

# "Political Agendas"

Arch-demons prancing 'round with your arrogant heads held high, don't doubt for a moment - that a few know your political agendas. Your dark goals you can't for ever hide, no deny - Goals set to mentally bend us, to spiritually up end us.

Take 'em up and lock 'em away, it's all a part of the manipulative games you play. Tell to be-have, to walk your tight, & narrow chalk line or you'll lock me away - bind me in chains and warehouse me as your personal slave.

Rob the poor to feed the rich - you filthy leprous bitch!  
Ever increasing taxation upon ~~the~~ senate floors, sheltering your bloody deeds behind closed doors. As cunning and sadistic as you are; Money and power will never cure your

insatiable itch.

A land so corrupt that its soon to crash and burn;  
Who can possibly save us? We've nowhere to turn.

A heartless government is psychotic to the core, its  
tyranny bleeding the people, till death, then wanting more.

I - k their agendas - Stand as one and they'll never be  
able to blindly deceive us. Should the people fail to learn;  
Then for our failure to act; Our bodies they'll cremate,  
Everyone they'll burn then place us in some cheap ass  
brazing urn.

I said "SEX" I guess? (10-18-2010)