

# Atheist Anthem

## Leftover Crack

Atheism, Satanism, Autonomy,  
It's all the fuckin' same,  
Those straight-edge christ-core motherfuckers,  
They don't know shit,  
Their just looking for easy answers,  
And they're too close minded  
To look anywhere beyond their local church,  
Or whatever the ignorant masses say is true. From high up on yer crucifix  
You preach about my triple 6  
You spit about my this and that  
And yank away yer welcome mat  
With a coupon jesus christ will save  
So don't you christians misbehave  
"cause satan makes the list himself  
And it's rotting on the warehouse shelf And all the boys in the straight-edge scene  
are in the basement huffing gasoline, they're  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
their god is dead to me!  
And when the laws of God just make ya pissed  
You better become an atheist Your  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
Your god is dead to me! When the greed of man is not appeased  
All will rot sick and diseased  
Once again the fallen towers  
The Tortured death of every hour  
And at the toll of the final bell  
You lead the righteous down to hell  
When all the world is dead and gone  
All I ask is bring me along! And all the boys in the straight-edge scene  
are in the basement huffing gasolinem they're  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
their god is dead to me!  
And when the laws of God just make ya pissed  
You better become an atheist Your  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
Your god is dead to me! Nuclear Apox spells your doom  
like the t.v. in your living room  
each bomb kills a million dead  
it melts yer skin and implodes yer head

And now you get your judgement day  
You think you'll float up then away  
But yer guilty just like everyone  
You turn to ash when the burning's done  
And all the boys in the straight-edge scene  
are in the basement huffing gasoline  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
Your god is dead to me!  
And when the laws of God just make ya pissed  
You better become an atheist You  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
Your god is dead to me! There's a hunger within you  
a tapeworm deep inside  
or maybe it's just cancer  
the doctors can't decide  
but yer stomach keeps on growning  
as yer body wastes away  
and yer getting ill & weaker  
every single fucking day we are alone  
we are alone

Lyrics provided by

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