

CC

Verse 1

If history is written by the victors, consider me Von Doom
I'm not the harbinger of gloom. Bad Karma incarnate.
I'm the whole fucking coop coming home to roost
Guess who's been reducing populations
fumigating the human race, the worst?
Stop your "Stalin, Adolf, Pol Pot or Genghis Khan question mark"
Or take your time. After all
You're the spoiled frog, I'm only a slowly boiling pot
Insidious and sinister but more horrific
The Frankenstein you made and a force of nature
The inimitable and inevitable end of capitalism
I am it's equal and opposite reaction
the consequences of all of your actions and all your inaction
I'm OG, call me Mr. worldwide, not to boast
But if the dose makes the poison, I'm an OD, coast to coast
Midwest to Middle East, LA to New York,
Marseilles to Marcy, no modesty, no mercy
When I take the world stage, every body ' hit the floor
Because
When I exhale on the microphone stand the CO₂ gets higher than any mortal can withstand
I take the air out the room, drown the nay-sayers, it's scary
There ain't an army can stop me when I turn the whole world navy
Coulda been fixed with a stitch in time, now you're in need of nine
You should've seen this coming, maybe, I've been here the whole time
Started out small, under the radar, gave rise to civilizations,
But you took it too far for too long, here comes the fall
I'm the villain you deserve and the one you need right now

*Shout out to BP, Enron, Shell and Chevron
The Koch Bros, world banks
Fox News ARF! ARF! Murdo-o-o-ch
I wouldn't be anywhere without you mo'fuckers.*

Verse 2

Some of you still lookin' at me strange
I go by many names, Global Warming, eh, Climate Crisis, nah
Anthropogenic Climate Change
Which is a little like saying
Apocalyptic Lifestyle Change
Well, I prefer the end of days
But as long as you're all in agreement, you're welcome...
I said as long as you're all in agreement, you're-
Wow, you're still in denial, I was hoping we'd at least be at bargaining
While you're arguing, keep your eye on the dial. Like a picked hip pocket watch
I'm afraid you don't have time to waste;

the doomsday after tomorrow is only minutes away
Death by a thousand cuts, each fraction of a degree a dagger
Fuck it, let me break it down for you like catabolism
I am the accumulation of hot air blown out your greenhouse gassholes
Mainly CO₂, CH₄, Flourinated gas and N₂O
And to overstate the obvious

On one hand those gasses
pack heat, bust cap like I, Tonya, cold as ice, soon ami making waves, flood the world
put a pin that because on the other hand
the same heatwaves cause evapotranspiration, make dry land drier, fires rip through
faster, dry land drier again, that's droughts, no crops, that's famine, no doubt
Where the two hands meet, that's weather extremes
pushing people inland
Migration, competing for shit from the tight fisted, fighting for a fair shake, Capisce?
I've made everything worse, tornadoes, cyclones, and hurricanes,
Call me Kali so on the third hand, I've added more highly infectious diseases
Carried by rats, ticks and hungry mosquitos
Carnal vectors after flesh like heat-seeking torpedoes
Whatchu want?
West Nile, malaria, hint of lyme, zika and cholera?
rota and noro viruses, Dengue, chikunguya?
anthrax, allergies, make your face melt with a Palsy
Fever, aches and pains, brain, rash, numbness, and tinglies
shortness of breath, Blow it out of both poles, your mouth and your rear
Leave you so dehydrated you'll cry without tears

All of that was just the last 1 degree, don't believe me?
Just ask the aforementioned capitalist captains of industry and peddlers of conspiracy

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Verse 3

Waitamminute, where are you motherfuckers? *You're* denying me too?
You've made billions in profit off of me
You MADE ME! You made me...kill millions of innocents
What have I done? When it's this easy? It isn't fun.
O Humanity, listen to me carefully, you are not in this together.
The worst perpetrators are affected latest and least.
As the world burns, floods, blisters and boils over, they Noah guy to keep a bubble
So take your places. Let's make this free and fair fight, come on, come all, come one
you can do it put your pituitary do it
You already know what is, you're just not doing it
Time to go nuclear, get your second wind, solar n' geothermal, hydroelectric
Try everything and the carbon sinks
Time to bury non-renewables fossil fuels and the dinosaurs they came from
Every activist an asteroid

Fuck fracking, coal, oil and natural gas
Guzzlers hooked on methane from cash cows
Lobbyists tooting toxic fumes, prostitutes for fossil fuels
All be just congratulating billionaire tycoons and they're glue-sniffing bootlickers
Some too dumb to think I don't exist
Some making money off my shit

You know you could have squashed me when I was a tot, now I'm the final boss
I was only supposed to be a test, a wake-up call
They convinced you to put things in the right bins with their greenwashing vomit, made you think it was your fault
Reduce reuse recycle why don't you, you psychos
Corporations want you to believe "it takes a village" while they rape and pillage
all the land, spoil the oceans with every oil spillage
Clean up on every isle of man

Holding off tipping points of no return
Only because alarmists cause action but you're barely holding on
2012 got delayed, am I understood?
I can't hold myself back much longer

Trust the fucking scientists, EPA, IPCC, NIH and maybe just maybe
Not to get after school special on your ass
With world powers combined, you can get CO₂ levels capped and plan it in advance
That means regulations, legislation, yea it's fucking political
 You wish it weren't but you need to put people in power who give a fuck and hold them
 accountable

If all this apocalyptic talk has got you apoplectic, feeling hurt, hot and bothered
The next three degrees'll have you kneeling 'fore the Keeling curve
 There goes the permafrost, carbon store, fire sale, everything gone
 More frequent extremes mean you're dead in the water
 At 100% wet bulb temp, you won't even be able to sweat it off

I'm a God made in man's image; so create or destroy like Shiva or soon you all will be sitting shiva at a
Monsoon funeral

If it means anything I'm sorry but you need to get the fuck up. GET UP!
And put me out of your misery. Try to make me history. I'm tired of this periodicity. Don't make me
repeat.

Prove yourself worthy.

Dread this Predator, get yourself a spine for me to pull out

I know you're overburdened and burned out already but it's time to turn out

And if you're lucky, we'll be dealing with each other for a long time. I'm out.