

## Regurgitator "Fuck The Goddamn World"

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woke up the other morn  
it was a perfect day  
picked up the news paper checked the front page  
what it'd say.. 10 new wars today  
no cause for dismay  
generally ok  
hip hooray...  
dragged on my kit gautier  
recycled plastic handmade yesterday  
my face paled assailed by the tales of decay  
enthralled by the worldwide hop to the fray  
next page..  
things a getting better all the way  
another tanker blew it's load in the bay  
hey great..  
what you'd call a small way lay  
just a couple hundred ton of crude on display..  
greasy.. time to move on no delay  
gimme the next headline just a byline away  
new plague..  
somethin bout the coming of aids  
airborn.. now we got some trouble goin on..  
get down hell fuck the goddamn world  
ooee.. fixed myself a hot cup of tea  
sat back and relaxed clicked on the tv  
whatd you see.. popstars raw derriere  
shake the shit bare waxed legs in the air  
mondieu  
bluffin with the t and a fair  
aint nothin but a half baked muffin affair  
the say sex sells when you got shit to say  
o fuck please miss k put yo vag away  
porfane.. pop the damn dial make it change  
from the pure purile to the plainly inane  
insane.. now i'm goinig outta my brain  
from the b grade pain that i fail to refrain  
it's the anthropological  
fly on the cubicle wall  
with the universal casting call for all  
the line between the real and the wrong  
all gone..  
now we got some trouble goin on..

here we go.. knocked on my clock radio  
so i could get my piece of the say so  
first row.. tickets to the blow by blow  
stereo.. mmm.. that show the shit flow  
explode.. just another eye for eye  
let you know.. whose god is booking the flights  
only one thing holely about a holy war  
and that's the bullet - ridden bodies on the killin floor  
but the wall street booms and everyone's paid  
cept the child who made my shoes for a dollar a day  
i'm afraid..  
big biz has got your government played  
democracy rotten on a mad cow strain  
fast food chains have been feeding us brains  
and remains cutting costs still the name of the game  
hate to rain on your parade but now the hunter is the  
prey  
new dawn.. now we got some trouble goin on

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