Planets
The profits of doom

Never trust the white man
Driving the black van
He's just saving all his voodoo for you
Just for you

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