

Preaching To The Converted

Lamb Of God

The public wants what the public gets
Lazarus himself wouldn't rise into this world
Decry relativity damned petulant
For seeing through a Trojan horse
Full of Zyklon, while Judas' coffers overflowWhat? New world
(Dis)
Order is nothing new
Choking on poison air pouring whiskey
Into crescent moon lacerationsTime to bite the hand that beats
Teach our children well, teach them to kill
Global jihad for a thousand yearsSanctified our blood spills
Sutured with commodities
Iron fist in silken glove ripping away autonomy
Replacing with a placebo
Realize that our wounds will never heal
While Judas' coffers overflow

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