

## **S.O.D.**

# **"Make Room, Make Room"**

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I saw a pro-file sticker just other day  
Another fool who has no right to procreate  
Elbows bumping, tempers growing  
Veins bulge in my neck and eyes  
We're just a bunch of animals  
That fuck to survive ... we gotta  
Make room, make room  
Spread the fuck right out  
Make room, make room  
For the hand of doom  
I built a wall around myself, form a world that's on the  
brink  
There's a problem with my armor  
Cause there's just too many chinks  
Cyanide the water supply, take a drink and watch'em  
die  
Release ebola in the air, swell and bleed out  
everywhere  
Sarin gas for you to smell, take a train ride, next stop  
hell  
A y2k census and we're all filled up  
Like a thick head of beer overflowing it's cup  
A culling of humans, a matter of space  
Like herd management for the human race.  
Line'em up against the wall, aim

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