Kandles At Nine "Greedfeeders Of The Maximillion"

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Greedfeeders of the maximillion greedfeeders of the maximillion living on this ball of dirt we call home everybodyÂ's saying that we arenÂ't all alone look out below thereÂ's an eye in the sky a geared up prophecy ready to fry you me all we are made to be greedfeeders of the maximillion you see all we are born to be greedfeeders of the maximillion greedfeeders of the maximillion greedfeeders of the maximillion prison transfer to another ghost shell flowers in the garden plot your own hell preaching all around you when will we learn politician satanism taking us all to burn they run the machine theyÂ're not like you flying to oblivion itÂ's devils night all day hypnotic mind television teaching us how to pray visionaries shot down this is a one way knocking on the five one a world where dreamers play

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