

Future Islands

"Kill Pop"

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Welcome to the show everyone
Let go kill your mind have some drugs
I don't give a fuck where you from
As long as you get high
Wake up what are you waiting for
Times now life is yours life is short
Truth's something you can't buy in stores
Unless it's leveled 4

We're the new sensation taking over the nation
On all TV soundwave radio stations
Infiltrating incubating shaking revelations at the speed
of light
In an alien ship fuck the big wig pigs
Eatin fat off of kids making doe outta shit
Selling dope ritalins pop culture's dead
Vultures eat what their fed
FBI FCC seceded, see I'm a code red

So fuck what your parents think
Forget what you teachers preach
Their words are just useless speech
To make you think what they think is how you outta
outta live
I've heard it a million times politicians and all their lies
Shut your mouths tell the truth you swines America's
dead
I'm alive live sue me see me

Kill pop dead on the radio, circus home made from
buffalo
Sold out tickets to every show
Drugs are illegal so we kill microphones
Kill pop, kill pop well it's already dead
At least to me in my head

I see your glam and glitz fake tits and gold rings
Collagen lipsh** diamond earrings
Liposucked ass your nose is plastic
And when you sniff coke it melts like hot wax bitch
So fuck all you losers hiding in clothes cars and

diamonds
You couldn't buy a real you so the real world reeled you
I walk run scream sing and rap talk you get bent on
your
Knees by TV's and ass fucked tools

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We got a brand new cd for you baby
With a bunch of snazzy tunes
They'll make a profit of this prophets hanging
So sell and tell me what to do
We got a brand new cd for you baby
With a bunch of snazzy tunes
They'll make a profit of this prophets hanging
So sell and tell me what to do
Make some hits and get those kids head banging
It's the critics choice to choose
Corporations are the artists painting
It's the people voice to lose...

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