## Scars on Broadway "3005"

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Let's clap our hands, for the president And Jesus Christ, and did I mention Charlie Manson and everybody else who was Nice

Let's sing a song
For the people scared
Searching in the air
If you search real
Hard you'll see that I'll be there.

Shootin' up your world Watchin' all the resurrection junkies losin Ground

Yes I'll bet there Shootin' up your world Watchin' all the resurrection junkies losin Ground

Let's do high five,
For a genocide, and
The Internet, and all the communication
Skills that are
Lost when we are dead.

You'll never survive, 3005, while you'll Be sinkin' in the ocean I'll be in my Spaceship Still alive.

Shootin' up your world Watchin' all the resurrection junkies losin Ground

Yeah I'll be there Shootin' up your world Watchin' all the resurrection junkies Iosin Ground

Yeah I'll be there Shootin' up your world Watchin' all the resurrection junkies losin Ground

Yeah I'll be there Shootin' up your world Watchin' all the resurrection junkies losin Ground

Let's clap our hands, for the president And Mickey Mouse, And every other mother-Fucker That's burnin' up in this house.

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