

Ramallah, Kill A Celebrity

I'd love to detonate a car bomb at the doors of your precious MTV
And put some sarin gas in the central A.C. at the V.M.A.'s
And watch those beautiful faces turn ashen gray

God will forgive me
There is no turning back
Oh, sweet release

Beauty is the god of our times
And celebrity is our most noble virtue
The opiate that keeps the zombies blind and in line
And hypnotized in worship of the pantheon of sex and shine

But now I've seen the light
It's time to light the fuse
Violence is better than the cult of silence
In which the open-eyed hide - Into the abyss
I refuse to suck at the tit of distraction
And I refuse to worship the human face

Oh, if I can do this noble thing
Then I'll die laughing

Kill a celebrity
In the name of (love)
Kill a celebrity
And you will find that you can strike down a god

Hey, kid if you're under 18 you'll probably get off easy
So feel free to blame it on me
Hey, kid just remember if you blame it on me
I'll take the heat and you can plead insanity.

Oh, if we can do this thing
Then we can jump on the grave pile laughing

Kill a celebrity
In the name of (love)
Kill a celebrity
And you will find that you can strike down a god

Kill a celebrity
In the name of
In the name of
In the name of
(Silence) Silence

Put a brand new price on fame
And put a new price on your worshiped name
And some acid in your beautiful face

Kill a celebrity (God help me)
In the name of (God help me)
Kill a celebrity
And you will find that you can strike down a god

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