## Boy Sets Fire "Our Time Honored Tradition Of Cannabalism"

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All obsessed with the taste of flesh

Black panthers and the CIA
Into a sharp wit with a stupid slag
We've gone and dug our own hole
'Cause everybody knows we eat our own

[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
So busy fighting each other
While the real bastards run for cover

We shoot our own leaders down Before those in power get the chance So they sit back and laugh While we destroy ourselves

Wakeup and shut up
We've become our worst enemy
Wakeup and shut up
We've become our worst enemy

[Incomprehensible] ourselves
Turning inward to our own detriment
Forgetting the message that we were to send
We've lost, count up victims roll call

Turning inward to our own detriment Forgetting the message that we were to send We've lost, count up victims roll call

They're all our own
Look back at what we've done
Drove out the wrong side
Kicked sand in our own eyes
Kicked sand in our own eyes

With every heroes welcome Is another group on the side Ready to fire if they step out of line

Just one mistake and jealous hands claw away

And he hope for a better way You bought it, forget it, goodbye

So saints be on your doors And heroes be not proud 'Cause as soon as the people rise Someone will tear you down

Wakeup and shut up We've become our worst enemy Wakeup and shut up We've become our worst enemy

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