No Soul

Burning Jet Black

When we were young
Hymns were sung but never sold
Never soldYou flung your hands
In His plans, theyre getting cold
Getting coldIf youre fearful
Finger them out
If youre vengeful
Scream when they shout
If youre wealthy
Blessed is your name
If youre wicked
Live with no shameYouve got no soul
Youve got no soulThe debt parents paid
Prophets pray for little kids
Little kidsFaced with their fate
The Makers bait swallows them in
Swallows themIf youre fearful
Finger them out
If youre vengeful
Scream when they shout
If youre wealthy
Blessed is your name
If youre wicked
Live with no shameYouve got no soul
Youve got no soulOne chance to toss
Shit when youve lost, see where it landsYour faith in him
Struck on a whim for all your fansYouve got no soul
Youve got no soul
Soul

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