

W.A.S.P. "Goodbye America"

Visit "[Goodbye America](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm politically incorrect and damn proud of it
I love my country but I'm scared to death of its
government

You believe what you read 'cause it's all that they give
you
'Cause all of history is written by winners
I'm engaged in a frenzy of mass self-destruction
And I feed upon your famine to fuel my corruption

I'm whole selling hatred and international incest
To carnivorous hyenas in a global theft fest
I've mastered the arts of death and foreign nations
genocide
And those who turn on me commit national suicide

I'm the queen of the global dream
And I rule a declining nation
I sit and watch all the violent screams
From the throne of your desperation

I killed them all and stole their land
Enslaved the blacks and slaughtered the red man
In God we trusted and I gave birth
To would be kings to rule the earth

Breakdown, goodbye America
So long, the music's died
Freedom's last hero's wasted
I made you, I'll break you

Breakdown, goodbye America
It's all gone, kiss it goodbye
There on bloody bended knees where
My nation died

I have more pigs than I have tits to feed
I embrace the world's phoney leaders
And hold the sucklings to my breast
And I'd fool you all as I'd feed you

I'll prop you up then strike you down

And lick your blood up form your ground
Humpty fuckin' Dumpty
My empire's falling down

Breakdown, goodbye America
So long, the music's died
Freedom's last hero's wasted
I made you, I'll break you

Breakdown, goodbye America
It's all gone, kiss it goodbye
There on bloody bended knees where
My nation died

Breakdown, goodbye America
So long, the music's died
Freedom's last hero's wasted
I made you, I'll break you

Breakdown, goodbye America
It's all gone, kiss it goodbye
There on bloody bended knees where
My nation died

Visit [W.A.S.P.](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.