

## **Raise Hell "Vietnow"**

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(Ch) turn on the radio, nah fuck it  
Turn it off, fear is your only God  
On the radio, nah fuck it, turn it off  
Turn on the radio, nah fuck it  
Turn it off, fear is your only God  
On the radio, nah fuck it  
Your savior's my guillotine, crosses  
And kerosine  
Merge on the networks, slangin' nerve gas  
Up jump the boogie then bang,  
Let 'em hang  
While the paranoid try to stuff the void  
Let's capture this am mayhem  
Undressed, and blessed by the lord  
The power pendulum swings by the Umbilical cord  
Shcock around the clock, from noon  
'Til noon  
Men grabbin' they mics, and stuff 'em into the  
Womb  
Terror the product ya push  
Well I'm a truth addict, loh shit I got a head  
Rush  
The sheep tremble an here come the votes  
Thrown from the throat, new cages an scapegoats  
Undressen and blessed by the lord

The same devil that ran around managua wit a  
Sword  
Check the new style that ollie found  
I tune in wit a bullet ta shut down  
The devil sound  
The program of vietnow  
Flex the cerebellum fire  
Somebody gotta shell 'em  
Those evil angels lists, hittin' the am  
Playlist, paid ta say this  
That one inhuman, illegal, single woman, the one  
Wit out a room  
The transmissions wippin' our backs  
Comin' down like bats from stacy coon  
Terror, the product you push  
Well I am a truth addict, oh shit I got a head

Rush

Tha sheeps tremble an here come tha votes

Thrown from tha troat, new cage and scapegoats

One caution tha mics a detonator unwound ta

Shutdown tha devil sound

Check tha heads bow in vietnow

Is all tha world jails and churches ?

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