

Acetone

"Ms. Amerikkka"

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Life as we know it is about to change
I smell it within the air the weather is getting strange
Drugged up sedated and numb from the pain
The sickness in america has spread to her brain
She is no longer fit to make good decisions
She is completely blind and void of any vision
She parties hard and she keeps her conscious mind in
prison
Therefore she's heading for the ultimate collision
She can no longer hide the scars on her face
The innocence now gone it's hard to replace
She has no shame no remorse or any grace
She embraces the devil and she hates over race
Ms amerikkka the beautiful the free
Fallin within the cracks i wish that you could see
She buried a misery within society
Its obvious you have no regard for me

That's why you caught up in the belly of amerikkka
Lost in the stomach in amerikkka
Broken down in the bowels of amerikkka
Sinking in the garbage of amerikkka
Stuck in the brain of amerikkka
Suffering in the body of amerikkka
Lying in the wicked spirit of amerikkka
Dying in the old soul of amerikkka

Ms amerikkka you've been a very bad girl
You nearly disgraced humanity in the eyes of the world
Vanity has took you over your not deserving
The mirrored image of your reflection is quite
disturbing
She makes so many promises she couldnt keep
She neglected to mother her young so they don't sleep
They scream out for justice and then they weep
Were not to blame ms amerikkka it's what you reek
The adessity of your inventions to rule us all
The tragedy of your intention to fool us all
You should have gave in to nature and to the laws
Its only a matter of time until you fall
The things you should have worked out in your first

colony
Took some of your own advice and your phsyocology
Youve destroyed all moral and the ecology
Im sorry but i don't accept your appology

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Oh ms amerikkka so much attractions
Has yet to take responsibility for her actions
We work around within the system and make
addaptions
So you can let freedome rein with your faction
How can people still be hunger when there's a surplus
Suffering within your home youve made them
worthless
Damn near policed a state and make us nervous
Even though some conform and joint your service
Your presidencies the biggest joke but with a laugh
I always smell the gun smoke on your behalf
I think i should send a telegraph to your staff
Amerikkka your down and dirty you need a bath
So tell your secret agents don't be parranoid
This wasn't taught by saukretes or sigmund froid
This is simply gods work you can't avoid
Every nation ever built has been destroyed

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