

Misery Index

"The Color Of Blood"

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What instills fear into the hearts of men
The pale blank stare of the bastard sons of Sam

Waltons perched on high, big brother Bush's patriot act
As Fear, the great inhibitor, can motivate the taking of
lives back

Consume... your empire your tomb

We sold our SUV's
We bleeding red and black
We got up from our knees
And took that shit from Wal-Mart back

And I could give a fuck about this shit robot parade
Red white and blue and sleep
And so soundly they shall stay

I'll curse this till my throat will bleed, bleeding red and
black
In the wake of awakening, red and fucking black

Consume... your empire your tomb

Lying to yourself, a state of self delusion
As commonground with greed is a commonplace
illusion

Who should peddle fear onto the hearts of men
As fear, the great back-stabber, can give one means to
stand

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