

# Crucifixion Politix

## Pistol Grip

Tell me that I've gone astray  
A laceration on society  
Mommy never made me pray  
You never got the chance to brainwash meGenocidal killings justified  
You turn your back and propagate a nation's cry  
Communion given to a lame man  
Another thousand men are sent to dieGimme Gimme Gimme Gimme penance and pollution  
Gimme Gimme Gimme holy rhetoric  
Gimme Gimme Gimme Gimme godly retribution  
Gimme Gimme Gimme crucifixion politixYour opposition's gonna choke  
While you stand back and watch the pistol smoke  
Feed 5,000 on your lies  
We'll never live until your doctrine diesYou lead the blind into the bloody sea  
The children are the sheep to your deludity  
Salvation is the key to heaven  
It doesn't mean a fucking thing to meGenocidal killings justified  
You turn your back and propagate a nation's cry  
Communion given to a lame man  
Another thousand men are sent to dieGimme Gimme Gimme Gimme penance and pollution  
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