

# The Missing

## Filter

Hey, God told us that we made  
A very big sin  
You don't know where  
To begin  
He says, 'Turn the other cheek'  
But that seems kind of weak  
I just wanna beat up  
Beat up the meek  
He says, 'You'd be a better man  
If you stick with the plan'  
But I don't think I can  
Not with that kind of man  
You love to be cruel  
(To be cruel)  
You love to be cruel  
(To be cruel)  
I'm not a good tool  
(Good tool)  
'Cause you love to be cruel  
(To be cruel)

What now?  
The cross has been greased  
But I don't feel the heat nor the peace in the street  
Everybody feels that's it  
So just bury it in the pit  
With the best of the sick  
Ideological shit  
You love to be cruel  
(To be cruel)  
You love to be cruel  
(To be cruel)  
I'm not a good tool  
(Good tool)  
'Cause you love to be cruel  
You love to be cruel  
You love to be cruel  
You love to be cruel  
You love to be cruel

Tell me

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