

THE CON-SUM-MATE HYPOCRITE

12-24-13

1. They declare it, even swear it
while with perfect fit they wear it
— the con-sum-mate hypocrite.
As if desiring to bring the most vile into style;
they denounce every ounce
of what they can't even pronounce.
The most unjust, the most unfit
yet in congress seats they sit
— The con-sum-mate hypocrite.

[TURNAROUND OF HOOK MUSIC]

2. Their head fills a whole room,
self-appointed to consume
the plush, the delicacies — every bit of it.
They even presume
your money should adorn their tomb
— the con-sum-mate hypocrite.

HOOK: But in the hypocrisy of their self-idolatry
they were only endowed
by what you all allowed.

3. They traffic in favors stolen from your labors
while specially entitled
to suck the golden tit.
With immunity for every crime
that they themselves vote to define
from imagined thrones on which they sit
— the con-sum-mate hypocrite.

[REPEAT HOOK]

4. Their “What’s your bracket?” racket
lets them pave the way to track it — (everything),
once you allowed that match head to be lit.
Now it’s all about what they can git,
solely for the beast’s benefit
— Insatiable, consummate hypocrite.

[REPEAT HOOK]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

(Continued)

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(Continued)

(12-24-13)

5. They feel gifted to be lifted
above the masses being sifted;
“their Highness,” “their Majesty” — with amnesty.
You massage their mirage
by your praise of them as gods,
a condition rightly defined as idolatry
— As they sink- and drink- in their own stink
of their own blind hypocrisy

[REPEAT HOOK, REPETITIVE FADEOUT
LAST 2 LINES]

[END]

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