

Ray Koefoed "Violent Reform"

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I eat the fat from around your lies.
That rancid meat is getting tough.
Take one hard look into my eyes,
you'll see I've had enough.
Pull your crooked fingers from my brain.
I've suffered the pain for your capital gain.
Now I'm insane. Now I'm your bane.
Prepare to become a blood stain.

Days go by.
We start to die.
We're loosing our faith and health.
The reason why pretend to cry.
They're keeping their faces stealth.
The world turns grey,
yet still they stay,
so locked up inside their self.
It ends today. This time they pay
the price for their pride and wealth.

You point your finger to aim my gun.
You say "in the name of freedom".
I guess that murdering the dumb
is the cheapest way to free them.
Now you sit back, you laugh,
and turn off the sky.
I hope you have your money packed.
Take it with you when you die.

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