

## Pieta Brown

### "À;toxico!"

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You've been lied to spied on crucified and railed at  
And he'll spit on the words of your hopeless excuses  
Wrong or right? Day over night?  
Who cares? It's a one-sided fight  
You got full specification black hole rules  
Your world's gonna be his thermal pool  
Wasted lives make waste  
Spare a dime - You're wasting time  
You've got a right to cry - you're gonna die  
As he seeps and creeps through the desert sand  
And he'll be whistling through your lungs tonight  
While the lights go out across the land

T-O-X-I-C-O  
T-O-X-I-C-O  
Toxico no no no  
Toxico yeah yeah yeah yeah

He's got a catalogue of crimes  
From corporate grimes  
And six billion shares in oblivion  
Your dividend is a life of hell  
With a rotten rope and a broken bell  
Ignorance brews a wicked potion  
Stupidity is the mother of devotion  
Want not - waste not  
It's total liquidation back to backwards

Toxico - that cute pariah  
Toxico - he's the sweetest liar  
This is trial by fire  
In a kingdom of cash  
Toxico - with that holy face  
The rotten apple is the human race  
Your illegitimate human son of greed  
He'll give you pyaemia  
Sapraemia  
Septicaemia  
Leukemia

Toxico is highly elated!

Toxico is intoxicated...  
He's burstin' out of his boots  
With his crashes to ashes and lust for dust  
You'll be crawling across the face of this furnace  
Begging for mercy - digging for death  
He'll wrap his fingers round your neck  
And squeeze... 'till your last breath

He'll give you shocks and stares teenage airs  
Golden wares radiation scares  
He's a permanent emergency coming you  
You're permanantly impotent to what he'll do  
He hangs around outside school gates  
Peddling sweet inticing bait  
With four headed piggies waiting in the wings  
Mutations are such lovely things

Toxico - that sweet pariah  
Toxico - he's the sweetest liar  
This is trial by fire  
In a kingdom of cash  
Toxico with that holy face  
The rotten apple is the human race  
Your illegitimate human son of greed  
Malignant Maligner - cancerous refined  
He's your illegitimate human son of greed  
He'll give you pyaemia  
Sapraemia  
Septicaemia  
Leukemia  
Toxico with that holy face  
The rotten apple is the human race  
Your illegitimate human son of greed  
Toxico!

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